

The Flooding

Bullion

I used to panic as a teenager
Go to the comfort of my father
Here comes the flooding
He used to say
But the panic was over

I lit a fire as a teenager
Ran to the rescue was my mother
Here comes the flooding
She used to say
But the panic was over

I kept a secret as a teenager
No more than any other teenager
Here comes the flooding
I used to say
But the panic was over

Find consolation
Your way

What would I give up to let you win
Open bellows within you for flooding
Like you said, we were young
Now the party is over

Don't go, don't ever, it's too late
I waited as long as you wanted to wait
The red light in hindsight meant the party was over

I dreamt that we were in a cave together
The walls were closing in on us forever
Here comes the flooding we used to say
But the panic was over

Find consolation
Your way
Find consolation

Your way
Your way
Your way