

Thunderclap

Eskimo Joe

The thunderclap, I hear the sound
Like a cool call of my my name
It's only the rain
Like a light that does not flicker
I won't let the cold then make us bitter
I carry worlds upon my shoulders

And I will never let you down
I will never let you down

So hold, hold a lamplight to my soul
I'm just a lonely boy with thoughts of growing old
And call, call the sunshine to my shore
I'm just an empty boat who's sails are blowing cold
So bring your lamplight to my door

In another life I lived before
I broke so many things
With these two clumsy hands
And I'm steady as a rock
And hold your hand in mine

Hold a lamplight to my soul
I'm just a lonely boy with thoughts of growing old
And call, call the sunshine to my shore
I'm just an empty boat who's sails are blowing cold
So bring your lamplight to my door

And I will never let you down
I will never let you down
I will never let you down
I will never let you down

And call, call the sunshine to my shore
I'm just an empty boat, an empty boat
And call, call a lifeline to my shore
I'm just a lonely boy with thoughts of growing old
So bring your lamplight to my door
Let me stumble to your shore
Bring your lamplight my door