

Something Like a Storm

Great Lake Swimmers

Something like a storm coming in,
too many parts of larger things,
and a change in atmosphere.
I've been expecting you, expecting you.

Tie it will a piece of twine,
I promise you it will be fine.
Buried in yourself so deep,
pray the lord my soul to keep, my soul to keep.

Can you hear me clearly now?
Longing how are you.
I've been waiting patiently.
Singing little melodies.

Lalalalalalalala.
Lalalalalalalala.
Lalalalalalalala.
Lalalalalalalala.

Something like a storm coming in,
too many parts of the larger things,
and a change in atmosphere.
I've been expecting you, expecting you.

You're in a place of safety now,
you're with your mother now.
You're searching pretty place to live,
and they've got a lot to give, a lot to give.

Lalalalalalalala.
Lalalalalalalala.
Lalalalalalalala.
Lalalalalalalala.
Lalalalalalalala.
Lalalalalalalala.
Lalalalalalalala.
Lalalalalalalala.