

Storm

Kiesza

Lights go out
Days get longer
And silence shouts
Whispers creep
These empty streets
That once were loud

But I won't ever be run over no
I won't ever be made silent no
Confusion everywhere
I'm waiting while the storming is coming

There's people falling
People crying
Scared of life and scared of dying
Treasure maps through truth and lies
A storm is coming
Life has gone from green to red
Human touch we're craving it
Running from what we can't see
A storm is coming

Life slows down
Times uncertain
And eyes go blank
Shaken by every question
That makes us wait

But I won't ever be run over no
I won't ever be made silent no
Confusion everywhere
I'm waiting while the storming is coming

But there's people falling
People crying
Scared of life and scared of dying
Treasure maps through truth and lies
A storm is coming
But there's hope in everybody's eyes
Hearts are linked where hands untied
Standing up for those who fall
A storm we're all in
A storm is coming
A storm we're all in
A storm is coming
But it's a storm we're all in