

Watching Lightning

Lee Kernaghan

A million miles of Pilbara surrounding you and me
Short horns under white gums, pushing 46 degrees
I came up from the south coast, just a suitcase in my hand
Now I'm out here fixing windmills in the Nyiyaparli land

Watching lightning, out on the horizon
Waiting for the thunder, in the wonder of it all
Out on that verandah, love was the only answer
We were lit up like that big old western sky
Watching lightning

The mustering was over, the crews have packed and gone
The wet season is brewing, you can feel it coming on
It begins out in the distance, from the south across the flat
The clouds begin to build up, maybe love's a bit like that

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Waiting for the thunder, in the wonder of it all
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There were hard times out at Hillside, and the family had to sell
We shifted to Carnarvon, by the Indian Ocean swell
We still got each other, but we miss the life we had
We still talk about the big plan, one day we'll be going back

Watching lightning, out on the horizon
Waiting for the thunder, in the wonder of it all
And out on that verandah, love was the only answer
We were lit up like that big old western sky
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