

# Something Like a Storm

Matthew Good

Fall asleep your head on my chest  
Dream of something effortless  
My heart beats out a message born  
Of something like a storm

Live at night where the nights are long  
From town to town and song to song  
Feel the faces of strangers warn  
Of something like a storm  
Something like a storm  
Something like a storm

Hold on as if a chain  
That we made against the waves  
As if a light where the nights are long  
From town to town and home to home  
See the walls of neighbors form  
Something like a storm  
Something like a storm  
Something like a storm