At night she waits for thunder Caught in this space, each way in its place and time Say I want to live like the feeling take me over And under the stormy sky she close her eyes

I want to give up sometimes, my head stuck in the clouds Ready to turn when all the world flipped upside down

Now she waits for thunder Dancing in the rain She waits for thunder

Now that we're up sometimes I still feel upside down
All I want to get sick of a second time around
And you can run away, light out, here is nothing left to say
Now that we're up sometimes I still feel upside down
It could turn around I would still have time

Nights spent tracing over Honest mistakes, their date and time Now can you call the rain upon our shoulders Just taking me far too long to get it right

Now she waits for thunder

Now that we're up sometimes I still feel upside down All I want to get sick of a second time around And you can run away, light out, here is nothing left to say Now that we're up sometimes I still feel upside down It could turn around I would still have time

Still she waits for thunder

Now that we're up sometimes I still feel upside down
All I want to get sick of a second time around
And you can run away, light out, here is nothing left to say
And when you run out of reasons
(It could turn around I would still have time)
And when you run out of reasons
(It could turn around I would still have time)
Now that we're up sometimes I still feel upside down
It could turn around I would still have time