

Lightning

Michael Martin Murphey

The wind is on the rise
Take me to the highest hill
Storm is coming fast
Night is overcast and warm

She'll take me flying
On the wings of singing lightning
Time's torn like the clouds
The Thunder-Beings rip the shroud

The lightning always comes
To strike me when my life's come numb
And there is nothing like
Lightning when she strikes me right

The sky dance will begin
When my life is blown apart
Lightning opens up
Every channel of my heart

She'll take me flying
On the wings of singing lightning
I must loose my hold
To gain control a thousand fold

Lightning makes my midnight bright
The thunderbolt will give you sight
I will see beyond
Lightning and the flash of light
Lightning and the flash of light

She'll take me flying
On the wings of singing lightning

The lightning always comes
To strike me when I'm feeling numb
And there is nothing like
Lightning when she strikes me right
Lightning when she strikes me right