

Running For Cover

Noah Gundersen

I only want to make you happy
Never want to see you cry
When you compared me to your daddy
It made me want to die
I made a promise too young, truth be told
There was a fire in my stomach
I think its getting cold

Storms coming down
Everybody's running for cover
Rain's coming down in buckets
I can smell the thunder

Sky's heavy with the color of blood
Shadows on the wall
Make it all the more distracting
I can feel it all
Watch it fall from the ceiling
Out of my hands

Sarah said love is what you make it
You can make it if you try
So I have trouble with the difference
Of getting up and getting by
There is a hole inside of her
Oh this much I know
All the love inside your body
Could never make me whole

Storm's coming down
Everybody's running for cover
Rain's coming down in buckets
I can smell the thunder

Sky's heavy with the color of blood
Shadows on the wall
Make it all the more distracting
I can feel it all
Watch it fall from the ceiling
Shadows on the wall
Make it all the more distracting
I can feel it all
Watch it fall from the ceiling
Out of my hands