Rapture

Rival Sons

I can see those thunderheads
Coming from the west
Let my heart dance its way out of my chest to sing its freedom

That's where I long to be
In creation howling with rage

Singing rapture, rapture
Sing it loud, I do believe
I'm becoming what I'm meant to be

I can hear the orchestra
Fell into your eyes
Let your gaze fall and let the overture rise to dip you slowly

That's where I long to be
With your beauty commanding the stage

Singing rapture, rapture
Sing it loud, I do believe
I'm becoming what I'm meant to be
Sing it loud, I do believe
I'm becoming, I'm becoming
What I'm meant to be

Singing rapture, rapture
Sing it loud, I do believe
I'm becoming what I'm meant to be
Singing rapture, rapture
Sing it loud, I do believe
I'm becoming, I'm becoming
What I'm meant to be

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