

# The Lightning Strike

Snow Patrol

What if this storm ends?  
And I don't see you  
As you are now  
Ever again

The perfect halo  
Of gold hair and lightning  
Sets you off against  
The planet's last dance

Just for a minute  
The silver forked sky  
Lit you up like a star  
That I will follow

Now it's found us  
Like I have found you  
I don't want to run  
Just overwhelm me

What if this storm ends?  
And leaves us nothing  
Except a memory  
A distant echo

I want pinned down  
I want unsettled  
Rattle cage after cage  
Until my blood boils

I want to see you  
As you are now  
Every single day  
That I am living

Painted in flames  
All peeling thunder  
Be the lightning in me  
That strikes relentless

[II - The Sunlight Through The Flags]

From here the caravans are kids toys  
And I can hold them all in my palm  
I watch the sea creep round the corner  
It connects the dots from here to you  
The sunlight burning through the loose flags  
Painted high on white church walls  
I chase my blood from brain to thumped heart  
Until I'm out of breath for trying

Worry not everything is sound  
This is the safest place you've found  
The only noise beating out is ours  
Lacing our tea from honey jars

These accidents of faith and nature

They tend to stick in the spokes of you  
But every now and then the trend bucks  
And you're repaired by more than glue

Worry not everything is sound  
This is the safest place you've found  
The only noise beating out is ours  
Lacing our tea from honey jars

Why don't you rest your fragile bones  
A minute ago you looked alone  
Stop waving your arms you're safe and dry  
Breathe in and drink up the winter sky

[III - Daybreak]

Slowly the day breaks apart in our hands  
And soft hallelujahs flow in from the church  
The one on the corner you said frightened you  
It was too dark and too large to find your soul in

Something was bound to go right sometime today  
All these broken pieces fit together to make a perfect picture of us  
It got cold and then dark so suddenly and rained  
It rained so hard the two of us were the only thing  
That we could see for miles and miles

And in the middle of the flood I felt my worth  
When you held onto me like I was your little life raft  
Please know that you were mine as well  
Drops of water hit the ground like God's own tears  
And spread out into shapes like  
Salad bowls and basins and buckets for bailing out the flood

As motionless cars rust on driveways and curbs  
You take off your raincoat and stretch out your arms  
We both laugh out loud and surrender to it  
The sheer force of sky and the cold magnet Earth