

Floodgates

The Afterimage

Started walking on the path that life was leading
A destination chosen, not by myself alone
I was following willingly
Dreams of a new road, I could see
My destination waiting, but I chose to rest as the drops began
to fall
Heavy with the weight of the world through misery
I long for the calm before the rain
I long for the calm before the rain

The rain colours the lonely with a need to touch the sky but
Here you'll find me through the looking glass

I know the feeling well enough
The sun gets left out in the cold
There's always calm before the downpour
I must be prepared and bold
The sounds of the past will soon be heard
Like bombs, they fall again and the heavens burst with remorse
and regret
I long for the calm before the rain
I long for the calm before the rain

The rain colours the lonely with a need to touch the sky
It's weaving your heart with faith when the comfort of your lin
es are crossed and all of your pages have been turned
Here you'll find me through the looking glass

Now I won't wait for that storm to pass
I left it behind, and walked away unsure if it will last
I can never get back what I chose to throw away
Choices made without the heart, now despised

The rain colours the lonely with a need to touch the sky
It's weaving your heart with faith when the comfort of your lin
es are crossed and all of your pages have been turned
Here you'll find me through the looking glass

Rains arrival I await now with pleasure
Cleansing drops now become my treasure
I scream out and the heavens tear