

Lightning Strikes Again

The Real Thing

Like the breeze softly blowing through the trees
Memories of your caress keep haunting me
And up high falling raindrops from the sky
Sent to try to match the teardrops in my eyes

In my mind so eager how to be strong
And I hear your name through a howling storm

Lightning strikes again
Lightning strikes again
Lightning strikes again

Long ago liked to see our loving grow
Just don't know why I ever let you go
Even tide cannot wash you from my mind
Now I find memories will stay behind

Through the clouds I see a vision of your face
Then the hurt begins to rise and the tears start to race

Lightning strikes again
Lightning strikes again
Lightning strikes again

Through the clouds I see a vision of your face
Then the hurt begins to rise and the tears start to race

Lightning strikes again
And I see your face
Lightning strikes again
Again and again and again
Lightning strikes again
Let the lightning strikes, the lightning strikes again
Lightning strikes again