

WAITING FOR THE LIGHTNING (Colin Henderson)

I should've been here hours ago but how was I supposed to know
I'd be swimming against the flow, I can feel my senses tightening
I wait in hope you'll come around, you can find me at the lost and found
Both feet stuck hard to the ground while I'm waiting for the lightning

Shadows are falling across the street, I'm just about ready to admit defeat
Don't recognise anyone I meet, not much is too exciting
Drifting around from place to place, I just keep listening for the slightest trace
To bring a smile to my old stone face while I'm waiting for the lightning

Sometimes I think you're gone for good, there is no light there in the wood
You're hiding in the shadows far away
Then you whisper in my ear and I cannot refuse to hear
And I know what to do and what to say

But for now I've got no more to say, I'll try again some other day
You find another way to pay for these IOU's I'm writing
Another bar room, another drink, you can take yourself right to the brink
When you've got too much time to think and you're waiting for the lightning

Sometimes I think you're gone for good, 'cause I don't treat you like I should
I take too much for granted for too long
But you forgive me my unworthiness, I realise I'm truly blessed
And I get one more chance to right some wrongs

But for now I've got no more to say, I'll try again some other day
You find another way to pay for these IOU's I'm writing
Another bar room, another drink, you can take yourself right to the brink
When you've got too much time to think and you're waiting for the lightning