

After the Thunder

Ari Hest

Woke up this morning in yesterday's shoes
Cracks in the ceiling shatter the view
It's only a dream, only a dream, that wants you to wonder

You spent a lifetime learning to wait
Lately you're thinking it might be too late
Tell me where is the rain, where is the rain, after the thunder

I remember how it felt when all I wanted was a shot
When I'd tell myself the story making up the plot

For me those days were not long ago
It's for the better now that I know
There may not be rain, may not be rain, after the thunder

I remember paying more than what was due
Believing I could never lose

For me those days were not long ago
It's for the better now that I know
There may not be rain, may not be rain, after the thunder