

Roaring Thunder

John Mark McMillan

You play my world like a song
Like a ghost who walks
In and out of my dreams
And cascades down my walls
With the laughter of children
And all their reckless wild things

Beneath the sound of consummate joy
I'm running over everything I tell myself
Like I could help but avoid
Running back the story that I sell myself on

From now on
Everything that happens
Will happen in the shadow of you
You walked into the room
Like roaring thunder

You terrify me with ease
And defy all my thoughts
That somehow still want to believe
That I could ever be free
On the wandering planes
Or the waves of my wide open seas

Are you terraforming my heart
Cause I'm running over everything I tell myself
Am I a fool from the start
Running back the stories that I sell myself on

From now on
Everything that happens
Will happen in the shadow of you
You walked into the room
Like roaring thunder

You flood my house
And the walls are turned out
With every echo of you
And I feel the tremors in my body now
Like roaring thunder

I never could've made you up
With my wildest fabrication
I never could've made you up
With a mile of imagination
With all the colors of a revelation
Still I never could've dreamed you up
I never could've thought of you
You walked into the room
Like roaring thunder