Walk Into a Storm

The Lone Bellow

I'd walk into a storm with you Let the wind dance with our home with you Let the lightning break our bones with you Oh I'd walk into a storm

I'd walk into a flame with you Watch the fire burn our bed with you Breathe the smoke in until we're dead with you Oh I'd walk into a flame

I recall those days we felt like Giving up on each other Days I feel you're mine We're nothing but trouble And nights that I can't mention

I'd watch the floodplains rise with you Watch the mud turn into lies with you Let the water and the ground bury us deep deep down

I'd walk into the cold with you Watch the frostbite take a hold of you Watch the ice break underneath our shoes Oh I'd walk into the cold

I recall those days we felt like

Giving up on each other Days I feel you're mine We're nothing but trouble And nights that I can't mention

Where we're going I don't know Are we landing on our feet For better or worse there's no escape Always you and always me

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