

# Lightning Girl

Cloud Cult

I was wishing my whole life  
For a lightning wife  
She had rain drop wings  
Her fingers felt like velvet green branches

I was human she was god  
But I was dressed up in lightning clothes  
So she couldn't see that I was beneath her  
And she said she'd stay for a while

So she took me to the sky  
She never noticed that I had no wings  
I felt her skin against mine  
And the stars melted into dandelion wine

And her eyes are like sunflowers and thunderclouds  
And her tongue is like raspberries in June  
And I keep thinking that if I could only keep her  
Distracted  
She won't notice I'm not worthy of a lightning girl

And I remember the Christmas's without her  
I was alone and drunk and staring at the tree  
And she was whispering through the cracks in the window  
But I couldn't hear her 'cause I didn't love me