

# Thunderclap

Eskimo Joe

The thunderclap, I hear the sound  
Like a cool call of my my name  
It's only the rain  
Like a light that does not flicker  
I won't let the cold then make us bitter  
I carry worlds upon my shoulders

And I will never let you down  
I will never let you down

So hold, hold a lamplight to my soul  
I'm just a lonely boy with thoughts of growing old  
And call, call the sunshine to my shore  
I'm just an empty boat who's sails are blowing cold  
So bring your lamplight to my door

In another life I lived before  
I broke so many things  
With these two clumsy hands  
And I'm steady as a rock  
And hold your hand in mine

Hold a lamplight to my soul  
I'm just a lonely boy with thoughts of growing old  
And call, call the sunshine to my shore  
I'm just an empty boat who's sails are blowing cold  
So bring your lamplight to my door

And I will never let you down  
I will never let you down  
I will never let you down  
I will never let you down

And call, call the sunshine to my shore  
I'm just an empty boat, an empty boat  
And call, call a lifeline to my shore  
I'm just a lonely boy with thoughts of growing old  
So bring your lamplight to my door  
Let me stumble to your shore  
Bring your lamplight my door