

# Heavy Storm

## First Aid Kit

1. I wish I could believe in something bigger  
More than these trees, these winds, these oceans  
I wish I could believe what they tell me

I saw, I saw, I saw my brother pack his bags and leave  
We made our goodbyes and now he is settled down in the city  
Where he doesn't have to be himself

R1: He used to play an untuned guitar  
While he sang about me and he sung about the stars  
I used to dream about another time  
And now it's all clear that's the only time I wish would come back

2. I wish I could hold on a little longer  
Still my worried stomach and calm my hunger  
I wish I could believe what they taught me

I saw, I saw, I saw, I saw an old photograph  
And the picture that appeared, well it took me back  
To the time when she was around

R2: She used to play that old mandolin  
The moon and the sea invited her in  
I wish that I had told her by then  
But she knew deep down that she only wished that time would come back

\*: A new day awaits me  
I could be gone today  
A new day awaits me  
We could be here to stay

R3: We used to wait for our heavy storms  
To take us away while something new would form  
I wish that I could have known by then  
We all know now that we're never getting back to those times