Morning, it's another pure grey morning
Don't know what the day is holding
When I get uptight
And I walk right into the path of a lightning bolt

Sirens of an ambulance comes howling
Right through the center of town and
No one blinks an eye
And I look up to the sky for the path of a lighting
bolt

Met her as the angels parted for her
But she only brought me torture
But that's what happens
When it's you who's standing in the path of a lightning
bolt

Everyone I see just wants to walk with gritted teeth
But I just stand by and I wait my time
They say you gotta tow the line, they want the water
not the wine
But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt

Chances, people tell you not to take chances When they tell you that there aren't any answers And I was starting to agree But I awoke suddenly in the path of a lightning bolt

Fortune, people talking all about fortune
Do you make it or does it just call you.
In the blinking of an eye
Just another passerby in the path of a lightning bolt

Everyone I see just wants to walk with gritted teeth But I just stand by and I wait my time
They say you gotta tow the line, they want the water not the wine
But when I see the signs I jump on that lightning bolt

It was silent, I was lying back gazing skyward When the moment got shattered I remembered what she said And then she fled in the path of a lightning bolt