

Icebound Stream

Laura Veirs

Watch, i can flash across the sky
A lightning bolt from up on high
And i can crash into myself
Now a flower blooms in reverse
And a song takes back a verse
A photograph fades to white

I can hold a thunderhead in my heart
And in my bed i can dream a winter's gale
And wake up drenched
A stormy pale, a stormy pale

A battered heath on the shore
Will make her keep and wait for more
But underneath her icebound stream
The water pours, the water pours

I can hold a thunderhead in my heart...