

# During The Storm

Pete Francis

Will they come for me during the storm?  
Will they come for me during the storm?

As the walls fall out  
Windows breaking from moans of buses  
Taking people out of the city  
So climb down from what's left of the building

Call the papers, raise the ladders  
Make sure the nets are in place

I want to pull down  
What I thought was there  
When I feel like fighting  
I realize I'm punching air  
The longer I try  
To lure your eyes  
It's clear to me  
I got dressed up for no reason

Will they come for me during the storm?  
Will they come for me during the storm?

When the floor caves in, roof slides off,  
Bricks break loose, shingles fall out  
This is the only way they will find me, only way

Call the papers  
Raise the ladders  
Take the picture please  
Call the papers  
Raise the ladders  
Take the picture of me

I want to pull down  
What I thought was there  
When I feel like fighting  
I realize I'm punching air  
The longer I try  
To lure your eyes  
It's clear to me  
I got dressed up for no reason

I'm tired of the sky being constantly lit  
Could you save me now if you, if you see fit

Call the papers  
Raise the ladders  
They want me to jump  
Call the papers  
Raise the ladders  
They want me to jump

I want to pull down  
What I thought was there  
When I feel like fighting  
I realize I'm punching air

The longer I try  
To lure your eyes  
It's clear to me  
I got dressed up for no reason