

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