

Rain And Thunder

Seven Nations

Some twenty days ago I left my family and my home
I buried everything I knew and swam an ocean here to you
Said goodbye to my old friends, swore our friendships wouldn't
end
But nothing anyone could do could ever bring me back again

And I've got to make it to the river
And I've got to make it to the sea
And I need to do whatever
It takes to, to be free

A couple nights ago I had a dream I didn't know
People, places, and the scenes all of which I'd yet to see
We were running through a field of grasses high up to the knee
Men on horseback shouting with their guns out pointing straight
at me

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And I've got to make it to the sea
I need to do whatever
It takes to, to be free

And I wake at night an' wonder
How to, how to break out of this dream, yeah-ah
Just like rain and thunder
The morning comes to me

So many nights have passed me since I heard a thunder's blast
Or felt the rain and winter running at the wrap around my back
Still these dreams they keep returning sifting through this mid
night's mask
Of silence deafening my ears, a meaning which I've yet to ask

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