

## The Story Goes

## The Lightning Seeds

He wakes up as the evening fades to night  
To the chiming of an ice cream van that hides  
Out there in the dark  
And sound echoes through the empty park  
He's lost and far from home  
His body's feeling beat up and abused  
His whiskey and his luck, they all got used  
And then the phone rings  
And he hears the angel sing  
Please won't you come home?

And time seems to pass him by  
Ravens all calling from the sky  
And God takes his vengeance slow  
Maybe that's the way the story goes?  
Is that just how you feel when you get old?

He's searching for the answer everywhere  
Then God turned up one morning with a prayer  
And he said you're mine  
Just have one more glass of wine  
And then I'm taking you home  
And wind whispers secrets cold  
From the footsteps of the empty midnight den  
They shine under silver moons  
And whisper while he's sleeping in your bed  
Home's not just a place to lay your head