

# Jon & Vangelis, Thunder

Oh, sevens worth a say, like a lie, five and one  
My favourite died in pain, by a guy, son of a gun  
He jumped through the horse I guess,  
Disappeared, no mess  
Hell! We'll just have to rest, follow me down,  
If you caan, Follow slowly.  
Thus enter as we may, by a hole, in the floor.  
Deep darker than the black, seemed to hear,  
Many a rat.  
Tried harder as I fought, Thought my life,  
Finally brought.  
Knees trembling in my legs,  
Wish to get out, out and about  
Out and about.  
Hre, now, fear, let me free  
Now, here, now.  
Don't leave me fast here, oh please  
You won't let me live again!!  
This way.  
come, don't be so afraid, by the fire, sit beside  
Change all your whims and cares  
To the tide of the night  
This thought occurred to me,  
Did the ghost, disappear  
Fire deep my heart my soul, chase him off,  
Very clear, very clearly.

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