

# First Aid Kit, Heavy Storm

I wish I could believe in something bigger  
More than these trees, these winds, these oceans  
I wish I could believe what they tell me

I saw, I saw, I saw my brother pack his bags and leave  
We made our goodbyes and now he is settled down in the city  
Where he doesn't have to be himself

He used to play an un-tuned guitar  
While he sang about me and he sung about the stars  
I used to dream about another time  
And now it's all clear that's the only time I wish would come back

I wish I could hold on a little longer  
Still my worried stomach and calm my hunger  
I wish I could believe what they taught me

I saw, I saw, I saw, I saw an old photograph  
And the picture that appeared, well it took me back to the time  
When she was around

She used to play that old mandolin  
And the moon and the sea invited her in  
I wish that I had told her by then  
But she knew deep down that she only wished that time would come back

A new day awaits me  
I could be gone today  
A new day awaits me  
We could be here to stay

We used to wait for our heavy storms  
To take us away while something new would form  
I wish that I could have known by then  
We all know now that we're never getting back to those times