

# Philip Glass, Lightning

Lightning struck a while ago  
And it's blazing much too fast  
But give it rain of waiting time  
And it will surely pass  
Blow over

And it's happening so quickly  
As I feel the flaming time  
And I grope about the embers  
To relieve my stormy mind  
Blow over

Shaken this has left me  
And laughing and undone

With a blinding bolt of sleeplessness  
That's just begun  
And a windy crazy running  
Through the nights and through the days  
And a crackling  
Of the time burned away  
Burned away  
Now I feel it in my blood  
All hot and sharp and white  
With a whipcrack and a thunder  
And a flash of flooding light

But there'll be a thick and smoky  
Silence in the air  
When the fire finally dies  
And I'm wondering who'll be left there

In the ashes of time  
Burned away  
Burned away