

Seven Nations, Rain And Thunder

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, for our friendship 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
I need to do whatever it takes to
To be free

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

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

I wake at night to wonder
How to
How to break out of this dream
Just like rain and thunder
The morning comes to me

Too many nights have passed me since I heard a thunder's blast
Without the rain of winter running at the _____ on my back
Still these dreams that keep returning sifthing through this midnight's mask
Of silence deafening my ears the meaning of which I've yet to ask

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

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