

Microphones

"Weird Storm"

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Weird storm passes over town.
Everyone looks up and runs.
First there are flashes far away
Slowly getting close.
Then the blue/grey light covers us up.
Next my favorite part:
Thunderclouds roll in
Blocking out the sun.
Bumping together they smash like big drums.
I dream of thunderclouds,
My arms and legs made of just water and air and
sound.

Once it starts falling cover me up.
Weird storm dropping weird things.
Water and ice in tons of different shapes.
Everyone looks up and runs.

Thunderclouds roll in.
Electricity fills the air.
Blowing fuses and knocking down trees.
I dream of thunderclouds,
My arms and legs made of just water and air and
sound.

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