

Thousand Foot Krutch

"Walk Away"

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The hurricane that blew last night worked wonders
The house is torn, the line is cut; now we see with real
eyes
And talk with words that matter and I am not your
shelter
As the wind ripped everything I finally felt my lungs
expanding
Walk away from the before and into now
Walk away out of the old skin when the old skin's
drowned beneath the clouds
Walk away when all the world has blown apart
Walk away into the wet grass when the end is making
new the start
Are you the same after the rain? Are you stripped too?
Or is your air overcome by the thought of breathing
and perceiving?
Is there a way to make a storm from nothing?
We'd break apart the gallery and with the sky all
drained you'd stare for miles
I'm lying out in the rain
I wait for the hurricane
To wash over me ecstatic and free
To help me to see what I have chosen

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