

Khoma

"A Final Storm"

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Held your head, felt you leave
As night touched you from inside

Felt the weight of your fears
As night reached in over earth

All of life wrapped in black
As night held me for too long

A tightened grip. You let go to answer
To leave us all

The day all
All sounds went quiet
Come empty
Haunts us, just can't stay calm

It keeps repeating, coming back
Lower your head, now you hit the ground
Nowhere to hide, a final storm
Nowhere to run to, this is home

In the blink of an eye, all changed
Turn restless winds to storm

Lay to rest by your side. No comfort
You've left us all

The day all
All sounds went quiet
Come empty
Haunts us, just can't stay calm

It keeps repeating, coming back
Lower your head, now you hit the ground
Nowhere to hide, a final storm
Nowhere to run to, this is home
[x2]

