Dont Steal My Thunder

By : CountryLoveHorses

What happens when everything you know is thrown down the drain? When your friends abandon you and don't care about anything you do or say? Don't steal my thunder-its all I have left.

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/CountryLoveHorses

Copyright © CountryLoveHorses, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Dont Steal My Thunder

Course through my veins!

Pierce my heart in cold hard pain!

Run through the sky and light up the night!

Take the pain and the Fight!

Its all new and nothing but a fright!

Donâ t steal my thunder,

Lightning will follow,

In an open valley or on waves crashing into the sand,

Destroy my body inside and out,

Donâ t leave anything about!

Donâ t steal my thunder,

Lighting will follow,

Bring in the tornado...

Its time for a soul to steal.

Is it a deal?

Its time to feel... Feel?!

It is impossible for THEM to feel!

Donâ t steal my thunder,

Lightning will follow,

Bring in the tornado,

Follow it with rain,

The rain is the same as my tears, but without the pain!

Corset through my veins,

Bring on being sane!

Lock the key,

Then Flee,

Be like a bee,

and be free,

And open your eyes to see,

See the Sea,

Donâ t Steal my thunder,

Lighting will follow,

Bring on the tornado,

Bear forth the rain,

Bring out the intertwining lights,

and Corset through my body,

Destroy me on the spot,

Do THEM the duty they owe me...

Don't steal my thunder,

Lightning will follow,

Bring on the tornado,

Bear forth the rain,

and last but not least...

Come forth the earth quakes that shall not defeat!

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-09-04 19:14:36