Thunder

Brooke Fraser

I appear in the wild Hologram in the distance I'm lighting up the bayou We speak in storms

We're all electric, we're all electric

You're a fiend for a fight

You tend to misfire

Scorched earth, burnt skin

We speak storms

We're all electric, we're all electric

Thunder, Thunder, Thunder

Thunder, ThunderWe are down to the wire

We're misconnecting

Combustible, explosive

Untamed

We're pyrotechnic, we're all electric

So we roll and we rage

Small scale destruction

Scorched earth, burnt skin

We're speaking storms

We're all electric

We're all electricThunder, Thunder, Thunder

Thunder, Thunder, Thunder

Air it bends (air it bends)

Then it breaks (then it breaks)

But we're holding our ground (hold our ground)

First the light (First the light)

First the light (First the light)

Then the sound

First the light

First the light

Then the soundThunder, Thunder, Thunder

Thunder, Thunder, ThunderAir it bends (air it bends)

Then it breaks (then it breaks)

But we're holding our ground (hold our ground)

First the light (First the light)

First the light (First the light)

Then the sound

First the light

First the light

Then the sound

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