

## **Storm Chasers**

We were like storm chasers  
Heading for the tempest  
Seeking out the lightning strike  
To spark another fight  
We would choose to wound instead of comfort  
Leaving only scars behind

What a waste of time  
What a waste of life  
If I knew then what I know now I would have walked away  
And never looked back  
Never turned around  
Never lost another day inside that battleground

We were like storm chasers  
Searching for the thunder  
Heedless of the pouring rain  
Ignoring all our pain  
We were slow to soothe and quick to anger  
All apologies denied

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We were like storm chasers

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