Storm Boy

Common Children

The stormy little boy stares out the window
It's freezing to him living there inside
Sometimes in his room he feels the wind blow
And it's there the thorn is twisting in his side
So he takes the last train out today
And all his sacred secrets he hides awayTry to understand the many years and where they ran
All his feelings shining in our eyes
Wish to wash away the wishing that his life would change
Stumble through the back roads of our livesA frozen little man peeks out his window
And the memories shiver down his spine
Sometimes in his mind he feels the pain go
But still the thorn is twisting in his side
So he takes the last train out today
He throws his chosen secrets all awayTry to understand the many years and where they ran
All his feelings shining in our eyes
Wish to wash away the wishing that our lives would change
Stumble through the back roads of our lives

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