

Thunderbolt

[Sidney Samson, Justin Prime](#)

stirring at water's edge
cold froth on my twig
 my mind in whirls
wanders around desire
may i, can i or have i too often
 craving miracles
may i, can i or have i too often now
 craving miracles
 craving miracles
no one imagines the light shock i need
 and i'll never know
 from who's hands deeply humble
dangerous gifts as such to mine come
may i, should i or have i too often
 craving miracles
may i, can i or have i too often
 craving miracles
 craving miracles
my romantic gene is dominant
 and it hungers for union
 universal intimacy
 all embracing

may i, should i or have i too often
 craved miracles
may i, can i or have i too often
 craved miracles
 crave
 waves irregularly striking
 wind stern in my face
 thunderstorm come
 scrape those barnacles of me!
may i, may i or should i too often
 crave miracles
may i or should i or have i too often
 all my body parts are one
 as lightning hits my spine
 sparkling
 prime runs through me

revive my wish
inviolable
may i, can i or have i too often
craving miracles
may i, can i, should i or have i too often
craving miracles

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