

## Automatic

### A Blue Ocean Dream

It's automatic when you breathe  
It's automatic when you feel  
It's automatic when you move  
It's automatic when you do

You cross the street between the cars  
To your scheduled lunch, at the restaurant  
You don't have time, to slow down  
Every once in your life you wish you could fly

It's automatic when you breathe  
It's automatic when you feel  
It's automatic when you move  
It's automatic when you do

Automation