

Dear people i've  
Seen something i  
Can't leave alone or give to chance  
No matter how I try  
Born from the knowledge of a girl  
Thrown into the arms of man  
The mother of necessity  
The child of war...  
So I feel it and I heed it  
And I need it then I let it be done  
Until I know it and I show it  
And it grows until we both become one

The sound of the swiss bells  
The promise of a young girl  
Both falling softly on the white white hills  
Versus a famous face  
In the sheen of a cadillac  
See you some other place  
Man, I'm going back  
To where I'm captured and caressed  
And life's undressed and left where living belongs  
To where I feel it and it heals  
And we've revealed until we both become one

I see the foot of the hill

Embrace the sky and then it's easy  
Forget frame and i  
I wonder why and see the real me  
I climb to the top of the tower  
I see a shooting star  
Reach out to touch it and it falls...  
Alone.

Now that her smile has stuck  
I cannot go back to your frownland  
Now that her sun is up  
I cannot go back to your downland  
Because I feel it and I need it  
And I heed it and I let it be done  
Until I know it and I show it  
And it grows until we both become one

So bin your filas babe  
Pull on your shoes  
And scale the real heights  
The gifts that goodness gave  
Destroys the blues  
And leave a lovelight  
We climb to the top of the tower  
We see a shooting star  
Reach out to touch it and we fall...  
As one.