Fetch your things and we'll be gone We'll chase the morning sun And see what we can find In shadows left behind In shadows left behind

And when the day is done
All the colours left and run
Thoughts are set in mind
I picture what I find

So what did you find What did you find

When you chase the day It's sure to slip away And what is left behind Just pictures in my mind

What you see, what you want It's an illusion What I keep close to me I've got to give away

Gotta get it into my mind Get it into my mind

Spread your wings and we'll be gone Look high into beyond This movement you will find Breaks measurements of time

So what did you find What did you find

When you chase the day It's sure to slip away And what is left behind Just pictures in my mind

All I need, All I want
Things could be easy
All I am, all I see
Will turn and look at me
Everything that I do, is what I give to you
All the things that you are, is what you give to me

Gotta get it into my mind Get it into my mind Gotta get it into my mind Get it into Get it into

Gotta get it into my mind Get it into my mind Gotta get it into my mind Jištěno wymtop my mind