

# To Feel The Feeling Again

Coney Hatch

Woke with the feeling like my ship sailed in  
Where it came from, I don't know  
Can't account for all the sleepless nights  
Where do the days all go  
We watched them slipping away  
What are you willing to pay

To feel the feeling again  
To feel the feeling again

I left my bed, and strolled into the night  
Walked to a quarry by the bay  
I threw some stones, at a Chevy's old bones  
My thoughts a million miles away  
Sometimes so hungry and tired  
But with a burning desire

To feel the feeling again  
To feel the feeling again

It was a moment of light, a moment pure and right  
That came upon me as I lay  
And like some fiery words engraved upon my brain  
I want to live that moment everyday  
So many dreams that go by  
And leave us wondering why

We feel the feeling again  
To feel the feeling again  
To feel the feeling again  
Ooh