

# Fingertips

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Before I can open my all to eager eyes  
Everything changes from the oceans to the skies  
Perpetual emotion sadder place by me  
Everything's breathing my air in all of tree

Yet my fingertips  
Have a special sound  
Yet my fingertips  
They go around and round

This comical wisdom  
Creeps into my brain  
Away of my nerve  
And also free of pain

Yet my fingertips  
Have a special sound  
Yet my fingertips  
They go around and round

Pa-pa-pa-ra-raaa-a  
Pa-pa-pa-ra-raaa-a

Electrical current  
Hallowed be the name  
Live my emotions  
And vanish all my shame

Yet my fingertips  
Have a special sound  
Yet my fingertips  
Smell of sodden ground

Before I can open my all to eager eyes (all to eager eyes)  
Everything changes from the oceans to the skies

Yet my fingertips  
Have a special sound  
Yet my fingertips  
They go round and round

Pa-pa-pa-ra-raaa-a  
Pa-pa-pa-ra-raaa-a