

# All These Feelings

Fiddler's Green

Do you smell the wind in the heather  
Can you hear it coming from behind  
There's a breeze coming out of nowhere  
There's a storm that's growing in my mind

All these feelings, all these feelings  
All these feelings, all these feelings

Young boy is aimlessly seeking  
Do you run as if you're almost blind?  
Try to hide in a crowded building  
Do you think that's what you ought to find?

All these feelings, all these feelings  
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Send your message out of nowhere  
For an answer from the other side  
Calling you, no one seems to listen  
Wonder if I'm wrong or if I'm right

All these feelings, all these feelings  
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And the earth is shaking, all the rocks are breaking  
And the tide is rising, all those waves colliding  
With the cold moon blinking, while the sun is sinking  
down

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