

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
All these feelings, all these feelings

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
All these feelings, all these feelings

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

So 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

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

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

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