

## Part Of Me, Part Of You

Finn Brothers

Over these green hills, blue electric light  
Always in my blood, forever in my eyes  
Black window space a basket made of flax  
Broken mirror view, let your eyes relax

Mist on my glass  
Watch it all come to pass  
Once again, we'll breathe in the view  
It's part of me, part of you

Now my voice won't sing and my tears won't cry  
Your disciple waits for any good advice  
Our place in time, it's not set in stone  
And we'll still be here where the cows come home

Mist on my glass  
Watch it all come to pass  
Once again, we'll breathe in the view  
It's part of me, part of you

And it has to be clear, inside my head  
And I'm still in a dream, in a dream that won't end  
Once again, we'll breathe in the view  
It's part of me, part of you

Mist on my glass  
Watch it all come to pass  
Once again, we'll breathe in the view  
It's part of me, part of you

And it has to be clear  
It has to be clear, inside my head