

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