

Sitting On The Edge Of The World

Gavin Mikhail

Sitting on the edge of the world and the life and the
love of a world surround me... I'll tell a man that all
that he does can be swept aside of the man that he can
be...

But I still wish
Wait for something
Still need
All the man
Until he gives it all away
And if I still need
Hope that all is well
He gives it all away...

Sitting on the edge of the world and the sun and the
clouds of a fall surround me... And fall away the tick
of the time and the shapes and the signs of a world
that it can be...

But I still wish
Wait for him
And still he
Digs away
And still he covers everything
And if I still need
Hope that all is well
He covers everything...

Sitting on the edge of the world and the waves will
come in the tide to change me... But finish everything
that's done in the days and the light of the hours that
have made me... made me... made me...

I'm the one to open outward
A great expanse am I
The one to open outward
I can fly
The one to open outward
Into a blazing sky
The one to open outward
I can fly...

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