How does it feel To treat me like you do When you've layed your hands upon me And told me who you are I thought I was mistaken I thought I heard your words Tell me how do I feel Tell me now how do I feel Those who came before me Lived through their vocations From the past until completion They will turn away no more And I still find it so hard to To say what I need to say But, I'm quite sure that you'll tell me Just how I should feel today I see a ship in the harbor I can and shall obey But if it wasn't for your misfortune I'd be a heavenly person today And I thought I was mistaken And I thought I heard you speak Tell me how do I feel Tell me now how should I feel Now I stand here waiting I thought I told you to leavemeetme While I walked down to the beach Tell me how does it feel When your heart grows cold grows cold, grows cold, grows cold