What A Feeling

Heather Nova

Now's the time when this will turn to fruit All the poppies gonna push up through And I can see the ground below The places that I know, disappearing And I can see the winter fade I don't feel so afraid it's clearing

Oh, what a feeling Oh, what a feeling Oh, what a feeling

Life is only half way in our hands Years have passed while I was making plans And I could never find the words I always felt absurd, and always outside

But now I know I shouldn't care There's a song already there Waiting inside

Oh, what a feeling Oh, what a feeling Oh, what a feeling

And I can feel the crock unwind The parts of me I tied are running And all the birds are in my head The laughter that was dead is coming

Oh, what a feeling Oh, what a feeling Oh, what a feeling

The laughter that was dead is coming Oh, what a feeling The laughter that was dead is coming