

## Idle Mind

Maria Taylor

Tell me what I'm waiting for  
Just signal if I'm getting warm  
Is there really something more that I am after?

Tell me what I'm searching for  
Don't lead me to another door  
That opens to a perfect world, but not for me  
On my idle mind  
My idle mind  
My idle mind  
Come closer to you

Tell me was it in my head  
Did I sabotage with things I said  
For a thin interpretation of freedom

Tell me what I'm waiting for  
Just signal if I'm getting warm  
Is there really something more that I am after?  
On my idle mind  
My idle mind  
My idle mind  
Come closer to you

In the constellations, in the night's shadows  
Is there a sightless hand that points you where to go  
And you stand faithfully  
And I'll believe  
It's true

On my idle mind  
My idle mind  
My idle mind  
Come closer to you