

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