

Your Song

Over It

Come a little closer now
Feel it kinda freak you out
All the time its getting closer and closer
Stuck in a kaleidoscope, right about to lose control
When I feel a hand on my shoulder

Turn around to look- its gone
Call it superstition but all my thoughts spin me around to you
What became of you we may never know

Finally found your wings and you gave it all to watch over me
Finally found your wings and now your song plays on in me...on
in me

Find it irresistible
To pull the plug on logical
And wonder how to live for the moment
Who is lost and what's been found
When and where and why we're down to resist the best explanation
You know it

Time here is up. Floating away. Maybe it won't come back
Dust chasing out heels, droplets of rain falling so gracefully
Time pulled you away but now the emergency can wait

Your song plays on in me