No Man's Land

Sense Field

I owe it to you to remind you of the greatest mystery, to remind you of your great stories, that you'll be telling, when you're leaving and there's nothing your hands will be holding to remind you, to remind you of complete restoration, to remind you of the beautiful decorations that you'll be wearing, when you're leaving and there's something your heart will be holding, your heart will be holding your heart will be holding something something your soul will be singing your soul will be singing, trust in your song