All felt is good here All felt is just fine Like a rapture waiting To dine on the divine

It moves across me And sets me free Open, oh, so gently

Every time I scream, "Release"
I mean it, you know it
Every time I feel relief
I feel the day, Black 7
I feel the day, Black 7

Loss of time is felt here Burning brick in my mind Like a cancer growing In the minds of the divine

It moves across me And sets me free Open, oh, so gently

Every time I scream, "Release"
I mean it, you know it
Every time I feel relief
I feel the day, Black 7

Every time I scream, "Release"
I mean it and you know it
Every time I feel relief
I feel the day, Black 7

Don't roll me over Can't help these things I feel Couldn't see them coming But I've given into what is real

Extend what's been given
Take a taste of what's within
You cast me over
Yet I've risen and I am real

It moves across me And sets me free Open, oh, so gently

It moves across me And sets me free

Every time I scream, "Release" I mean it, you know it
Every time I feel relief
I feel the day, Black 7

Every time I scream, "Release"

I mean it and you know it Every time I feel relief I feel the day, Black 7

I am the little cracked mirror

I mean it, you know it I mean it, you know it

I mean it, you know it

I am your little cracked mirror

I am yours, yours

I am yours, I am yours

I am the little cracked mirror

I am yours, yours

I am yours, yours, yours