

Hey Rebekah

The Fold

Well, hey Rebekah, it's not only in your mind.
But it takes something unusual to make it happen.
The other night I had the strangest dream,
I woke up under the spotlight where you should be.
It's so hard to shake the thought of it still,
Lasting impression on my windowsill.

It's hard to explain but I'd like to my friend
When you live in a house but you sleep in a van
And you realize one day, seasons have changed
Since you've last seen home.

Breathe in, breathe out,
Know that you're alive.
Breathe in, breathe out,
Know that you're alive

Well, hey Rebekah, it's not only in your mind.
But it takes something unusual to make it happen.
When we make ourselves work overtime,
That's when fate will find you dear
And remind you that it never is too late.

Story goes I lay in revery
I woke up under the spotlight where you should be.
It's so hard to shake the thought of it still,
Lasting impression on my windowsill.

It's hard to explain but I'd like to my friend.
When you live in a house but you sleep in a van.
And you realize one day the choices you've made
Have taken you where you don't wanna go.

Breathe in, breathe out.
Know that you're alive.
Breathe in, breathe out.
Know that you're alive.

Well, hey Rebekah, it's not only in your mind
But it takes something unusual to make it happen.
When we make ourselves work overtime,
That's when fate will find you dear,
And your heart will be reminded that it's not too late.
You know it never is too late.
As long as you are breathing, honey.

Breathe in, breathe out,
Know that you're alive.
Breathe in, breathe out,
Know that you're alive.
Breathe in, breathe out,
Know that you're alive.
Breathe in, breathe out,
Know that you're alive.

Hey Rebekah, it's not only in your mind...
Tisťeno z www.txp.cz

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