

Beyond Myself

The Supremes

Among my demeanors and dark dreams
I stood with hate and bitterness
My pride is like a furnace
Low and light
All lost in sight
Never quite persuaded
Way in my balance and found jaded
Faded like the skies of late October

And then you came by the back way
With all your needs and gentleness
Your peace like a river
Deep and wide
Threw all my pride
Your eyes like fields to borrow
Unlocked on water binds
But I was hallow, hallow, hallow

(But now there is a feeling in the air)
(Way above my head)
(Way above my head)
I love you far beyond myself
And past my understanding, yeah

(Now there is a feeling in the air)
Way above my head
(Sometimes I think I almost see it shining there)
Way above my head
(Now there is) now there is a feeling
In the air way above my head
(Sometimes) sometimes
(I think) I think
(I almost) I almost (see it shining there)
See it shining there way above my head