

## Spinning Into Place

Younger Brother

Friendly strangers on the path  
Is there something i came here to do?  
Wandering here, wandering there  
I just wanna fit with you  
Before the chaos hits the door  
The sun was on my face  
Can i hear you in the storm?  
Is anybody there?

Iiiiiiiiiiii.... (spinning into place)  
Iiiiiiiiiiii.... (spinning in outer space)

Now look up, look up again  
Can you see the lights grow dim?  
I hope you'll find i'm still the same  
as a boy often in the rain  
Before the dice hit the floor  
And they have shown their hands  
Its time to take another breath  
And sink beneath the sand

Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiii... (spinning into place)  
Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiii... (spinning in outer space)

Ill be with you  
we'll be together  
On our return  
Returning from wherever

Ill be with you  
We'll be together  
On our return  
Returning from wherever

Iiiiiiiiiiiiiiii... (spinning into place)  
Spinning in outer space  
Ill be with you  
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