

# You're The Only Thing In Your Way

Cloud Cult

Drive baby drive, until your trouble's gone.  
Run, baby, run, until it all goes numb.

You are the wind, the flood and the flame.  
Nothing here can get in your way.  
You've come too far to care what they say.  
Now you're the only thing in your way.

Fly, baby, fly, until nothing can get you down.  
Sing, baby, sing, until it all comes out.

You are the wind, the flood and the flame.  
Nothing here can get in your way.  
You've come too far to care what they say.  
Now You're the only thing in your way.

Breathe, baby, breathe, until all is calm.  
Love, baby, love...

You are the wind, the flood and the flame.  
Nothing here can get in your way.  
You've come too far to care what they say.  
Now You're the only thing in your way.