

# The Efferusphere

Big Wild

I've been down here before  
Cold familiar floor  
I could clench my fist, resist  
But you won't see me, hanging on

She bends with the wind  
Others split to the end  
She softens the stone, to show  
That there is a way, of moving on  
There is a way

Always there from the start  
From the pit of my heart  
She sees through the pain, it's OK  
Let her love rule me, break me down  
Her love rules me, letting go