

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