

# Feeling

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Sweep the leaves, and cut the air  
Find a secret hanging there  
You are hiding at the top of the stairs  
Where you can be alone

Drawing roads into the sand  
Falling deep into your hands  
Barely grown enough to stand  
And looking up at you

And you look so good  
And you look so clean  
I am on my way, hey hey  
I am in between

Feeling  
Feeling

We are oh so lightly here  
Softer than a rabbit ear  
Watch me as I disappear  
Into the great unknown

And you look so good  
And you are so clean  
I am on my way, hey hey  
I am barely breathing

Into the feeling  
Into the feeling