

# Little By Little

Blue Foundation

Stuck in a hard place in the middle, walking on coals  
Caught in holes, sorting the souls like the Sphinx and the riddle  
Your invisible ripples surround me little by little

He's my only saviour  
Living in a stateless zone  
Searching for an answer  
Everywhere he goes

Widening circles, the surface a living, physical mirror  
Connecting fire with the fever, reflecting, I'm a believer  
Let the whispers enfold you, pull you nearer and nearer  
Little by little

He's my only saviour  
Standing in a stateless zone  
Waiting for the answer  
Frozen to the bone