

It Feels Like Something

David Fonseca

I've seen the highs, I've hit the lows
You can't surprise me, I've seen them coming, I've seen them go
But it feels like there's something, a fire in the distance that
won't go out
It's fast and it's dangerous, a mystery running deep underground

I've loved and lost, I held the cross, I've seen it all
I wore the clothes, I hit the ropes and still I stood tall
And it feels like there's someone who's still waiting for me to
come around
And I see your hands but it's so hard to find your face in the
crowd

I wanna be there when the horses are running
I wanna see your smiling face in the morning
I wanna be there when you wake up, wake up
I wanna hear you when you call me
Now will you call me?

My hands are tired, my weary soul
The hard lessons, I took them in just to let them go
And it feels like I'm closer, a peasant parading next to the crown
And I'm touching the sky but I can't seem to lift my feet off the
ground

I wanna be there when the horses are running
I wanna see your smiling face in the morning
I wanna be there when you wake up, wake up
I wanna hear you when you call me
And there's a sign on the wall
They're shooting flares just like a warning to my heart
No matter where these lights are heading
I will be following that road

Now will you call me, call me?
I'm on that road

And it feels like there's someone who's still waiting for me to
come around
And I see your hands but it's so hard to find your face in the
crowd