

# Mild Sanity

Edwin Raphael

Got your winds of hair  
I need that scenery  
I went numb this year  
Some kind of serotonin

Believe me, believe  
When I say it's rational  
Got a move for it, a mood for it  
I'm on the wrong side  
Got a move for it, a mood for it  
I'm on the wrong side

'Cause it's a gold rush  
You look for in my eyes  
A mild sanity  
You look for in my eyes  
'Cause it's a gold rush  
You look for in my eyes  
A mild sanity  
You look for in my eyes

Oh, you get it good  
Better than your peers  
But your words don't hold  
Something you're scared of

Got a move for it, a mood for it  
I'm on the wrong side  
Got a move for it, a mood for it  
I'm on the wrong side

'Cause it's a gold rush  
You look for in my eyes  
A mild sanity  
You look for in my eyes  
'Cause it's a gold rush  
You look for in my eyes  
A mild sanity  
You look for in my eyes

I didn't know you then  
When you were just beginning  
The first of many seasons  
Now just a dream recurring  
I didn't know you then (And I've been inviting all of ya)  
When you were just beginning (I've been inside of nostalgia)  
The first of many seasons (I've been inviting all of ya)  
Now just a dream recurring (I've been inside of nostalgia)  
Now just a dream recurring (I've been inviting all of ya)  
Now just a dream recurring (I've been inside of nostalgia)  
I've been inviting all of ya  
I've been inside of nostalgia  
And I've been inviting all of ya  
Now just a dream recurring (I've been inside of nostalgia)  
Just a dream recurring