

Something

Hazel O'Connor

Bonded in this motion of moving in time
Feeling of intention, heart beating on mine
Turning even closer letting the world fade away
I am lost in this very moment, lost in this state of grace

Feel it with my body
Feel it with my soul
Feel it with my heart
and in my mind I don't know

It's coming like a rumour, hear it in my head
Coming like a rumour, coming calling through the air

Feel it with my body
Feel it with my soul
Feel it with my heart
and in my mind I don't know

I think it's something to do with us,
I think it's something to do with everything and everybody
and the universe
I think it's something to do with love

Burning with emotion, now you're stroking my face
I am holding onto caution, the hour is late
Dancing nearly over, where do we take it from here?
I am needing some indication, whisper it softly in my ear

Say it to my body
Say it to my soul
Say it to my heart
Say it to my mind so I'll know
Say it like a lover, say it in the tone
Calling like a lover, coming calling through on the phone

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I think it's something to do with love

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Feel it with my soul
Feel it with my heart
And in my mind I don't know

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