

Feels

Heart

Feels... early moon... drifting across the lonely afternoon.
Spirit turning, with the wheels! Picking up feels...

Here again my friend, is it so?
Locked inside your eyes, fire glow.

Strange, strange times, it's hard to know what's real.
Know what I feel.
Oh... my baby.

The nights, our restless eyes,
Wander together, wearing night skies.
Singing to the moon, running through the hills!
Sayin' feels!

Watching from the wings, strange things are dyin'.
Mary your name, don't deafen on him.
Merlin's hands and dreaded land comes here, enough to feel!

(Da da da da da da da) [x2]

...walked out, where the morning burns.
Breaking this silent fest, at last, the word.
Got carried away, over the feels!
Go on feels!