

# Shake The Feeling

Iceage

Pushing forth at the sea  
See its walls glide through your fingertips  
Takes a push to make you certain  
Takes a shove to set you free  
Takes an ocean to strap a limit around me

Could resemble a defeat  
But it feels like a release  
And your head is thoroughly dazzled, suddenly bereft of need  
In the outpouring from the bowels lie a key

It's a cruel misconception, beyond the borders of the word  
But I can't help or shake the feeling  
That I wonder if she's out tonight  
Running through the mazes and the labyrinths compared  
To the slump raising the question  
That I wonder if you're out tonight  
Oh yeah

Take some weight off your shoulders  
Place it firmly on the ground beneath  
Let it sit and it'll nourish from the soil that lies below  
Never needed to be carried anyhow

I saw something ignite  
Every fiber you constitute  
For a moment as an angel brushed through your falling hair  
You can inhale, you can exhale, you can breathe

It's a cruel misconception, beyond the borders of the word  
But I can't help or shake the feeling  
That I wonder if she's out tonight  
I'm thumbing through the phonebook, I did not see your name  
I'm scanning for a face here, I wonder if you're out tonight  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
Still I wonder if you're out tonight  
Oh yeah