## Waterfall

## **Ilse DeLange**

Inside a waterfall
I'm a crying cloud of rain
Beneath the touch of softer skin
Feel my ocean origin

And the white and blue the empty sky Painted in my eyes
Black, the night will always be
A star

The gift of love it almost shines Words from hearts that almost rhyme Like holding heaven in your hand Another world, the grain of sand

The earth under my feet
Floating weightless, lifting me
And you are what I'll be
And you are where I'll be

My fortune's in between the lines It guides me through all time So all I do is float with you Cause you are where I'll be

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Floating weightless, lifting me
And you are what I'll be
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Beyond gravity, weightless me Endlessly

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And you are what I'll be
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