

## Presence

Joseph

I was sitting in the backseat  
Looking out the window  
Riding in the fast lane  
Not sure who was driving  
I blink my eyes  
The scene is gone

I was waving to an old me  
Feeling kinda lonely  
Don't see too many faces  
Of the friends who used to know me  
I close my eyes  
And smile on

Whatever comes, won't let you go  
I'm off for now, I'll see you soon

Everybody's trying to get on, get on  
Taste a little bit of heaven, heaven  
I feel that presence when I'm with you

I have moments, heart of concrete  
Cold and looking for heat  
Far away with no place  
Safe for all my soft dreams  
Pull me in  
Calm the storm

Feel the warmth inside my mind again  
Thinking of you I'm again  
Lifted to a place where I can see and know  
I'm on again  
Raise the light back with your soul

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