Moving without your hands to Cling to
No longer guarding me
Like a lamb swimming out to a sea

Pushing against the wind, I see you From the outside, I barely know you On the inside, power shines through Beamin' a light I've always clung to

Moving within your rays, I
Seem to follow the right highs
'Til the moon tells me otherwise
Pushing against a fiend I heeded
Held on too tightly
Cut the hands of the one you feed, and

Pushing against the wind, I see you From the outside, I barely know you On the inside, power shines through Beamin' a light I've always clung to

Chasin' an image
Chasin' that feeling that's in me
Chasin' the time when it's needy
Chasin' the means just to feed thee
Chasin' an image
Lookin' for someone to get me right
Lookin' for something to get me high
Lookin' for something to sleep in
Crash on a couch 'til the weekend
Chasin' an image
Who's in it?

Pushing against the wind, I see you From the outside, I barely know you On the inside, power shines through Beamin' a light I've always clung to Pushing against the wind, I see you From the outside, I barely know you On the inside, power shines through Beamin' a light I've always clung to