

Crystal

Madison Cunningham

Do you always trust your first, initial feeling?
Special knowledge holds true, bears believing
I turned around and the water was closing all around
Like a glove, like the love, that had finally, finally found me

And I knew in the crystalline knowledge of you
Drove me through the mountain
Through the crystal-like and clear water fountain
Drove me like a magnet
To the sea, yeah

How the faces of love changed, turning the pages
And I have changed, oh, but you, you remain ageless
I turned around and the water was closing all around
Like a glove, like the love that had finally, finally found me

And I knew in the crystalline knowledge of you
Drove me through the mountain
Through the crystal-like and clear water fountain
Drove me like a magnet to the sea, to the sea