

Let It Run

Sarah Fimm

Visions of loveliness
Visions of open hands
We're criss cross black dots
Hiding in the tree tops
Friend
Everybody looking with the same expression
Everybody looking with the same expression
Are you true Is it pure
Are you sure that you're there
Loved or gone
Crick crack
Just open the door
To the flood
Let it run wild
Let it run
So left choking on the beauty of a waking dream
Calling on the sky
Just to look less lonely
Everybody looking with the same expression
Everybody looking with the same expression
Are you true Is it pure
Are you sure that you're there
Loved or gone
Crick crack
Just open the door
To the flood
Let it run wild
Let it run
Everybody's busy looking down at the pavement
Seeing what I see
Are you true Is it pure
Are you sure that you're there
Loved or gone
Crick crack
Just open the door
To the flood
Let it run wild
Let it run