

Effortless

Sonya Kitchell

Do you hear
the wind a howling?
I saved my lonely porcelain doll
Do you hear
the panther prowling
whereever he wants
I can't give no more
I can't give no more
Just rocking to a lullabye
dreams I thought would never pass me by
is nothing more and nothing less
than a search for something effortless
and when we find it in the open air
and when we breathe it in a strangers dare
its nothing more and nothing less
than a search for something effortless

oh the cries
are growing louder
do they hear
only when its tuning and its already tuning
We're just rocking to a lullabye
dreams I thought would never pass us by
its nothing more and nothing less

than a search for something effortless
and when we find it in the open air
and when we breathe it in a strangers dare
its nothing more and nothing less
than a search for something effortless

and I don't cry for myself
and I don't cry
don't cry for you
I cry for the life of another
someone I hardly knew
a man I never knew
Just rocking to a lullabye
dreams I thought would never pass us by
its nothing more and nothing less
than a search for something effortless
and when we find it in the open air
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