

# She

## Stealing Sheep

She  
She has gone  
Now she's running  
Now she's running after everyone

She has gone  
I feel it in the air

I know it's all the same  
Standing out in the rain  
I know it's all the same  
Standing out in the rain

Scale over mountains  
Tin foil dreams  
Litter in the sand  
Jewels in your hand

Those rituals  
And tales and trails  
A constant cycle  
There's no use in hiding from the sun

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Are we starting to think there's nothing there?  
Starting to think that this is nowhere?  
It's started taking over you

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