

Crescendo

Tim Finn

First there was the mist, then came the mountain
First was the myth then came belief
Blind together we won't surrender

With no desire we are in rags and chains
Only a soothing caress can stop me
Making the same mistakes again and again

When you know how to trust your feelings
Then you know how to recognize it
The part of you that needs the healing
Is like a swollen river risen bring me, bring me to crescendo

Help me to reach my own conclusion
Show me the place of what could be
Walking beside you, I won't fall nothing

Under a half moon we're all in rags and chains
Only a soothing caress can stop me
Making the same mistakes again and again

When you know how to trust your feelings
Then you know how to recognize it
The part of you that needs the healing
Is like a swollen river risen bring me, bring me to crescendo

When I call, hear my call
Prop me up
Build my courage
Bring me to crescendo

When you know how to trust your feelings
Then you know how to recognize it
The part of you that needs the healing

Is like a swollen river risen
So choke with a bolt of passion
And drown me in a deep emotion

You got to help me build this feeling
I'm swimming in a stagnant ocean
Been blinded by smoke and mirrors

And crippled by a fear of tomorrow
If you don't help me shake this feeling
Then I'll be more entire in limbo

Bring me, bring me, bring me
Stop me telling you something and bring me
Bring me to crescendo