

Kansas

Whitney

Winter sky turned over in Kansas
Though I didn't notice
The streetlights towered over
Lonely faces drifted out of focus

Tunnel vision suddenly swaying
Oh baby

And the feeling comes and goes
Like the wind blows over my shoulders

Yeah the feeling comes and goes
Like the wind blows over my shoulders

You know I'm just another daydreamer
Hanging from a moment
Darling I've been floating in a river
Wishing I could slow it

Cause I'm afraid of everything lately
Oh baby

And the feeling comes and goes
Like the wind blows over my shoulders

Every feeling comes and goes
Like the wind blows over my shoulders