Alpha, Rain

Wendy Stubbs:

I stare, I tear, I creep, sleep I taste your breath, your lips sweet I will be there to feel.

Tripping, falling, sailing by Beyond the wind in the sky I will be there to free your mind.

It's you I see in slumber It's you I see in sleep It's you I see in my dreams It's you, it's you, it's me. It's you.

Rolling on the ground with Sailing on the sea Tripping in the grass Oh, to do with you Oh well, oh well, nevermind I wouldn't have care.

Dazing, glazing, amazing Frozen moments Crazy thing

Another moment to, Know that you never Get out of my way I'm coming through

Wheels splayed out looking for, Someting new, I'm crazy guy with the missing hue.