

# Finn Brothers, Part Of Me, Part Of You

Over these green hills  
Blue electric light  
Always in my blood  
Forever in my eyes

Black window space  
A basket made of flax  
Broken mirror view  
Let your eyes relax

Mist  
On my glass  
Watch it all  
Come to pass  
Once again  
We'll breathe in the view  
It's part of me  
Part of you

Now my voice won't sing  
And my tears won't cry  
Your disciple waits  
For any good advice

Our place in time  
It's not set in stone  
And we'll still be here  
Where the cows come home

Mist  
On the glass  
Watch it all  
Come to pass  
Once again  
We'll breathe in the view  
It's part of me  
Part of you

And it has to be clear  
Inside my head  
And I'm still in a dream  
In a dream that won't end

Once again  
We'll breathe in the view  
It's part of me  
Part of you

Mist  
On the glass  
Watch it all  
Come to pass  
Once again  
We'll breathe in the view  
It's part of me  
And part of you

And it has to be clear  
It has to be clear  
Inside my head