

Ilse DeLange, So Incredible

In the middle of the day, when the sun is aching.
And I try to make my way, but the sidewalk's breaking.
Watch me slip between the cracks, as I fall and fall and fall.
And I wonder where I land, if I ever land at all.

Oh there's your hand...

So incredible, the love we have.
The things we hold, let's make them last.
You pull me through, when I get stuck in other little distractions.
So incredible.
So incredible.

In the middle of the night, when the stars all gather.
They conspire with the sky, I'm sure it's me they're after.
Try to steal away my dreams, keep them for themselves.
As I'm stirring in my sleep, please just help me wake up.

Oh there's your hand...
So incredible, the love we have.
The things we hold, let's make them last.
You pull me through, when I get stuck in other little distractions.
Everything happens
I still know
So incredible

Everything that we know...
Spinning out of control...
You never let me go...
Ohohoh...

So incredible
So incredible