

# KT Tunstall, Feel It All

I'm growing like a seed, rains been falling on me  
I've been covered in cold, I've been shrouded and downed  
My heart is on a wire, sailing pretty like a bird  
But the hunter is out and the eagle is hurt

The word that I feel, feel it all, yes, I can feel, feel it all

I'm looking to the sky and I'll be listening to the stars  
And maybe thinking of you, and wondering where you are  
Do you know what you've done for me? You made my branches grow  
Now they can play with the wind and they can carry the snow

And they can feel, feel it all, yes, They can feel, feel it all

So take what you want, leave what you don't need  
And I'll go looking for you, you keep your eye out for me  
'Cause our heart is on a wire, sitting pretty like a bird  
But the hunter is hunting and the eagle is us

And we can feel, feel it all, yes, we can feel, feel it all

Oh, we can feel, feel it all, oh, we can feel, feel it all, feel, feel  
Feel it all and we can feel, feel it all, feel, feel, feel it all  
Oh, we can feel, feel, we can feel, feel it all, feel, feel, feel it all