

Luti-Kriss, Petty Larson

Your hands hold more than you know.
The way your eyes will talk to me.
Every breath you breathe, Breathes right on Me.
What's been done around: Round and Round Again.
My eyes can see you Affecting me.
But in the Unseen...
I have hands holding me from The Ground.

This is my life... Breathe Light, Breathe Life.

My eyes.
There already yours.
My life.
It's Already yours.