

# 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.