

Mae, Anything

love,
its the wave i ride,
that won't ever reach the shore.
overwhelmed by the tide
and wanting nothing more, tonight.
than to take this time
and make it all mine.
its coming around again.

every now and again sometimes,
i get lost on the wind of a dream.
the air gets clean and the seas get wide.
and i can do anything.
the pain it won't even cross my mind.
there is wonder in everything.
the rope gets loose and the chains unbind.
and i can do anything.

hope,
its the light that strikes,
that burns inside of me.
its a blinding light,
but somehow i can see, again.
when i've lost my way.
its becoming very clear.
and its coming around again.

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i get lost on the wind of a dream.
the air gets clean and the seas get wide
and i can do anything.
the pain it won't even cross my mind.
there is wonder in everything.
the rope gets loose, and the chains unbind.
and i can do anything.

somewhere between the darkest and the light.
my spirit takes to fly.
the colors fill the sky,
and i am free, oh ohh.

its coming around again.
its coming around again.
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