

Nova Heather, Spirit In You

Under your skin there's something beckoning;
There's something that makes me believe in you.
Behind your eyes, that's where the sacred lies;
You know I need to get through.

Oh here I go again.

Through the undergrowth again;
Feel the earth move, the planets spin
But I can't get through.

It's the spirit in you,
It's the spirit in you,
It's the spirit in you,
That I want to find.

I've seen your face; the one your mother made.

Now let me see what makes you really move.

I know you're sacred, I know it's tender there,

Just let me closer let me get through.

Oh here I go again.

Through the undergrowth again;
Feel the earth move, the planets spin
But I can't get through.

It's the spirit in you,
It's the spirit in you,
It's the spirit in you,
That I want to find.

And when you make me feel

When you make me bleed,

My lucky stars fall down on me.

You know I need to know you,

I need to see,

I need to take ahold of what's underneath.

So close your eyes, unlock your mind,

Throw off the fear, and let us fly.

Oh here I go again.

Through the undergrowth again;
Feel the earth move, the planets spin
But I can't get through.

It's the spirit in you,
It's the spirit in you,
It's the spirit in you,
That I want to find.