

Now It S Overhead, Turn And Go

Whisper in my ear and i hear the sea
Wild and feirce sounds so (??)
It is not what i want floating past me
It is not what i want to sink underneath

I don't know what
I don't know

Your arms are the earth folding up around me
Comforting gradually, bury me
There is not what i want in a mountain peak
There is not what i want in a valley deep

I don't know what
I don't know

A heart of gold can't glisten in this winter rain
Turn and go, don't wander in this storm again