

# Sarah McLachlan, Steaming

You're always waiting on the tides  
It's time you decide  
I've walked down long roads  
That seem to have no end at all

You never wanted time to end  
To let my life offend  
It's time to realize what hides  
Deep inside your holy eyes

Hold on tight, hold on fast  
This ain't the kind that always lasts  
If you want me to go  
Just ask me to go, I'll go...

All the way, my love  
Over the hills and right on to you  
Run away, my love  
Over the hills and right on through you  
Over the hills and right on through you

Lying awake in these restless dreams  
Life's never what it seems  
I've always tried to read your eyes  
To get inside that scornful mind

Hold on tight, hold on fast  
This ain't the kind that always lasts  
If you want me to go  
Just ask me to go, I'll go...

All the way, my love  
Over the hills and right on through you  
Run away, my love  
Over the hills and right on through you...

I was with on that pallet, steaming  
Spinning 'round in circles, dreaming  
I was with on that pallet, steaming  
Running 'round in circles, screaming

All the way, my love  
Over the hills and right on through you...  
All the way, my love  
Over the hills and right on through you...  
etc...