Sense Field, Sage

the wind picks up and the birds surround us you cover up you settle down drink from the well, drink from the fountain

it feels like a Sunday the morning took over and left me with no clue there's no one there's nothing colliding together you're moving me some way and you are the theme of the day your words go deeper and I thank you and I thank you

we'll be back tomorrow
in a place where there are no limits
we don't draw the line for anyone
drink from the well, drink from the fountain
no, it feels like Sunday the morning took over
and left me with no clue
there's no one,
there's nothing colliding together
you're moving me some way
you are the theme of the day
your, your words go deeper
and I thank you
and I walk away
and I walk away

and the wind picks up and the birds surround us you cover up you settle down drink from the well, drink from the fountain it feels like a Sunday the morning took over and over and left me with no clue there's no one, no one there's nothing colliding together you're moving me some way and you are the theme of the day

it feels like a Sunday the morning took over and over and left me with no clue there's no one, no one nothing colliding together you're moving me some way and you are the theme for the day