

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