

Adair, Folding And Unfolding

From California to the longest island,
To that sleepy Midwest town where I was born,
I have walked across this globe searching for something.
Now I find myself right here, outside your door.

I have found myself again outside your door.

And it's driving me...

If I say something would it make a difference?
It's so strange to find home in the face of a stranger.

For so long it felt like I was falling down
And I couldn't wait to finally hit the ground.
Oh if only I could say the words to make you stay,
But I've been through this and heartbreak's all I've found.

And it's driving me...

After everything I've done, after every song I've sung,
You should know that you're the greatest thing I've ever touched.
And every breath you breathe,
It helps me to believe.

Life is folding and unfolding and unfolding
Right in front of me.