

Brettell, Who Knows The Way I'm Feeling

Proveing, proveing
You're the reason
Screaming, prove that
It's the feeling
You think my moments all too soon
Your watching the sun come, then the moon
It is true
I close my eyes and think of you
Someplace new

A path with no obstacles
Properly leads no where
I've waited for your call and I
I wont touch the feelings going round
I feel its going down
His feet aren't on the ground
'who knows the way I'm feeling'

Go in, go out
Lost my feelings
Drawing, draw blanks
Beat all meaning
Broke in two
Everything's blue

And A path with no obstacles
Just Properly leads no where
I've waited for the invite, but
One day, I'll be there too
This feeling is so true
And there's nothing I can do
'who knows the way I'm feeling' yeah yeah
'who knows the way I'm feeling'

I cant move on
There's something there, in my way
I just cant prove
The types I like, and fear
I cant get there

Like me, like that
Where's my feelings
And A path with no obstacles
Just Properly leads no where
I've waited for the answers and
I seem to get no where
I feel that I'm so down
Put reasons to my hand
'who knows the way I'm feeling' yeah yeah
'who knows the way I'm feeling' yeah yeah
'who knows the way I'm feeling' yeah
'who knows the way I'm feeling!'