

# BT, Lemon Balm And Chamomile

Less is more  
I can hear fear knocking at my door  
On my own  
I can't waste time looking down  
So much to do  
If I could find the moment, I'll push through  
Dare not be afraid  
Something tells me... I made a mistake  
Feel me, heal me  
Love come... and free me  
No one way  
That's what my grandma used to say  
Breathe the air  
I know there's someone watching you up there  
Feel me, heal me  
Love come... and free me  
Searching for myself  
Hurt's moved down inside  
As I find myself  
I will scream from the skies  
Hardest thing to do  
Is let the love inside  
If I could just move  
Closer to the light  
I am still searching...  
Feel me, heal me  
Love come... and free me  
Feel me, heal me  
Love come... and free me