

# Bush, Communicator

Somewhere, sometime  
All things will be fine  
And it never seems to stop

Wonder if I've met my wife

Somewhere, sometime  
All things will be fine  
And it never seems enough

Wonder if I've met my wife  
Splinter left, focus right  
Focus right

This mortal soil around me  
Mortal feeling I have found  
Surrounded by your glory  
Hold me now so that I never drown

And it never seems to stop  
Somewhere, sometime

Wonder if I've met my wife  
Splinter left, focus right  
Focus right