

Feist, New Torch

You are, you are
You are everything in time and space
Forget the face you knew

You are, you are
This was written in the afternoon
The ancient runes of you

Take a trip into the sky with me
Fly with me

You are, you are
You are everything I've always feared
And disappear from view

Take a trip into the sky with me
Fly with me

Be mine through time
This way leads into the garden green
Some nights I've seen you here

Take a trip into the sky with me
Fly with me