

Kirsty Hawkshaw, Leafy Lane

Walking down leafy lane
In a shady dream
People pass me by
Finding reason for flight
But I don't feel that keen
When the spark in your eye
Starts to fade
It's just what you needed
Lazy acres
Under my feet
Nearly found myself wishing
You were there

Reaching out for me
Waiting for the breeze
Waiting for the breeze

And the world of life
Goes by everyday
The city fell in silence
As I began to pray
I wish you well
I hope you're safe
I hope you're stretched out
A million miles high

Running down narrow streets
Narrow minded
Thinking all I want
All I need
People pass me by
But I feel like the only one
Stars in the scarce low light of winter
I could leave again
Lock into that big one
Escape to open places
But I won't undermine
The truth may come home
Through the windows in the wall

Reaching out for me
Waiting for the breeze
Waiting for the breeze

And all that is beauty
Floats around in suspended air
The life with no ending
The fearless love is there

Waiting for the breeze