

# Mel C, Melt

"Caught in the eye of a storm  
Where we are born  
No truth is spoken  
Seems so long ago  
And you really don't know  
How you got broken

Feel me

Give a little bit of love for your people  
But save a little bit of love for yourself  
Have a little bit of trust in the way you feel  
And see your heart melt

Send a little bit of hope down the airwaves  
Find a little bit of gold, it might help  
You've got to have a little bit of faith in everything you know  
Then let your heart melt

Now is your time to rise  
The one you can fly  
I know why you sent me

Feel me

Give a little bit of love for your people  
But save a little bit of love for yourself  
Have a little bit of trust in the way you feel  
And see your heart melt

Send a little bit of hope down the airwaves  
Find a little bit of gold, it might help  
You've got to have a little bit of faith in everything you do  
Then watch you heart  
Feel your heart melt

Send a little bit of hope down the airwaves  
Find a little bit of gold, it might help  
You've got to have a little bit of faith in everything you know  
Then let your heart  
Feel your heart melt"