

# Michael Mewborne, Skin

You are a part of the wind  
And you are apart from within  
And you answer to no one  
You won't let the truth just come stumbling in  
You are a part of my skin

You once said you wanted  
Your own little place and some time to breathe in  
You're after hereafter that affordable space  
So let the planning begin  
You are under my skin

You are music to me  
And you are the one with the key  
And you ought not make copies  
The metal is soft and the hold is so strong  
You are ahead of it all

You once said you wanted  
Your own little place and some time to breathe in  
You're after hereafter that affordable space  
So let the planning begin  
You are under my skin

You are driven inside  
And you are attempting to hide it from me  
And you won't wait  
No you won't wait  
The time is right now while you're young and you're strong  
You are where you belong

You once said you wanted  
Your own little place and some time to breathe in  
You're after hereafter that affordable space  
So let the planning begin  
You are under my skin