Sense Field, Feel What You Feel

A voice from your past
Wants to know you so very well
Now that you're in my life at last
You've been through hell I can tell

There's a broken heart beating on and on
That wants you to know
That a little voice carries on and on
I want you to know

Hold on, Hold on
I'll be there
Hold on
I'll be there

'Cause I feel what you feel
When you've had enough
Of washing up on the shore

A light will break through the storm

To know that you're real
Its like a dream comes true
To know what it feels like for you
With all you've been through

Tasted your tears
Don't ever hide your eyes
My greatest fear is
Is knowing you would goodbye

There's a broken heart beating on and on
That wants you to know
That a little voice carries on and on
I want you to know

Hold on, Hold On
I'll be there
Hold On
I'll be there

'Cause I feel what you feel
When you've had enough
Of washing up on the shore
A light will break through the storm

I feel what you feel
Hold on
I'll be there