

Sense Field, No Man's Land

I owe it to you to remind you
of the greatest mystery,
to remind you of your great stories,
that you'll be telling,
when you're leaving and there's nothing
your hands will be holding
to remind you,
to remind you of complete restoration,
to remind you of the beautiful decorations
that you'll be wearing,
when you're leaving and there's something
your heart will be holding,
your heart will be holding
your heart will be holding
something something
your soul will be singing
your soul will be singing,
trust in your song