

Sheila Nicholls, Won't Get Lost In You

I won't get lost in you however my will wants me to
and I will feel you more if I walk now and close this door
But that is not to say, that it will end that way,
although I know it's out of my hands.
Forever reasoning mind, knows it will never find
a way to foretell how the pennies land, how the pennies land...

Chorus:

So I'll attempt to entertain the idea we're just not the same,
I'm pushing hard against this door your breeze keeps whispering to explore
There is no logic here, I'm lost in every tear
and swirl with every wave that's breaking.
The knots that reason weaves, unravel when your sleeves,
are holding warm and soft around me.... around me (just memories now)

Its not as if I can't remove you from my brain
It's gonna be a surgical procedure but I, I can do it I can do it again, and again, and again...
But I won't get lost in you however my will wants me to
And I will feel you more if I walk now and close this door.

But I won't get lost in you...
But I won't get lost in you...