

Thirteen Senses, Spirals

If I could set you free
And give you what you need
Then all my energy is lost

If I divide our time
And give you half of mine
Then all my energy is lost

And I keep seeing spirals at my feet
And I keep seeing spirals at my feet

If I could set you free
And give you what you need
Then all my energy is lost

The lines begin to ring
And notice everything
Then all my little plans have been lost

And I keep seeing spirals at my feet
And I keep seeing spirals at my feet
And I keep seeing spirals at my feet
And I keep seeing spirals at my feet