

Wheat, Body Talk (Part 1)

I used to fall down and all your kindness kept me on
I used to be cruel and all your compassion kept me warm
Sometimes she moves in time and she really moves
She's catching her breath but she's changing her mind
And goodbye to rose my queen of corona
She really moves she's got to fly
I used to move all of your laughter gave me form
I used to be cold thank you for weathering the storm