

Yesterdays Rising, He Who Waits Here Is To Bec

Well give it up
And slowly walk again
and flow

I see the mess you're trying to hide
Then I dreamed he at the shore
Hiding inside the village
He wished to become part of the mud

I saw eye to eye (I saw eye to eye)
I understand the best I could
Lay me on the floor (Lay me on the floor)
Take me to the door

Givin' Up
And slowly walk again
and fall to me
unfold to me
and fall

I see the mess you're trying to hide
Then I dreamed he there before
Hiding inside the village
He wished to become part of the mud
part of the mud
part of the mud

I see the mess you're trying to hide
Better dreams now I'm searching for
How did you fly?
It clearly (if I was in heaven just for a little bit)