

# Sage

## Sense Field

The wind picks up  
And the birds surround us  
You cover up, you settle downDrink from the well, drink from the fountain  
It feels like a Sunday the morning took over  
And left me with no clue, there's no one  
There's nothing colliding togetherYou're moving me some way  
And you are the theme of the day  
Your words go deeper  
And I thank you and I thank youWe'll be back tomorrow  
In a place where there are no limits  
We don't draw the line for anyoneDrink from the well, drink from the fountain  
No, it feels like Sunday the morning took over  
And left me with no clue, there's no one  
There's nothing colliding togetherYou're moving me some way  
You are the theme of the day  
Your, your words go deeper and I thank you  
And I walk away and I walk awayAnd the wind picks up  
And the birds surround us  
You cover up you settle downDrink from the well, drink from the fountain  
It feels like a Sunday the morning took over  
And over and left me with no clue  
There's no one, no one  
There's nothing colliding togetherYou're moving me some way  
And you are the theme of the dayIt feels like a Sunday the morning took over  
And over and left me with no clue  
There's no one, no one nothing colliding togetherYou're moving me some way  
And you are the theme for the day

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