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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