

Feel

The Music Makers

You teach me how to feel
It feels all right
There's nothing left to fear finding myself
The further I got towards you
You teach me how to love
Parts of myself
I hated for so long, loving myself
Through loving you
I no longer live like a man in the dark
Hiding all the pieces of my broken heart
Way up high I'm holding on
Way up high I'm holding on to you
You teach me to forgive
It feels all right
Compassion for your pain, compassion for mine
The circle divides
I no longer live like a man in the dark
Holding all the pieces of my broken heart
Way up high I'm holding on
Way up high I'm holding on to you
Way up high I'm moving on
Way up high I'm moving on to you

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