

Intuition

Feist

What gives, what helps the intuition?
I'll know, I'll know
I won't have to be shown The way home
And it's not about a boy
Although, although They can lead you
Break or defeat you A destination known only by the one
Who's fate is overgrown
Piecemeal can break your home in half
A love is not complete with only heat And they can tease you
Break or complete you And here came a heat wave
A merciful save
And you choose, you chose
Poetry over prose A map is more unreal than where you've been
Or how you feel
A map is more unreal than where you've been
Or how you feel And it's impossible to tell
How important someone was
And what you might have missed out on And how he might have changed it all
And how you might have changed it all for him
And how he might have changed it all
And how he might have changed it all for you And did I, did I?
And did I, did I?
And did I, did I?
And did I, did I? And did I, did I?
(Did I, did I?)
And did I, did I?
(Did I, did I?) And did I, did I?
(Did I, did I?)
And did I, did I
Miss out on you?

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