New Moon, Different Day (live In Krakow)

The Gathering

I am at the waterside
My cold feet are numb
And I follow my dream
I want to cross
I want to get insideThe clouds make a circle
On the soil that I'm on
And I trust what surrounds me
I want to crossI break the storm through the cloudsI'm at the other side
I watch time pass
And I see, I have to go along
With the water that will lead the way
And I feel the rain on my head
And the drops hit me one by one

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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