

From Space With Love

The Feelers

I'm coming in in all the little pieces I found
And come along and check the fear
Crackle on a high wire
And chucking on the wrong frequency
You can feel the static
My head boils in front of me From space with love Make my religion more religious than pain
Well cover me, my hands are blue
You gotta greet me
You gotta feel the same way
Spread it all around
Fill it up and break it in
From Space with love

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

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