

# Sense

## The Lightning Seeds

I'm flying high on something beautiful and aimless  
It's got a name but I prefer to call it nameless  
It comes and goes leaves me on a bed of splinters  
Feels like I'm living in a town closed down for winter  
The taste of love, the more you get, the more you want  
And all because the only reason is just because  
It all makes sense when you're near  
It all makes sense I'm standing high on tiptoes, looking over fences  
Waiting for somebody like you to kiss me, senseless  
I've had a bellyfull of faces drawn in sadness  
I want to jump deep into tides of loving madness

Lyrics provided by

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