Sing

PollyAnna

Sitting back in an old wooden chair
The sun on my skin and the wind in my hair
And it takes me back, it takes me back
To a time where things could go wrong
Not it seems like a different song cause it ain't so bad, aint so badHear the wind sing, Oooh
As it sings to you
Let your eyes rest
Get your mind set
All is well when you can hear the wind sing, Oooh
Can you hear the wind sing?In a place far away where I'm cold and alone
I promised myself to never let go
And I wont forget, can't forget
Never let go of my cherished dreams
Where everything is just what it seems
And it takes me back, and it takes me backPick me up to lift me up
Pick me up to lift me up
Pick me up to lift me up
Pick me up to lift me up

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

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