

# Simply

Sara Hickman

I thought I'd have to pay to feel good  
By all the pretty things that caught my eye  
Empty as my pocketbook I stood  
With only common sense to tell me why I can't put my finger on it  
I can't hold it in my hands  
But I'll wrap my arms around it  
Then let it go

To come around again Elusive as a lizard in the grass  
Compelling as an ancient mystery  
Sudden as a twister and as fast  
As a train from Leon to Paredon I can't put my finger on it  
I can't hold it in my hands  
But I'll wrap my arms around it  
Then let it go

To come around again Mothers hold their babies to their breast sisters see their brothers off to war  
Lovers put each other to the test oceans spend their waves upon the shore I told you there was something in the  
air

Beyond our limitations to perceive  
A feeling that there's more than nothing there  
Challenging us simply to believe in love Can't put your finger on it  
You can't hold it in your hands  
But you'll wrap your arms around it  
Then let it go to come around again Can't put my finger on it  
I can't hold it in my hands  
But I'll wrap my arms around it  
Then let it go  
To come around again Ooohh come around

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