

No Man's Land

Sense Field

I owe it to you to remind you
Of the greatest mystery
To remind me of your great stories
You'll be telling When you're leaving and there's nothing
Your hands will be holding to remind you
To remind you of complete restoration
To remind you of the beautiful decorations
That you'll be wearing When you're leaving and there's something
Your heart will be holding, yeah
Your heart will be holding, yeah
Your heart will be holding, yeah
Yeah, something, something Your soul be singing, yeah, yeah
Your soul be singing, yeah, yeah, yeah
Your soul be singing, your soul be singing
Yeah, yeah trust in your song

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