

Sambassadeur

"Sense Of Sound"

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Weave your fingers in mine
Put your thoughts on the line
You say it's sad we can't be
All that we're capable to see
And the thoughts that I've had
Oh, you wouldn't believe me
They would keep you awake
Forever believe me

She knows it's a lie
The clouds are too high
But for a minute she believed
She couldn't be deceived

Now and then in the past
A sense of being there at last
I thought it would stay through the years
But I lost it without tears

I know it's a lie
The clouds are too high
But for a minute I believed
I couldn't be deceived
When the river takes control
It leaves you stranded on the shore
But I can leave anytime
With your fingers on my mind

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