

Barry Mann "Feelings"

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Feelings washing over me
Like summer rain
I feel as if
I'm being born again

I lie, the morning free
The way that I was meant to be

My feelings were childhood treasures
I can't lock away
Like dusty souvenirs of yesterday

Forgotten all the dough
With fairy tales I used to know

But now I want to laugh and cry
Ride the wind and touch the sky
To know I'm real, to feel
To really feel all kinds of
Feelings, feelings

Feelings washing over me
Like summer rain
I feel as if
I'm being born again

And it all began
When you reached out
And took my hand

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