

The Call "Floating Back"

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I'm floating back
To a deeper need
Some childhood memory
What did you take from me
I'm floating back
To an early stage
Before the birth of fear
Before the birth of rage
I find it hard to speak
So much remains unsung
For there's a million miles
Between my heart and my tongue
I ask for patience please
Beg for my heart's release
Haunting memories
Could put an end to me
I'm floating back

I'm floating back
To a younger day
Was this some fantasy
What have you kept from me
I'm floating back
To a hidden past
I tried to hide away
I knew it couldn't last
When just a look from you
Could bring me to my knees
This haunting memory
Could put an end to me
A bitter cry of need
Some sorrow never ends
I'm floating back to you
I'm floating back again
I'm floating back

I'm floating back
To my father's chair
Where I began to feel
Where I began to care
I'm floating back
To my mothers home

What did she say to me
Your past now you must own
The sun may never set
This struggle lives and breathes
This haunting memory
Could put an end to me
But love awaits us all
My portion I receive
This haunting memory
Could be the cure for me
I'm floating back

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