

Life Between Sleep

"Through The Air"

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When all is gone away,
Cause I know that I'll always have a piece of mind,
When all is gone.

All we see is the way we were designed to go,
All I know is the truth when love will take it's toll on me.

Can you love another underneath the
Weary eyes discovery; I'm falling under.

Will I be complete?
It's hard to let go when your movement comes to life,
Resembles the many lives of the people I see
The smallest things brings my seas to shores,
It washes away the sand from our course.

Circling through the air, searching through the wind
It's the little things that keep us moving on...
Searching through the air.

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