

Melissa Auf Der Maur

"22 Below"

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Many years ago,
As a little girl,
Saw a bright light,
In the darkest night

22 below, 7 feet of snow,
Bundled up, determined, to make it there for certain

The futile search of man,
Cuts across the land,
Bloody ships asail,
We hide behind a veil

A greedy golden hand,
Swallowed by the sand,
Thy kingdom comes no more,
We're looking for the core

Digging down determined
To get us there for certain
The center of the earth,
The heart of the universe

Fire deep inside,
Spinning us through time,
The heart of the matter,
I hear it getting louder

I'm your healer and you're mine
I'm your healer and you're mine
I'm your healer and you're mine
I'm your healer and you're mine

I'm your healer
I'm your healer
I'm your healer and you're mine
I'm your healer and you're mine
I'm your healer

