

Sarah McLachlan

"Steaming - Dance Version 1989"

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You're always waiting on the tides
It's time you decide
I've walked down long roads that seem
To have no end at all

You never wanted time to end
To let my life offend
It's time to realize what hides
Deep inside holy eyes

Hold on tight, hold on fast
This ain't the kind that always lasts
If you want me to go
Just ask me to go, I'd go

All the way, my love, over the hills
And right on to you, run away, my love
Over the hills and right on through you
Over the hills and right on through you

Lying awake in these restless dreams
Life's never what it seems
I've always tried to read your eyes
To get inside that scornful mind

Hold on tight, hold on fast
This ain't the kind that always lasts
If you want me to go
Just ask me to go, I'd go

All the way, my love, over the hills
And right on through you
All the way, my love, over the hills
And right on through you

I was with you, that pallet steaming
Spinning, round in circles
Dreaming, I was, with you on that pallet steaming
Running, round in circles, screaming

All the way, my love, over the hills
And right on through you, etc

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