Sarah Mclachlan "Steaming - Radio Version"

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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 hids 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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