

Mostly Autumn

"Storms Over Still Water"

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Take my hand
And put your arms around me
Hold that heart
Don't bleed it fold so unfold
Stoned and proud very bored
Taints like a child
Seeing like a child

Come and stay
And feel the storms around you
In your hand
The trill becomes the day
Stoned and proud very bored
Taints like a child
Spirit like a child
Learning like a child
Even cry like a child

You feel love is everywhere

In every stare
And you know it's alright
When you feel your touch
The thing as a memory
Stretching into the corners
Of an one day you felt
You can try to feel so much pain, so much hard
You can let it grow free across your soul
The joy of living is beating fast
Is filling every crack
The best ones in time
It's all over you
It's all over me
It's all over all of us

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