

No More

Do you see the sky like I do?
Is it threatening or is it blue?
Do you feel the wind like I do?
Or is it cold and mean or does it sing to you?

I have no mind to go back through that storm again
I have no mind to travel where I've already been
Everybody wave to the shore
Cuz I'm not goin there no more

Do you hold the power in your fist?
Or is it soft and slow and sweetly kissed?
Do you like to fly alone up there?
Or will you come back to me, will you dare?

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