

To Feel The Feeling Again

Coney Hatch

Woke with the feeling like my ship sailed in
Where it came from, I don't know
Can't account for all the sleepless nights
Where do the days all go
We watched them slipping away
What are you willing to pay

To feel the feeling again
To feel the feeling again

I left my bed, and strolled into the night
Walked to a quarry by the bay
I threw some stones, at a Chevy's old bones
My thoughts a million miles away
Sometimes so hungry and tired
But with a burning desire

To feel the feeling again
To feel the feeling again

It was a moment of light, a moment pure and right
That came upon me as I lay
And like some fiery words engraved upon my brain
I want to live that moment everyday
So many dreams that go by
And leave us wondering why

We feel the feeling again
To feel the feeling again
To feel the feeling again
Ooh