

So Much To Say

Lisa Mitchell

I'm sorry
That I come and I go,
That I believe, and I don't
Fickle me

I'm still here
Still filling my space
Still finding my place
Still, I breathe

I want to fall into the ocean
I want to fall into the light,
and my skin and my bones
Are lost in the fray
Still, my heart has so much to say

Oh please, be gentle with him
He is of spring
He is of life

I hope it's always like this
The wind blows a kiss
Oh! The summer!

I want to fall into the ocean
I want to fall into the light,
and my skin and my bones
Are lost in the fray
Still, my heart has so much to say