

Leaves dripping water under starlight  
Into woods you go  
Five fingers leaving trails in the water so that we can know  
Where you are and where the water goes

(Whoa, whoa)  
(Da-da-da-da-da, whoa whoa)

I am dripping water  
And living under seven skies  
I live in your halo of hummingbirds  
And flying fish and butterflies

(Whoa, whoa)  
And these memories stay  
They'll go slowly now  
Stay away

(Oh oh oh)

If you lose my touch  
Take your hand away  
And fall in on another day

If they steal your breath  
Know that we can go  
Over and they'll never know