

Close Enough

Does it spring up from the ground, does it fall like snow around?
Does it float on lofty wings or shoot an arrow to your heart?
Does it swell from inner worlds, a creeping tide of bluest sea?
Does it stumble across our path, a hopeful stab at deeper meaning?

So hold on to me, let your eyes be free to see what you will be,
Time tests your smile, but courage grits her teeth,
She'll do more than grin and bear it.

My desire, my desire is that you dream,
My desire, my desire is that you dream.

You are more than black and white, there is colour to your sight.
Down the rosy garden path, there is softness to the night.
In and out of shadow's gaze to the waiting lover's kiss,
As the moonlight slowly pales you are close enough to feel this.

So hold on to me, let your eyes be free to see what you will be,
Time tests your smile, but courage grits her teeth,
She'll do more than grin and bear it.

My desire, my desire is that you dream,
My desire, my desire is that you dream.
My desire, my desire is that you dream,
My desire, my desire is that you dream.

So hold on to me, let your eyes be free,
Time tests your smile, but wisdom grits her teeth,
She'll do more than grin and bear it.

My desire, my desire...

My desire, my desire is that you dream,
My desire, my desire is that you dream.