

**Your Way** - For Amanda

Your heart's as steady as the moving in and out of the ocean,  
Tides kept in perfect motion by the rhythm of our silver moon,  
Your beauty has a quiet strength that is not widely understood,  
And now it's standing on the battle ground just waiting to be proved.

Because his face in looking your way, coz you've been chosen to say,  
And the wind is blowing your way to pull their faces out of grey,  
And these things are coming your way for which a price, there's a  
higher price to pay.

Thick waxy leaves collect the raindrops, reflect the sunlight shining  
through,  
You can almost hear the roots expanding, passing water to the  
shoots,  
Such is the position your planted in, you're growing in,  
And know that the flower that you've always longed to see in surely  
gonna bloom.

Because his face is looking your way, coz you've been chosen to say,  
And the wind is blowing your way to pull their faces out of grey,  
And these things are coming your way for which a price, there's a  
higher price to pay.

So count her fingers one by one, fill her bag with things you've done.  
Gift her mind with wise words from the years you've walked, who  
you've become,  
Gift her heart with kind words that open her hands and close the  
cracks,  
Gift her life with life from yours, our of place that knows,

His face is looking your way, coz you've been chosen to say,  
And the wind is blowing your way to pull their faces out of grey,  
And these things are coming your way for which a price, there's a  
higher price,  
A higher price, a higher price to pay.