

**Sense**

**The Lightning Seeds**

THE LIGHTNING SEEDS: Sense

**G C**

I m flying high on something beautiful and aimless

**Am G**

It s got a name but I prefer to call it nameless

**G C**

It comes and goes and leaves me on a bed of splinters

**Am G**

Feel like I m living in a town closed down for winter

**F C G**

(The taste of love) The more you get, the more you want

(And all because) The only reason is just because G F C x3

(It all makes sense) When you re near, it all makes sense

I m standing high on tiptoe looking over fences

Waiting for somebody like you to kiss me senseless

I ve had a belly full of faces drawn in sadness

I want to jump deep into tides of loving madness

--

-----  
Tim Villa

tvilla@uniwa.uwa.edu.au

Pantera Digest: mail subscription requests to

pantera-req@uniwa.uwa.edu.au  
-----