



Windswept trees trickle down from the hills
And they're speaking to me
As I wander around here
Still, looking for an answer
Simply searching as the plants are singing my name
Across this wilderness plain

Ooh Ooh I'm listening out
Ooh Ooh I'm learning now
Ooh Ooh I'm feeling into every little thing

Dust kicks up from the road as I walk
And it's clouding my sight
So I rely on my floral friends
To help me navigate this dusty desert
Where I may miss sight of the sea
It's holding a lesson for me

Ooh Ooh I'm listening out
Ooh Ooh I'm learning now
Ooh Ooh I'm feeling into every little thing

Ooh Ooh I'm listening out
Ooh Ooh I'm learning now
Ooh Ooh I'm feeling like I'm part of one
Part of all and I know now

Yeah I know now
Because I'm learning just how
How I'm one with the wind
And how I'm coupled with the clouds
Now...