

Six feet

words/music: Bodo Schaffrath

When I feel the cold inside I'll go outside even it's the darkest night.
I don't know what I'm looking for but I'm sure I will find you! That's sure.
Step by step, breath by breath, beat by beat and now I can feel it in my fingertips:

I am the green of the forest, the snow on the ground,
the leaf of a tree, the glow of the light.
I am the beam of the sunlight, the black of the dark
even if I'm only six feet tall.

The forest takes me by the hand lead me through a wonderland
passing twigs, trees and muddy ground: it's all about that mystery sound.
Step by step, breath by breath, beat by beat and now I can feel it in my fingertips:

I am the wheel of fortune, the river of tears
the heart of the forest, the eye of the sky
I'm the light in your window, the dark blue sea
even if I'm only six feet tall.

I am the green of the forest, the snow on the ground,
the leaf of a tree, the glow of the light.
I am the beam of the sunlight, the black of the dark
even if I'm only six feet tall.

I am the green of the forest, the snow on the ground,
the sound of silence, the wall of sound.
I am the the dark blue sea, the greenest gras
even if I'm only six feet tall.