

635-1000  
It just happens

What is it  
Will you know  
Can you find it  
When you go  
Searching  
Searching  
No  
It just happens  
When you're not looking  
When your mind is somewhere else  
When seas around are rough  
When things are pretty rough  
And it just happens  
So hold on tight  
This dance is kinda like taking flight  
You try and try  
Flap your wings  
But when you think  
Of other things  
When you loosen  
All those strings  
It just happens  
And off you go  
Gliding 'round the evergreens  
Vivid memories and dreams  
And out of nowhere it always seems  
To just happen