

# Ain't that nice?

**Spreadin'** by Servin'Spirit

Is anyone there?  
Am I seen, am I heard?

Smelling the sea  
slowly I breathe.

Sound of the waves  
helps to feel so safe.

I feel the wind  
sweeping my skin.

Inside my soul  
loosens the hold.

Slowly I feel  
me being real.

There I see you,  
your love so true.

I realize:  
It's all there!  
It's all wise!  
Ain't that nice?