

Walking On The Line

Cats on Trees

You may think I wanna leave you here
I can't help you not to feel alone
You grow, you grow, I'll never let you go
Send a bottle, leave it in the sea
I know the sailors'll soon come to me

Don't be afraid, I'm never far away
You stay, you stay, we are linked anyway
You could find many reasons to leave
Flames to flames, you're my soul, can't you see
Send a bottle, leave it in the sea,
I know the sailors'll soon come to me
Send a bottle, leave it in the sea