

## Catamaran

Kyuss

Smooth stones beneath me  
Cool air surrounds  
Soft and saviourey  
You can take me to god  
You can take me to god

No it doesn't take your will to set your brace on me  
I never doubt your possibilities  
Please let go of my sleeve

Ahhh  
Ahh Ahh  
Ahhh

Smooth stones behind me  
Cold air surrounds  
Soft and saviourey  
You can take me to god  
You can take me to god

No it doesn't take your will to set your brace on me  
I never doubt your possibilities  
Please let go of my sleeve