

## Caught In the Slipstream

Armin van Buuren

Turned 5 am, no sleep again, so tired,  
Mind wide open  
I'm on the same journey east, life on repeat,  
Frustrated and broken  
And we all just need a little something to hold on to  
Another day at the puppet show  
Now I'm heading back to you

When I'm caught in the strings, in the strings  
And I fall under the weight of everything  
And then I'm caught, and then I'm caught  
In the slipstream of your smile  
And it makes it all, it makes it all  
Worthwhile

Misplaced and lost, walking through  
Lonely avenues  
Got nothing left, I draw a breath,  
No more bad news  
'Cause we all just need a little something to hold on to  
If the world won't meet me half way then I know you do

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Worthwhile