White Water Song

I'll finish this jigsaw
I'll find the pieces behind the couch
I dream we were slowdancing
I dream I knew your name
Between sleep and waking we're drinking flavoured vodka in bed
And when I wake I'm all the King's horses and all King's men

I make wild laughing rivers From streams Above white water noise No-one can hear my screams

I threw my eyes to heaven And I asked for a sign They said I can get back my yesterday If I cross the date line But I'm sick of all this hope Sometimes the stars are not enough I'm sick of all this hope Sometimes the stars are too much

I make wild laughing rivers From streams Above white water noise No-one can hear my screams