

# The Flood

Cheryl Cole

1. Turn the lights out, in the light house, I saw you coming,  
Felt the ship wreck saw the wreckage, I heard you yelling,  
Just a mess when I saw your reflection in the sand,  
Wondering where you were washed up, or I ran to the water, Mmmmm,  
I can put my hands down in it,  
But I won't bring nothing up,  
Sitting on the shore all day,  
waiting on the tide to come

R: But you can't hold on to water  
It fills you up but never stays  
It's only good to wash away today  
and your loving me like water  
Your slippin' through my fingers such  
A natural disaster love  
Bringing on the flood, the flood  
Love me like a flood, a flood  
Bring it on

2. Stay tonight out, by the beach house, it's all so quiet  
Lit a candle candle, by the window, so you might find it  
Hope you know you'll always have a place to call your home  
Still, I can't help but think, I could have saved you from drowning, ohhh  
, oh,  
I can put my hands down in it, yeah,  
But I won't bring nothing up,  
Sitting on the shore all day  
Just waiting on the tide to come,

R: But you can't hold on to water...

\*: I knew the waves were icy, when I felt them all retreating,  
Went to take a dive in the deep end,  
Woah, what was I thinking?

R: But you can't hold on to water...