

## Disjointed

Copeland

Is it the sweetest song I've ever heard?  
You're singing in your native tongue, and how I long to be there  
within your words.  
How I long to be your steady drum.  
Now I feel that current pull me out, take me under, wash over a  
gain.  
Nora close your eyes;  
we're going under.  
And I will breathe you even  
when we're sinking down.  
And as we're drifting further,  
hold you closer to me now.  
Nora close your eyes; we're going under.  
In the quiet of now we will fall asleep, but I'll awake at the  
sound  
of your every stirring.  
It's that feeling of falling I never knew.  
But I know it's that feeling of falling  
I fell for you.  
Now I feel that current pull me out, take me under, wash over a  
gain.  
Nora close your eyes;  
we're going under.  
And I will breathe you even  
when we're sinking down.  
And as we're drifting further,  
hold you closer to me now.  
Nora close your eyes; we're going under.