

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.