There's Water Here

Don't look down Looks like trouble, trouble Distant sound Must be trouble, trouble

All that I have learnt goes out the window Cause I'm not home

Relocate to ice and idle notion Of misplacement, traces of some other Sound is rushing up to make your outcome But I'm not home I'm not home

There's water here to last all year Just don't rush me, don't make me crawl

Can I have another day to think Can I take the shade beneath the trees

There's water here to last all year Just don't rush me don't make me crawl To you

Delays