

## Paperboat & Silverkite

Elane

Little paper boat  
Against the force of tides  
Dragged to open sea  
Subtel wind comes up

As shimmring as a shell  
As shimmring is your heart  
As hollow as a shell  
As hollow is your heart

And I really wanna be in your arms tonight  
Feels like I'm dragged by the force of a satellite  
So I'm sitting here looking at the waterside  
While I'm flying on emotions like a silver kite

Paper boat's fighting against the force of tides  
Like it's dragged by the force of a satellite  
I am sitting here looking at the ocean wide  
And feel like flying on emotions like a silver kite

Take all my hopes with you  
Take all my dreams with you  
Take all my love with you  
Take my whole life with you

A thousand miles away  
When silence breaks the wind  
And everything is calm  
She's opening her arms

A little paper boat  
Was washed ashore, some say  
Out of sight for long  
Existing anyway

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