

Why keep on hanging on this way?  
Like breaking waves are our every day.  
A cosmic pull, a constant pulsing wave.  
Reminiscing our water, yeah.

Oh wah ooh.

It's a beauty to live and dream.  
Enough to make me fall down on my knees.  
I surrender. Won't beg or plead.  
Sweet surrender, soon I'll be free.

If time's a river, we'll reach the sea.  
If waking life's a dream, then wake me up.  
Wake me up with serenades.  
Another dream, another phase.  
An endless dance, and endless face.  
And I won't mind the change.

And then I'll go.  
Ooh wah ooh.

End we all go easy.