

Gangway

Guster

If I could make a wish
If I could right a wrong
If I could plot a twist
We wouldn't be here long

I'd lean into each turns
seeking of emotions
See the walls, the house
The sky starts shaking
The clouds, the land, the sea
Gave way

I'm swinging with my fists
Shouting with these lungs
La la la la la la la da da
With tongue and teeth and lips
We're screaming out a song

I'd lean into each turns
seeking of emotions
See the walls, the house
The sky starts shaking
The clouds, the land, the sea
Gave way

La la la la la la la da da

I'd lean into each turns
seeking of emotions
Now the walls, the house
The sky starts shaking
The clouds, the land, the sea
Gave way

whoah oh oh