

She lays her dead head back on my wet head,
Sleeping through the sound, I'll wake her when we're through.
The sun brown girl can see the way my heart is in it now,
She rides a simple wave.

[?]

Over and over and over again the water leans towards me,
It cleans my hands and head.
So please don't fill the hours of empty words
And thoughts that fail to tell me what I've seen.
And I wait.
And I wait.
And I wait.
And I wait.
And I wait.
And I wait.
And I wait.
And I wait.
And I wait.
And I wait.
And I wait.
And I wait on you.
So please don't bring my gun inside,
Heart is in it now, she rides a simple wave.