

## Chasing Kites

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It's a thin thin line and I walk both sides of it  
See the other side, appear so tempting, worth dying for it  
And your dreams, waking out of one  
Absorbing your every thought  
Worth risking it all for working its wonders and now for you

Under the ocean, outcast with nowhere to go (nowhere to go, now  
here to go)  
A brighter forecast where new winds will blow (we let it go, we  
let it go)  
A storm is drawing near, come meet me when it's cleared  
Waste my youth chasing kites, I know it'll blow out of my hand

Put your heads in the sand, there is nothing there to seek  
No discovery of mine will be safe in these seas  
You feel a bitter taste on your tongue  
Swallow your every wrong  
Let yourselves be in your arms  
In it are worries now for you

Under the ocean, outcast with nowhere to go (nowhere to go, now  
here to go)  
A brighter forecast where new winds will blow (we let it go, we  
let it go)  
A storm is drawing near, come meet me when it's cleared  
Waste my youth chasing kites, I know it'll blow out of my hand

Overlooking our past, letting it go  
A brighter forecast, new winds will blow  
A storm is drawing near, come meet me when it's cleared  
Waste my youth chasing kites, I know we'll blow