

Undertow

Iration

Just another day on a desert isle
Caught up in a dream when I caught her smile
Drank her down fast and I felt it burn
I already knew that I'd never learn
She lingered in my thoughts and my memories
I wonder if she's remember me
I'm underwater and I'm dying slow
All because I can't let go

You know you can't fight the undertow
Trying to figure out which way to go
It's starting to pull me under slow
I'm trying but I can't let go

Cast another bottle from my lonely shore
Can't remember who I'm writing for
She's walking through my dreams like a ghost at night
Stay close to my camp fire light
8 weeks of her in my life
She's aiming for my heart with her crooked knife
I know I should leave when the tide is low
But I just can't let go

You know you can't fight the undertow
Trying to figure out which way to go
It's starting to pull me under slow
I'm trying but I can't let go