

## Waterfront

Jamie Woon

I decided to go out and breathe in the air I was made for  
There were ten thousand greys in the sky  
Not a single soul around  
Seems no one likes to be rained on  
Seems no one likes to be rained on  
Come and flow wherever it takes you  
Come on and flow

And on the waterfront I walked  
The water was moving so graceful  
I felt all of my fears fall away  
And I sat down and closed my eyes  
The sound on the breeze was my cradle  
The sound on the breeze was my cradle

Come and flow wherever it takes you  
Come on and flow wherever it takes you  
Come on and flow wherever it takes you  
Come on and flow

And I decided to go out and breathe in the air I was made for  
The air I was made for