

# Waterbed

Joywave

There's a place for people like us of the night  
It's tucked in the shadows and far from the light  
There's a place that we'll go, and it's not in the sky  
Down underneath us through soil and fire

But I am drifting on water in the bed of a beautiful river  
She lifts my head, she pulls back the covers  
And she carries me home  
Won't you carry me home?

There's a disc above me, it floats through the air  
It guides me to safety and lights my affairs

Cuz I am drifting on water in the bed of a beautiful river  
She lifts my head, she pulls back the covers  
And she carries me home  
Won't you carry me home?