

Life On A Break

Karl Wolf

My, what a beautiful sight
Blue and white hope it lives on
In my mind I'll never let go
Sleeping moments dream away the cold

Ouh...

Some call it earth, I call it planet water
We're the foreigners, waves are the rulers
Allowing the ride when anger strikes
She get's rough and crashes into me

The sun is going down and leavin' not say goodbye to you
I've just fallen in, I'm scared
And the shore is looking far and nobody even in sight of you
That's just life on a break

Ouh...

Clear like the bulb of a tear
She smells fear quite at ease
When I'm near accepting the ride but when anger strikes
She get's rough and crashes into me

She gives me life
In her deeples might
She shakes me off
To review her mind