

Down by the waves  
We're holding on to all that we have  
We hold it all  
But the rise of the tide has its own weight  
And we'll know that the cries in the wind  
Are the lies that we lived  
I'll blame it on the fires that you lit  
You'll blame it on  
All the lies in the games, but we both played  
I'd retire but I'm struck by a want-to-know

Can we rise?  
Going our way through the night  
Can we grow and unite will we

Come back to wait for  
A greater dawn  
We'll come back to wait for  
A greater dawn  
But we ain't coming round  
We ain't coming round, round, round

Down by the weight  
It threw me how you nighted the day  
It throws me how  
We'll rely on the role that we're both playing  
I'd resign but I'm struck in a need-to-know

Can we rise?  
Going our own way through the night  
Can we grow and unite will we?

Come back to wait for  
A greater dawn  
We'll come back to wait for  
A greater dawn  
But we ain't coming round  
We ain't coming round, round, round

All the way down  
To fold a strong hand  
Too great to overcome  
Way down, way down

We'll come back to wait for  
A greater dawn  
We'll come back to wait for  
A greater dawn  
But we ain't coming round  
We ain't coming round, round, round