The Boat

Kisschasy

Ambulance Sirens and Men in White I feel you squeeze my hand Your grip is tight

After I'll fall asleep I'll leave this place But I will be back here soon To keep you safe

And you feel the room get cold But it's just me watching over you And I'll guide you like the lighthouse guides the boat Never be alone

Waiting for good news now But it won't come Life is the darkest cloud And you're the sun

And you feel the room get cold But it's just me watching over you And I'll guide you like the lighthouse guides the boat Never be alone

And you feel the room get cold But it's just me watching over you And I'll guide you like the lighthouse guides the boat Never be alone

Row, Row, Row, Row, Row, Row, Row

And you feel the room get cold But it's just me watching over you And I'll guide you like the lighthouse guides the boat Never be alone

And you feel the room get cold But it's just me watching over you And I'll guide you like the lighthouse guides the boat Never be alone

Row, Row, Row, Row, Row, Row, Row, Row