

Waiting Under The Waves

Kris Delmhorst

I'm losing my faith again, losing my open hand
Losing my how and why, losing my great divide
And in this world where we are, who can say what's going too far?

You punch out the windows baby, I slash all the tires

I'm feeling that undertow, like maybe it's time to go
It's getting so sick and thin, getting right under my skin
And in this song that we sing, who could ever point to one thing?

You are still in hiding baby, I am still on fire

Waiting under the waves

Waiting under the waves

Waiting under the waves to be saved

And I am sorry that we're sinking but we're sinking just the same

I'm losing my faith in you, losing my balance too

How does it get so wrong, how can it all take so long

And in this time that we live, who could find a way to give a damn

That we are drowning in two separate stormy seas?

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And I am sorry that we're sinking but we're sinking just the same

Darling, don't you ever wonder if we two could both slip under?

Learn to sink and learn to swim and breathe again, and breathe again

All these tears that we cry

Who can say if we will live or die

Stand or fall, live in love or none at all?

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