Comatised

Leona Naess

Two days today Don't carry much weight And all the stars are here And they've made it quite clear That I am alive, so very alive

Please tread gently, ever so friendly I'm back from a temperate sea Capsize, comatise, when you capsize, you're comatised By a love that never should have died

I was up before the dawn Like a child on Christmas morn And all the blues were in his sky Waiting to impress you So alive, so alive, so very alive

Please tread gently, ever so friendly I'm back from a temperate sea Capsize, comatise, when you capsize, you're comatised By a love that never should have died, died, died Died, died, died

Capsize when you comatise When you hit the tide on the other side Capsize when you comatise When you hit the tide on the other side

Capsize when you comatise When you hit the tide on the other side Capsize when you comatise When you hit the tide on the other side Please tread gently By a love that never should have died