

Riding Waves

Luka Bloom

There is a house in Washington DC
There is a house in Washington DC
Somebody is inside
I wonder if she remembers me

My love is a cloud
Riding the Atlantic waves
My love is a cloud
Riding the Atlantic waves
Hovering over her
Remaining there
Something's changing and riding the waves

Take in this world and hold it there
Breath in the night and hold it there
Take in this world and hold it there
Till you come back home to me
Till you come back home
Till you come back home to me
Till you come back home

My love is a cloud
Riding waves ...