

Right in front of me
Splitting you from me
Where do these cliffs come from
They keep on lining up

Can you hold out your hand
just a little bit further
I can feel your finger tips
if I just reach out a bit

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Save me from myself
Save us from all the rest
Don't rest till you've saved enough
then you know you've passed the test

The wind is moving you further, further
So soft on the cheek
The wind is moving you further, further

Right in front of me
Cutting you off from me
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Can you break all the rules?
Leave the cliff for the sea
let the surf carry us
where it wants us to be

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