My face above the water.

My feet can't touch the ground, touh the ground, and it feels like.

I can see the sand on the horizon, everytime you are not around $\boldsymbol{.}$

I'm slowly drifting, wave after wave, wave after wave.

Slowly drifting, and it feels like i'm drowning.

Pulling against the stream. Pulling against the...

Wave after wave, wave after wave.

I'm slowly drifting.

My face above the water.

My feet can't touch the ground, touch the ground, and it feels like.

I can see the sand on the horizon, everytime you are not around .

I'm slowly drifting, wave after wave, wave after wave.

Slowly drifting, and it feels like i'm drowning.

Pulling against the stream. Pulling against the...

Wave after wave, wave after wave.

I'm slowly drifting.

I wish I could make it easy, easy to love me, love me.

But still I reach, to find a way.

I'm stuck here in between, I'm looking for the right words to s ay.

I'm slowly drifting, drifting away. Wave after wave, wave after wave.

Slowly drifting, and it feels like i'm drowning.

Pulling against the stream, pulling against the...