

# Deep End

Rufio

You suffocate  
Because you need a place in me  
You hold me back  
I can't define your suffering

You're on the defense in the deep end  
And you're sinking, got no self control  
Try a little bit, just a little bit  
Hold your breath now  
Here we go again

One more night we're seeing stars  
And believe that our time  
Is moving on broad weeks  
Trying hard to think  
But nothing here is real  
One by one we're passing days into nights  
And our lives keep passing by  
And we, we're taking this alone  
Because what else can we do?

So our days  
Are all wrapped inside our dreams  
They hold us back  
So we can't define quite anything

Now we're on the defense in the deep end  
And I'm sinking, got no self control  
Try a little bit, just a little bit  
Hold my breath now  
Here I go

One more night we're seeing stars  
And believe that our time  
Is moving on broad weeks  
Trying hard to think  
But nothing here is real  
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