Currents

Sleeping at Last

In this sea of change, understanding is our shore I disappear...with no control The current is strong, my arms are weak But you are the branch within my reach Though I cannot catch my breath....

Pull me back to shore
I'll never reach my place
Pull me back to shore
I'll never reach my place, I'll never reach my place

The current is strong, my arms are weak But you are the branch within my reach In this sea of change, understanding was swept away

Pull me back to shore
I'll never reach my place, I'll never reach my place
Pull me back to shore
I'll never reach my place, I'll never reach my place

With everything I have, I reach out my hands There's nothing to give I seem to have no direction, I have no control No way to know where currents pull All the weight of my intentions Are making it so hard to breathe the air at all I see in you, coastlines reaching out When there's nothing left to reach....

Pull me back to shore
I'll never reach my place, I'll never reach my place
Pull me back to shore
I'll never reach my place, I'll never reach my place