

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