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Don't just don't sit down,
I'm wanting this to be
a super natural flood of life
and not just make believe.
Singing about what's real to me
Gasping for air, trying to breathe
while being pulled from beneath. (ah ah)
While sticking oh so hard to just stay alive,
treading over time,
while I am slowly dying
I take one last breath
and one last prayer to survive,
then the waves they break and
the air it hits my face
my lungs then fill with this new found grace
I swallowed the air, quick to awake
to such a beautiful day
I was so alone,
I was to myself,
thought I was on my way,
but I was missing you.
So make it oh,
break it out,
take this wherever you want,
and I wanna go
so just lead the way
on this train on which I roll.
Oh, oh...
No, no...
Yeah...
Oh, do, do...
Come on, come on, come on...
I was so alone,
I was to myself,
thought I was on my way,
but I was missing you!
So make it oh,
break it out,
take this wherever you want
and I wanna go...
Woah, woah...
Go, go...
Yeah
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