

I'm in transit

Floating stranded on this boat  
And I pledge my self allegiance  
To a better night sleep at home  
And the sweet sweet sun's comin' down hard  
The sun's comin' down hard  
It burns the bones  
So hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover from harm

Woo oo oo...  
Talk don't change a thing  
Oh, it's fading fader

Woo oo oo...  
Words don't sink it swims  
Oh, it's fading fader

Bless this mess  
We tried our best  
That's all that we can do  
While the angels walk  
With the lonely ones  
In the cold rain to rescue you  
And this fable world's comin' down hard  
The wall's comin' down hard  
On all our homes  
So hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover  
Hold a hand for cover from harm

Woo oo oo...  
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Words don't sink it swims  
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