

Golden Gate

We Are the Ocean

I've got a smile on my face for the first time in days,
Should this feel strange to me?
I'm searching for grace in every face that I see,
Should this feel strange to me?

It's a beautiful day,
It's a beautiful way for me.

Waking up with my head in the clouds,
There's no way that I'm coming down.
I've finally got my feet off the ground,
I'm flying!
The feeling comes and then it goes,
Every high has its low,
I'm flying, just flying!

It's just a game that I lose every time that I play,
So I'm throwing it all away.
It's getting closer to the day and I'm making my way
To the golden gate.

It's a beautiful day,
It's a beautiful way for me.

Waking up with my head in the clouds,
There's no way that I'm coming down.
I've finally got my feet off the ground,
I'm flying!
The feeling comes and then it goes,
Every high has its low,
I'm flying, just flying!

I've got a smile on my face for the first time in days,
Should this feel strange?

Waking up with my head in the clouds,
There's no way that I'm coming down.
I've finally got my feet off the ground,
I'm flying!
The feeling comes and then it goes,
Every high has its low,
I'm flying, just flying!