I'm sleeping under carpet in a closet full of bone In a body of boiling water
I'm scratching on the surface, I'm blind as can be I am a trace
I am a gesture, in the heavy heavy light

They say that I'm a river
They say that I am one
Will I be the last to know?
So beyond the lines of mercy, I'm waiting for my turn
Someday my prince will come, in the heavy heavy light

The sea is within me and that's because I said so In love with the word, am I sound?

Am I right?

The sea is within me and that's because I said so In love with the word, am I sound?

Am I right?

The sea is within me and that's because I said so In love with the word, am I sound?

Am I right?

The sea is within me and that's because I said so Love, love

I wish I gave only love Or could feel it when I did