

Joined at the soul with a pair of headphones
We need nobody to let ourselves go
Always on my side as we rock a stage show
In an ocean of music we move with the flow

Her hand in my hand I don't wanna let go
A partner in life on this mean old road
We got the wind on our back that blows
We can't drift apart, we just move with the flow

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Well it started with a chat with the lips,
But why is it so I'm intrigued?
Does my heart understand do its feelings exist,
Fits in with all my beliefs,
I'm not as strong as I'd like to believe,
An impulse I cannot control,
My feelings are something I thought I could leave,
To keep and come back as a whole

It's inevitable and understandable that my body feels this way,
I feel no inhibitions yet the contradictions of my feelings lead me astray,
Well I understand that I cannot deny my,
Human instinct that lies inside