Lose my words
Lose my thoughts
Lose my dreams
A million different pieces
A million different things
That I can't keep together
That can't seem to see
As they tumble around me

I fall asleep to the sound of the sea A familiar ocean that's swallowing me In a whirlwind of wonder Oh what can it be that I'm missing here

And I disappear

'Cause this world it keeps trying to pull me down But my feet, they won't ever find the ground 'Cause my body is made out of sound And that's all I am

Morning will break
And the winter will take
What it wants of me slowly
But I can't complain
'Cause I'd rather be lonely
And cold, and awake
Than asleep in a warm and a comfortable place

And oh, oh, where do I go from here
Please direct the melody in my ear
'Cause I have stepped deep into a song that I'd like to forget

And I disappear

Well this world it keeps trying to pull me down But my feet, they won't ever find the ground 'Cause my body is made out of sound And that's all I am

And I can disappear
Just disappear
Just disappear
Find my way out of here
Out of here
Out of here
I can just disappear
Just disappear
Just disappear