

# Drift

Alina Baraz

I only miss you when the sun goes down  
Oh, your voice is my favorite sound  
Swaying like the palm trees  
You and me we're poetry  
Painting stories with our lips

You're like a wave washing over me  
Pulling me underneath  
Sinking slowly  
You're like a wave washing over me  
I'll stay underneath  
Drifting slowly

Hey Hey  
Oh Hey

Foreign feelings that I can't ignore  
Oh I never felt like this before  
What's a king without a queen  
You could be my everything  
Can't you see?

You're like a wave washing over me  
Pulling me underneath  
Sinking slowly  
You're like a wave washing over me  
I'll stay underneath  
Drifting slowly

Hey Hey  
Oh Hey

Hey Hey  
Oh Hey