

The Wave

Bedouine

Well of tomorrows flow over for you
Not really a well, may as well be the sea
I tease the leaves of days gone by
But turned, and looking to the sky
I try to borrow

I cannot contain the way I feel for you
Or anything
I ride the wave

Bells of sorrow ring the horizon
Sky blue sky burning pink
Though the fire is silent
Are you waiting way out there
As all I can do is stare
Out from this island

I cannot contain the way I feel for you
Or anything
I ride the wave

I'd break my bones to swim out past the wave
I'd break my heart to see a different way