

# 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