

# The Waters Deep

Bent

Sunbeams coloured me golden brown  
Long shadows came around in the evening time  
Handstand in the grass  
Smell the sweetness of nostalgia  
There were handstands in the grass  
Smell the sweetness of nostalgia

Oh what are we  
Now the waters deep  
I don't wanna breathe  
Will it be like sleep  
Oh what are we  
Now the water's deep  
I don't wanna breathe

Dived in  
Felt the water on my skin  
Swam on  
I caught my breath as I emerged beneath the sun

Oh what are we  
Now the waters deep  
I don't wanna breathe  
Will it be like sleep  
Oh what are we  
Now the water's deep  
I don't wanna breathe