

We Drift On

Dan Black

I just want to feel my heart
You just want to tear apart
Drunk up on a balcony
Laid and gazed at galaxies
The northern wind howls again
Skateboard home through the pouring rain
Get back home to the still again
And microwave meals and cellophane
For you

We drift on
We drift on
We drift on
We drift on

Fell asleep under stars
Arms tied to them battle scars
Woken by the melting moon
Strip malls glowing in the gloom
The northern wind howls again
You cycle on through the pouring rain
Get back home to the still again
And microwave meals and cellophane
For you

We drift on
We drift on
We drift on
We drift on

Why won't it come to me, come to me
From that seeing me, seeing me
I'm so lonely, so lonely

Come to me, come to me
I'm so lonely, so lonely
Come to me, come to me
Finally...

We drift on
We drift on
We drift on
We drift on