

I taste the salt in the air
and I see the ocean
it's calling me again,
come and dance with me.
And I know that if I'll just
keep dreaming on,
one day I'll sailing to my family.

Why do we always
follow the same line,
and crush the future by not giving it a chance.
Why do we always
make ourselves uncomfortable,
by choosing not to bow before you
and follow in your footsteps.

Would you mind if I take a dive-
just walk away and leave to find myself
and new hiding place
-I need to find a new hiding place.

Why do we always
follow the same line,
and crush the future by not giving it a chance.
Why do we always
make ourselves uncomfortable,
by choosing not to bow before you
and follow in your footsteps.

Why do we always
follow the same line,
and crush the future by not giving it a chance.
Why do we always
make ourselves uncomfortable,
by choosing not to bow before you
and follow in your footsteps.

Why do we always
follow the same line,
and crush the future by not giving it a chance.
Why do we always
make ourselves uncomfortable,
by choosing not to bow before you
and follow in your footsteps.