

Water Stop

Dispatch

when you dove, drunk with sleep in your eyes
you stole what was left of the sky,
I remember how you freed your hair,
hung your head in a forgotten stare
and I thought... and I thought

when will the water stop, will it pour all day?
when will the water stop?
I know that you can't say.

turning to fall out of our lives,
spinning pictures: blue screams and red kisses,
you sank into yourself and I got lost somewhere in between

when will the water stop, will it pour all day?
when will the water stop?
I know that you can't say.

she is washed up on his shore,
there's no time to get into his life,
she is washed up on his shore,
there's no time to get into his life.