

Sea Of Things

Edwin Raphael

So won't you stay here, here, here?
There's too much pain here, here, here
So won't you stay here, here, here?
There's too much pain here, here, here

'Cause it's a dream I designed
There's no promised way out
Maybe it's a bad thing
Maybe it's a sad thing
Maybe it's not
'Cause into wings you'll grow
While I sit here so low

You say the season's change
It's all the same, it's just a taste
I'm not well, I'm not well
You say where's the blame?
Keep the change, be a man
I'm not well, I'm not well

So won't you stay here, here, here?
There's too much pain here, here, here
So won't you stay here, here, here? (I'm not well, I'm not well
)
There's too much pain here, here, here (I'm not well, I'm not well)