

Underflow

Emma Louise

How much time is left?
Before the sun is gone
And our hearts are banned
Crying in our palms
And I put my white flag in the wind
To let love know I'm giving in
I put my white flag in the wind

And I feel it in the underflow
I feel it in the underflow
I feel it in the underflow

And we miss each other in the dark
Like ships in the night
And I cried a puddle
Deep into the valley of shoulder blades
And I breathe smoke into the sky
To let love know I'm getting high
There'll be no rest tonight

And I feel it in the underflow
I feel it in the underflow
I feel it in the underflow

But all I want is to feel your love
In a physical form not from over the ocean
Just to feel you breathe from beside of me
Not in a digital form from across the sea
And all I want is to feel your love
In a physical form not from over the ocean
Just to feel you breathe from underneath me
Skin on skin and heat on heat
And I feel it in the underflow
I feel it in the underflow
I feel it in the underflow