

The Wave

Floater

I was borne upon that wave where no one goes
No one goes
I was borne into that light the highway shows
Soon you won't be waiting
Soon you'll only be with me
Not another soul will be there
Oh just you wait and see

Oh please don't be fooled by everything that you see
You know that all these distractions won't ever come back for me
They won't come back for me

You're in the back of the line just bidding your time
Hang on
Just like the taste of the wine, you know it's better with time
Hang on
When they tell you the price
Mask your surprise
Hang on

So just get back on the road, get back in the car
If they light up your fuse, you'll shine like a star

And I get back on the track, get back on the train
If you give me a spade, I'll bury your pain
And all the flowers that grow from that fertile grave
Will be blue as the ocean and they'll look like the wave I rode
Oh please don't be fooled by everything that you see
All these distractions won't ever come back for me
Oh they won't come back for me

You're in the back of the line and you're bidding your time
Hang on
Like the taste of the wine, it's better with time
Hang on
When they tell you the price
Mask your surprise
Hang on

Precious things and worthless trifles guarded by young men with
rifles
Watch the tide come take them all away. Take them all away