

The Flow

From Indian Lakes

Pull me back down when I stay in the flow
You're making every thought less fleeting
I want to kick it out when I'm alone
Shake it back out when I can't let you go
I never let the smoke stick to me
I clean in the salt
The undertow

And when you rapture
I'm coming in
Let you float a while
Till your fading out

Take your lungs out
The air stays in your throat
You're moving up the staircase through me
It's sleeping in my head when I'm alone

And when you rapture
I'm coming in
Let you float a while
Till your fading out

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