Coma

Hulvey

Don't want to miss
His eyes closed in a coma, can it be lifted?
He nods out in the ocean, just driftin'
Just driftin', driftin', driftin'

The clouds are gettin' darker, the waves are crashin' harder
The lightning cracks as his body's tossed through the water
The atmosphere is screamin', the end is surely speakin'
I don't understand this, tell me how he still breathin'

In the midst a sudden joy reigns inside his chest
Enough to call a million waves and raise him from his rest
He opens up his eyes and sees an unfamiliar sight
Everything is still, behold, the morning light

Pink skies risin', he's back on the shore
He tries to recollect what happened, but he's still not sure
And to this day nobody knows how he made it out alive
Behold the morning light, the sun has arrived

We just gotta make it to the morning
Make it to the morning
Got to make it to the morning
I just gotta make it to the morning
Yeah-eah-eah-eah

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!