This how is an ocean
I've been toasting and I'm lost
And you look through, though the window
You've seeing barely holding on

Yeah all capes spins round and I'm not sure that I ever be foun d

Ooh I lost tracking time when you left me I though I will drown

But I ain't sinkin' yet

As long as I got a little wind in my ceils
As long as I got a little help up to help me
As long as I feel thins thing beating down in my chest
I ain't sinkin' yet

Breathing every left

It's so I remember how to do,

And then is turns down always and one more day I got it through What doesn't kill you just turns you better, I guess And the way that your words still hanging like chains round my neck

But I ain't sinkin' yet

As long as I've got a little wind in my ceils
As long as I've got a little help up to help me
As long as I've feel this thing beating down in my chest
And the more that I wish you were here, the deeper it's gets
But I'll keep my head up with the last better straight I have 1
eft

I ain't sinkin' yet

The more that I wish you were here, the deeper it's gets
But I'll keep my head up with the last better straight I have l
eft

I ain't sinkin' yet

As long as I've got a little wind in my ceils
As long as I've got a little help up to help me
As long as I've feel this thing beating down in my chest
No I ain't sinkin' yet
No I ain't sinkin' yet