

Waterbed

Joywave

There's a place for people like us of the night
It's tucked in the shadows and far from the light
There's a place that we'll go, and it's not in the sky
Down underneath us through soil and fire

But I am drifting on water in the bed of a beautiful river
She lifts my head, she pulls back the covers
And she carries me home
Won't you carry me home?

There's a disc above me, it floats through the air
It guides me to safety and lights my affairs

Cuz I am drifting on water in the bed of a beautiful river
She lifts my head, she pulls back the covers
And she carries me home
Won't you carry me home?