

Drifting

Júníus Meyvant

I'm drifting far from shore
Pinned down to the floor
Floating with the stream
Alone and lost at sea
All dream

Played by the man in me
Washed by the hazy dream

Hold me in your arms
Until the deed is done
It might be the last ailing hope
For the child in me to cope
Running free

The fault has been a long time with me
Deep fried in what could be

I've been trying to deny it to you
I've been hiding and prying like a fool
I've been trying to deny it through and through
I know the lost is long overdue
All through

I'm torn by the man
Man in me
I'm plagued by the hand
Hand in need

Draw me closer to you
Haul me over

I've been trying to get back to you
I've been hiding prying like a fool
I've been dying to own it two
I'm lost deep in the woods

Hold me in your arms
Let it be
Deep down inside
You know it's me