

The Flood

Katie Melua

Broken people get recycled
And I hope that I will.
Sometimes we're thrown off our pathways
What I thought was my way home
Wasn't the place I know
I'm certain nothing's certain
What we own becomes our prison
My possessions will be gone
Back to where they came from

Blame, no one is to blame
As natural as the rain that falls
Here comes the Flood again

See the rock that you hold onto
Is it gonna save you
When the earth begins to crumble?
Why d'you feel you have to hold on?
Imagine if you let go

Blame, no one is to blame
As natural as the rain that falls
Here comes the Flood again

Wash away the weight that pulls you down
Ride the waves that free you from the dusk?

Don't trust your eyes
Its easy to believe them
Know in your heart
That you can leave your prison

Don't trust your mind
It's not always listening
Turn on the lights
And feel the ancient rhythm

Don't trust your eyes
Its easy to believe them
Know in your heart
That you can leave your prison

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Here comes the Flood again