

The Deep

Lane 8

Hot sun, on me
Never knew what I woke up for
Arms holding out to see

I'm strung, on you
Leaning towards an open door
Hearing you call to me

(Ooh)
Hearing you call to me

(Ooh)
Hearing you call to me

(Ooh)
Hearing you call to me

(Ooh)
(Ooh)

Baby, you're not far
You won't fall deep

Baby, you're not far
You won't fall deep

Hot sun won't sleep
Talking so fast I thought you were
Giving your words to me

I'm strung on you
Now I know what I came here for
Holding you close to me

(Ooh)
Holding you close to me
(Ooh)
Holding you close to me
(Ooh)
Holding you close to me
(Ooh)
(Ooh)

Baby, you're not far
You won't fall deep

Baby, you're not far
You won't fall deep

Baby, you're not far
You won't fall deep

Baby, you're not far
You won't fall deep

Baby, you're not far
You won't fall deep

Baby, you're not far
You won't fall deep