

# Waves

Marc Scibilia

Should've fixed  
That shallow drift  
A long time ago  
I know, babe I know

You were right  
About Summer times  
They pull you in before you know

We were chasing the dream  
We were running through doors  
We were busy building a life  
We were too tired to hear the creaks in the floor  
When our head hit the pillow at night

Waves  
Come after waves  
We feel the break  
We just keep running into waves  
Come after waves  
We feel the break  
But we just keep running, running into waves

Shut the door, turn the key  
Wave goodbye  
To the front porch swing where you and I  
Would sit and drink  
Dream and think  
About the ladders we  
Were gonna climb

Now a couple of kids who were  
Up all night  
Taking life too seriously  
Got a couple of kids  
And house that's too small  
Fighting while they're asleep

Shut the door, turn the key  
Wave goodbye  
Wave goodbye

Waves  
Come after waves  
We feel the break  
We just keep running into waves  
Come after waves  
We feel the break  
But we just keep running into waves

And it always happens slow  
Lose your heart in the undertoe  
Drifting farther than you know  
But I ain't letting you go

And it always happens slow  
Lose your heart in the undertoe

Drifting farther than you know  
But I ain't letting you go  
No, I ain't letting you go

Waves  
Come after waves  
We feel the break  
We just keep running into waves  
Come after waves  
We feel the break  
But we just keep running into waves