

# Deep

Marian Hill

Turning over in my bed  
Lose myself to dreams instead  
Ghostly figures on the walls  
Dreams of you have grown so tall

Gone inside your talk  
Inside your smile, I'm unraveling  
Caught within your stare  
Within your touch, such a subtle sting

Love the way you make me feel, I want it all the time  
Hate the way you make me feel, you're all that's on my mind  
Losing track and losing time, and I forget to breathe  
Should've seen the water rising, now I'm in too deep

Standing in my room alone  
Yet I'm feeling far from home  
Tired as my knuckles white  
I've been holdin on too tight

Stay, you're in my head  
You're in my words, even when you're gone  
Sick, I've caught your eye  
I've caught your chill, and I still hold on

Love the way you make me feel, I want it all the time  
Hate the way you make me feel, you're all that's on my mind  
Losing track and losing time, and I forget to breathe  
Should've seen the water rising, now I'm in too deep