

Pilot Me

Michael Johnson

No way I see through the storm
Pilot me, pilot me
No way I see to stay warm
Pilot me, pilot me

Pilot me, pilot me
When I'm lost at sea

Bad dreams roll and rise
Pilot me, pilot me
No tears wash my eyes
Pilot me, pilot me

This boat is turning around
This day might go right down
My body cannot go
My feet they move too slow
I don't know

I don't know where to go
Pilot me, pilot me
The sea is too big alone
Pilot me, pilot me

Pilot me, pilot me
I am lost, at sea