

Grow My Wave

Michael Nau

Impermanent fuss
There it wasn't, there it was
But whatever it does
It meant love, and only love

Too many words have been broken
And blown away
I gotta get back to your ocean
To grow my wave

'Cause I'm full of shit
And all day long I've rolled in it
One line at a time
Can smell the smell from miles inside

I am the war between healing
If I can't do my part
To be for real for the dealing
With a wall in my heart

Too many words have been spoken
With nothing to say
I gotta get back to your ocean
To grow my wave
To grow my wave