

In There

Michael Nau

Spending the day
In a submarine
Listening
Watching the waters go passin by me
But I do not mind
Everything moving was dragging behind
I am just looking for something to find
Sometimes

Waters before me
Waters behind
Many miles of love in there

When I was not waiting on anything
Anything came
Sat quietly on a moving moment
Under the rain

Everything changing
But I'm still the same
Trying it over and over again
My friend

No pride to swallow
But a heart not hollow
Seeing many miles of love in there

To the lamp that well within
Through your life has always been
All good ships are made of skin
There's a passenger inside you

All your good and your bad
All your happy and sad
Be there many miles of love in there