

## 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