

Over the ocean  
Watch as I float into the sky  
Over the summer  
I will appear before your eyes  
I hear you say, "Don't look back at me  
I don't want you to, I've got bills to pay, too  
By the time that you can't remember my name  
I'll still be waiting for you"  
Ooh, ah  
For you  
Ooh, ah

Fruits of your labour  
Watch as they fall across the sea  
Sooner or later  
I will come home, I will come home  
I will come home if you want, if you want  
Oh, I feel you  
Ooh, I feel you here  
Come and go and  
Back and forth and  
Fifteen years, fifteen years  
Ooh, I feel you  
Ooh

I don't know, sometimes you just grow up like that