

Yes or no
Make the choice
That's the way it's always been
In my head
All the noise
Clouding my judgement
Then you crossed into my line of vision and suddenly
I don't even have to think or know

I move to touch ya
I move to hold ya, in my hands
I move to move ya
I move to make your river bend
As I move towards ya
I lose all fear of giving in
You're my compulsion
Your water turns me into sand

In a wave of emotion

And if I tried to turn away
Too ashamed of my feelings
In my dreams
You would stay
Deep inside the current
This is bigger than my being
Bigger than morality
When you're standing next to me

I'm just moved to touch ya
I'm moved to hold ya, in my hands
I'm moved to move ya
I'm moved to make your river bend
As I move towards ya
I lose all fear of giving in
You're my compulsion
Your water turns me into sand

In a wave of emotion

You're my way to be moved
I've been waiting to be moved
You're my way to be moved

I've been waiting to be moved to touch ya
I move to hold ya, in my hands
I move to move ya
I move to make your river bend
As I move towards ya
I lose all fear of giving in
You're my compulsion
Your water turns me into sand
In a wave of emotion