

...If I Could Float...

No Knife

Down the path and off the cliff
Among the waves, the siren sits
And beckons with a voice of gold
She sings to me the songs of old

She`s got me dancing like a madman
Drown me in the sea
She`s got me reeling with a passion
Down into the sea

I watch her move with fluid grace
Her outstretched arms, her upturned face
I know she knows I know and so
She calls me to her all the same

She`s got me dancing like a madman
Drown me in the sea
She sends me reeling with a passion
Down into the sea

...if I could float...

down the path and off the cliff
among the waves, the siren sits
and beckons with a voice of gold
she sings to me the songs of old
I know the tone of love and bloom
And we could be together soon
But now the strength is leaving me
I`m drowning in the deep blue sea...