They rescued her body
From out of the water
Fighting the tide that was
Too strong to save her
Had taken her under
It came too fast

The summertime air
Was closing around me
No one could cry 'cause
Our eyes were all empty
My breath in the warm winds
It came too fast

I was eight years old
And the sickness wave was coming
Until my mother turned my face
Away from the ocean
I wasn't a child anymore
It came too fast

His life was so strange
Believed it so special
But time only proved
How he hadn't changed things
The avantgarde one
Turned into mainstream

I was eighteen years
And so much younger
Than all the young ones
When she smiled at me
And I found her longing
I wasn't a child anymore
It came too fast

His life was so strange
Believed it so special
But time only proved
How he couldn't change things
The avantgarde one
Drowning in mainstream
It came so fast