

A Great Wave

Phildel

The moon is shifting its shape
I am under a great wave
All the sea bearing down on me, This is where I would stay to b
reathe
But your love, but your love took me out of the water, But your
love, love
But your love took me out of the water...
Though my veins show through, Don't let your blood give up, The
re's more to touching you, There's more to this than love
But your love, but your love took me out of the water, But your
love, love
But your love took me out of the water...
Diving deep to the south bed, Where the light gives up
All the pearls of the dead, Were they worth more than us?
But your love, but your love took me out of the water, But your
love, love
But your love took me out of the water