

Pacific

Roo Panes

Loves the pacific
Full of wide, unspecific dreams
And you can get lost there
A thousand miles on place full with dreams
Oh, why do we do it
All the stuff that's got in the way
Oh, why do we do it
Drown ourselves under our own waves

It's for the peace, for the blue
For the feeling of being with you
For the light in those eyes
And the feeling of being surprised
Of being surprised
For the feeling of being surprised
Of being surprised
For the feeling of being surprised

And it gets confusing
When yesterday you were in my hands
And now it just feels like
We're on the shores of a different land
Searchin' for sunshine
And and adjustin' our captain days
A walk in our own lines
Feels so strange when you're used to hurt

And the warmth of her sun
And the feelin' of being someone
For the warmth of her sun
And the feeling of being at one
Of being at one
For the feeling of being at one
Of being at one
For the feeling of being at one
Of being at one