

Deep End

Rufio

You suffocate
Because you need a place in me
You hold me back
I can't define your suffering

You're on the defense in the deep end
And you're sinking, got no self control
Try a little bit, just a little bit
Hold your breath now
Here we go again

One more night we're seeing stars
And believe that our time
Is moving on broad weeks
Trying hard to think
But nothing here is real
One by one we're passing days into nights
And our lives keep passing by
And we, we're taking this alone
Because what else can we do?

So our days
Are all wrapped inside our dreams
They hold us back
So we can't define quite anything

Now we're on the defense in the deep end
And I'm sinking, got no self control
Try a little bit, just a little bit
Hold my breath now
Here I go

One more night we're seeing stars
And believe that our time
Is moving on broad weeks
Trying hard to think
But nothing here is real
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And we, we're taking this alone
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