Undertow

Snow Ghosts

Keep me close to the surface where the water's calm Fight for drive, I've earned this peace within your arms There's something breached, to bind my feet And pull me deep to rest in the reeds

Stitch by stitch, I close these legs to quiet my mind Push the needle, pull the thread, it's safe inside And as I bleed, the longing receeds Buried deep to rest in the reeds

I'm afraid of the undertow, I'll let you go
It gets harder, it gets harder
The slower you break my bones
It gets harder, it gets harder
The slower you break my bones

I'm afraid of the undertow, I'll let you go
It gets harder, it gets harder
The slower you break my bones
It gets harder, it gets harder
The slower you break my bones