Undertow

Son Lux

Count for me the cost
The number of tomorrows lost
Taken from the shore
Just waiting for the undertow
Stolen nice and slow
First the body, then the blame
And then the name

Sinking sand between my toes
I will not wait until I'm pulled below, oh no
Nobody can see me
For who I will be

So, please remind me
It's not too late
So, please remind me
Unbind me
It's not too late
So, please remind me
Come find me
If it's not too late

Please remind me
Unbind me
It's not too late
So, please remind me
Come find me
If it's not too late

So, please remind me
If it's not too late