

## Drift

The Devlins

Out of my head, out on my own  
Sometimes I understand this life  
we've been shown through

And around this time, we began to drift  
I used to feel weightless, now I'm pretty hard to lift

You say, what you wanna say  
In my arms I know you're home  
If you go, where you gonna go?  
And leave me on my own... to drift alone

And somewhere along the thin white line  
I'm spending my days and nights  
waiting for you to show

You say what you wanna say...

You said maybe I should go  
And I spin into a haze,  
waiting for you to show

And around this time, we began to drift  
I used to feel weightless  
now I'm pretty hard to lift

You say