

Drifting, Falling

The Ocean Blue

You may find you're all alone
All around you not a sound
Drifting, falling on your own again
The walls of cold and gray surround, they surround

You may find you're by yourself
Friends have all grown up and gone away
Drifting, falling you can't stop yourself
The walls of cold and gray surround, they surround

Drifting, falling
Watching all your dreams roll by
They roll by

Somewhere out there
She sees you and she sighs
My, my, my, my, my

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