

Dive

Tim Atlas

Something in the air
But it's difficult to share
So I initiate a little stare
Oh my words are not prepared

To tell you
T-t-tell you that I
Need a little piece of your time
Cause I'm jumping off the edge of your mind
Don't ask me just fly high
Into another place where we
Can slide into an ecstasy
Where the tempo's riding underneath
Where we think that we should be
F-f-follow me

Don't care
If your hair is everywhere
When you can calculate the air
You're naive and unaware

That I'm tryna tell you
Tryna tell you that I
Need a little piece of your time
Cause I'm jumping off the edge of your mind
Don't ask me just fly high
Into another place where we
Can slide into an ecstasy
Where the tempo's riding underneath
Where we think that we should be
F-f-follow me

Turn it up till eleven
Scared straight sitting at a comfy cell and
Drop the ball
And celebrate it
We all know that love is crazy

I'm telling you that I
Need a little piece of your time
Cause I'm jumping at the edge of your mind
Don't ask me just fly high
Into another place where we
Can slide into an ecstasy
Where the tempo's riding underneath
Where we think that we should be
F-f-follow me