

# The Wave

Tom Chaplin

Flotsam and Jetsam  
Always at the mercy of the ocean  
Drawn on the trade winds  
Gathered up and swallowed by the motion  
High hopes and young dreams  
Unrequited love, misplaced devotion

Time will sweep these things away  
And I'll be carried by the wave

Carried by the wave  
Carried by the wave  
My soul surrendered by the undertow  
Driven by the tide  
I'm headed for the shore  
These lonely, scattered pieces heading home

Caught on the high wire  
Quarry for the demons down below  
Held in slow motion  
Frozen by the thought of letting go

Time will sweep these things away  
And I'll be carried by the wave

Carried by the wave  
Carried by the wave  
My soul surrendered by the undertow  
Driven by the tide  
I'm headed for the shore  
These lonely, scattered pieces heading home

Like it was before  
Joined forever more  
These lonely, scattered pieces heading home  
Heading home  
Heading home