

Sinking Ship

Wild Child

Feel like wasting time
Feel like wasting time
Feel like wasting time with you

See the rising tide
Know it's only a matter of time
See the rising tide
So blue

Oh if it's cold in the water
Am I better for it
Oh I can learn from my mother
If this sinking ship goes down

Take my broken hands
Takes a sunrise to understand
Both my broken hands are true
Always here and now
Tried to drift dear
But don't know how
Always here and now with you

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Am I better for it
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