

Orca

Y La Bamba

I can't keep up with these heavy hands
Having covered all of the light
Covering all of the light coming from my window
And I need the light that shines through
That rises from the sun

I make sure before I fall asleep to think about all the things
That make me feel good, and what makes me feel right
Like a melody of [?]
That has seen a thing or two
And it keeps me wondering what is and what to do

What saves you might not be
What saves my soul
That doesn't matter [?]
Don't suck me up and swallow me whole
Till soon you spin me right out of your brain

I don't mind if I have to wait around in the emptiness of this
world
A world suffering in hunger
And it's where I have been searching for gold
I've never gotten anything and
I know that we are one
Things seem so unreal but I have been here all along

What saves you might not be
What saves my soul
That doesn't matter [?]
Don't suck me up and swallow me whole
Till soon you spin me right out of your brain

My mother knows loving my mother knows pain
There are reasons without reasons for her loss
Maybe all of us have been living so afraid
Just [?]

I know what you're thinking
And the thinking keeps you breathing

There's always a beginning if you're ready to believe in