We cloud people, we live in gray What we don't need, release in rain We cloud people, we never stay We hold our freedom like a blade

We won't be dry soon Here come the tides You move when I do You'll never be mine We won't be dry soon Here come the tides You move when I do You'll never be mine

I'm not supposed to feel
I'm not supposed to miss
How am I supposed to heal?
How am I supposed to fit?
A little awkward then
A little oxygen
I let you get away
I held the ocean in

We cloud people, we live in gray If you love me let me float away

We won't be dry soon (Won't be dry)
Here come the tides
You move when I do (Won't be mine)
You'll never be mine
We won't be dry soon (Won't be dry)
Here come the tides
You move when I do (Won't be mine)
You'll never be mine
We won't be dry soon (Won't be dry)
Here come the tides
You move when I do (Won't be mine)
You'll never be mine