

Will you keep all of your mistakes
And what's left I will be free to take
And I can't lie if I don't know the truth
Just another night drunk and confused

Will you keep all of my mistakes
And what's left I will be free to take
When the fog meets the water I will ask
When the fog meets the water I will ask
What is real?
It's what you feel

When the fog meets the water I will ask
When the fog meets the water I will ask
What is real?
It's what I feel
It's real