Like a postcard picture fading out to desert winter, Once an ocean now it leaves me dry. Clouds are separating. Tear apart this life I'm living I'm gravitated to this brand new light.

Is it in me? Am I still in control?

Did it leave me? I look around for a soul.

What's come over me? Always waiting for the next wave to wash o ver,

And Fill Me Again

Will it carry me far enough from all I've suffered?
Will it bridge the gap from there to here?
I wonder if I had it all would I feel there's something missing?
In tomorrow's light it seems so clear

[Chorus]

The wind is keeping me from falling forward. Just another crutch to get me through. The wave is coming and it's rising upward. It's going to lift me to meet the blue.

[Chorus]