

I taste the salt in the air  
and I see the ocean  
it's calling me again,  
come and dance with me.  
And I know that if I'll just  
keep dreaming on,  
one day I'll sailing to my family.

Why do we always  
follow the same line,  
and crush the future by not giving it a chance.  
Why do we always  
make ourselves uncomfortable,  
by choosing not to bow before you  
and follow in your footsteps.

Would you mind if I take a dive-  
just walk away and leave to find myself  
and new hiding place  
-I need to find a new hiding place.

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