

Why keep on hanging on this way?
Like breaking waves are our every day.
A cosmic pull, a constant pulsing wave.
Reminiscing our water, yeah.

Oh wah ooh.

It's a beauty to live and dream.
Enough to make me fall down on my knees.
I surrender. Won't beg or plead.
Sweet surrender, soon I'll be free.

If time's a river, we'll reach the sea.
If waking life's a dream, then wake me up.
Wake me up with serenades.
Another dream, another phase.
An endless dance, and endless face.
And I won't mind the change.

And then I'll go.
Ooh wah ooh.

End we all go easy.