

Treading Water

Foy Vance

I will not hang around
For one defining day
When I figure out
What's happening

You can't expect me now
To sit around and wait
And yet not scream and shout
Oh it's too late

I need you now
Show me your crown
Or to bless the ground
On the path that I've found
Or to give or to take
Know I don't mind what you say
But I can't keep treading water this way

Some send an angel down
Like in the days of old
And then I'm surrounded
By a heavenly girl

And let him talk out loud

So that I can be sure
Beyond a shadow of doubt
Once more

Just how long it will take
For my soul to come down
It's always awake
And wildly roaming 'round

In this deserted place
Oh, but roses have been found
Resembling your face

I need you now
To show me your crown
Or to bless the ground
On the path that I've found
Or to give or to take
Know I don't mind what you say
But I can't keep treading water this way
No, I can't keep treading water this way