

Comatised

Leona Naess

Two days today
Don't carry much weight
And all the stars are here
And they've made it quite clear
That I am alive, so very alive

Please tread gently, ever so friendly
I'm back from a temperate sea
Capsize, comatise, when you capsize, you're comatised
By a love that never should have died

I was up before the dawn
Like a child on Christmas morn
And all the blues were in his sky
Waiting to impress you
So alive, so alive, so very alive

Please tread gently, ever so friendly
I'm back from a temperate sea
Capsize, comatise, when you capsize, you're comatised
By a love that never should have died, died, died
Died, died, died

Capsize when you comatise
When you hit the tide on the other side
Capsize when you comatise
When you hit the tide on the other side

Capsize when you comatise
When you hit the tide on the other side
Capsize when you comatise
When you hit the tide on the other side
Please tread gently
By a love that never should have died