

Floating Pebbles

The Chant

Sometimes I feel I could drop
Sometimes I feel like a drop
Lost in this ocean
Sometimes I swear I could drop
Sometimes I swear if I stop
That I would surely drown
I don't know what keeps me up
But still I find myself here
Maybe it's love
Maybe it's you
Maybe it's nothing at all

Sometimes I'm cold then I'm hot
Sometimes all things are for not
And everything that I've got
Either gets borrowed or lost
Maybe above
Maybe a low
Maybe it's nowhere at all