

Drift

The Devlins

Out of my head, out on my own
Sometimes I understand this life
we've been shown through

And around this time, we began to drift
I used to feel weightless, now I'm pretty hard to lift

You say, what you wanna say
In my arms I know you're home
If you go, where you gonna go?
And leave me on my own... to drift alone

And somewhere along the thin white line
I'm spending my days and nights
waiting for you to show

You say what you wanna say...

You said maybe I should go
And I spin into a haze,
waiting for you to show

And around this time, we began to drift
I used to feel weightless
now I'm pretty hard to lift

You say