Hold your head underwater 'till the noises died And hold your head underwater 'till the bubbles died 'till those bubbles stop And desire, like a purpose And you gasp I'm in love with this idea I'm in love with this moment All my days flow before me And I want you to know them No, I want you beside me Oh my dear, oh my dear Hold your head underwater 'till the noises start And hold your head underwater 'till the noises start And not always but some days you get it right Some days I get it right And not always but some days oh I get it right Some days I get it right Hold your head underwater 'till the noises start And hold your head underwater 'till the noises start And you're weightless, nearly weightless You're a volunteer, a vulnerable souvenir Ready and willing to fall Hold your head underwater 'till the noises die And hold your head underwater 'till the noises stop 'till those noises die And desire like a purpose And you gasp