

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