

Ana Johnston, Crest Of The Wave

We can never know if we will fade,
Or stay strong.

We can never know what is right,
Tell me what is wrong.
Off shore in the deep darkness,
Off course when your senses sharpen,
Yeah...

Let's ride the crest of the wave,
Let's ride the crest of the wave,
Let's fight for the rest of our days,
Let's ride the crest of this wave.
Yeah...

Yeah...

We can never know if it's here
We belong, no.
We can never know if it's here,
Or if it's gone.
Off-centered when the world is spinning,
Makes you dizzy right in the beginning,
But wait...

Yeah... (ooh yeah)

Yeah... (ooh yeah)

Let's just ride the crest of the wave,
Yeah, babe.

Let's just ride the crest of the wave,
Yeah, babe, yeah...

Off shore in the deep darkness,
Yeah...

Let's ride... (ooh yeah)

Let's fight... (ooh yeah)

Yeah, babe, yeah...

Yeah...

Let's just ride the crest of the wave,
Yeah, babe.

Let's just ride the crest of the wave,
Yeah, babe, yeah...