

Autopassion, The Sea Will Come To Me

A wall hung in the air
A kiss for conversation's sake
My dear, if we could see
Somebody's crossed against us for leaning
Against their street
The walls retain the park
They say we've got some time to kill
Oh yea, oh yea, suppose that we will

Wait here
For something to happen
Pretend it will fall in our laps
When we call

Can't we just push a little harder
Don't you think we could try a little harder
Think my fingers can reach
Think my fingers can reach

Can't we just push a little farther
Don't you think we could try a little harder
If I went along with thee
If I went along with thee

And what now
What will talk about
Think I smell the salt in the air
Yea, I can see it over there

Can't we just push a little harder
Don't you think we could get a little farther
Think my fingers can reach
Think my fingers can reach

If I went along with thee
If I went along with thee
Oh, if I went along with thee
The beach would come to me

Can't we just push a little farther
Don't you think we could try a little harder
Think I can see the sea
Think I can see the sea