

# 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