

Forty Foot Echo, Beside Me

I see how the ocean tide rose,
From a young boy, I have been waiting,
Just to see my ordinary day,
It's far away from me.
It seems like a mystery me,
So many times I had to fall out,
Just to see my ordinary ways.
It's far away from me,

And when you're not around,
I like to say the things,
That I could never say to your face,
Til you can fly awake, inside your dream awaits,
To see you there.

I feel the gasoline burns,
From the inside, so hard to swallow,
Just to see my ordinary day,
It's far away from me.

And when you're not around,
I like to say the things,
That I could never say to your face,
Til you can fly awake, inside your dream awaits,
To see you there, when you're beside me,
And still you're beside me, and still your beside me,
And still your beside me.

Yesterday's far away, and I won't be running back,
Because I won't leave you,
You stayed too long,

I see how the ocean tide rose,
From a young boy, I have been waiting.

I, and still you're beside me,
I, and still you're beside me, and still you're beside me,
And still you're beside me, and still you're beside me,
And still you're beside me.