

Gavin DeGraw, Lay Me On The Water

Thinking bout' the water for a sign,
waiting for the moment to arise.
I know that no man could ever fly,
just lay me on the water.

Colors paint great pictures in my dreams,
shinning of the rust that I have seen.
But I don't need to show them to the world,
just lay me on the water.

And the water is calm,
I'll just float.
And if its rough, and high,
I'll pretend that I'm a boat.
Lay me on the water.

Oh candy seems to roll off of my tongue,
I view all good citizens as one.
But I don't feel like leading some campaign,
just lay me on the water.

And the water is calm,
I'll just float.
And if its rough, and high,
I'll pretend that im a boat.
Lay me on the water.

A gentle on the wing where I want to be,
listen to the breeze flow,
lay me on the water.

And the water is calm,
I'll just float.
And if its rough, and high,
I'll pretend that I'm a boat.
Lay me on the water.

Lay me on the water,
lay me on the water,
lay me on the water,
lay me on the water.