

Kisschasy, The Boat

Ambulance Sirens and
Men in White
I feel you squeeze my hand
Your grip is tight

After I'll fall asleep
I'll leave this place
But I will be back here soon
To keep you safe

And you feel the room get cold
But it's just me watching over you
And I'll guide you like the lighthouse guides the boat
Never be alone

Waiting for good news now
But it won't come
Life is the darkest cloud
And you're the sun

And you feel the room get cold
But it's just me watching over you
And I'll guide you like the lighthouse guides the boat
Never be alone

And you feel the room get cold
But it's just me watching over you
And I'll guide you like the lighthouse guides the boat
Never be alone

Row, Row,
Row, Row,
Row, Row,
Row

And you feel the room get cold
But it's just me watching over you
And I'll guide you like the lighthouse guides the boat
Never be alone

And you feel the room get cold
But it's just me watching over you
And I'll guide you like the lighthouse guides the boat
Never be alone

Row, Row,
Row, Row,
Row, Row,
Row, Row
(Fade Out)