

Kris Delmhorst, Waiting Under the Waves

I'm losing my faith again, losing my open hand,
Losing my how & why, losing my great divide,
And in this world where we are, who can say what's going too far?
You punch out the windows baby, I slash all the tires.

I'm feeling that undertow, like maybe it's time to go,
It's getting so sick & thin, getting right under my skin,
And in this song that we sing, who could ever point to one thing?
You are still in hiding baby, I am still on fire.

Waiting under the waves,
Waiting under the waves,
Waiting under the waves to be saved,
And I am sorry that we're sinking but we're sinking just the same.

I'm losing my faith in you, losing my balance too,
How does it get so wrong, how can it all take so long,
And in this time that we live, who could find a way to give a damn
That we are drowning in two separate stormy seas?

Waiting under the waves, (2x)
Waiting under the waves to be saved,
And I am sorry that we're sinking but we're sinking just the same.

Darling do you ever wonder if we two could both slip under?
Learn to sink and learn to swim and breathe again?

All these tears that we cry, and who can say if we will live or die,
Stand or fall, live in love or none at all? waiting under the waves.