

Lisa Hannigan, Splishy Splashy

Surface slowly at your own speed waiting for some sky.
We're all laughing, we're all faking just to see you smile.
She waits her turn she waits her time,
And all her love it sings it shines
Have your coffee, splishy splashy frozen up the stairs.
Hollow but so normal when she needs a piece of care.
She waits her turn she waits her time,
And all her love
It sings it shines.