

Lost Ocean, Just Glide

Your Head Spins
You're just happy to be here
What you miss is what you find

What you find is here
Just glide, no glance
Make the street and lights will

You can run across the sky
You can bring the night, to life, to life

Come with me
It's time for us to move our feet
Get this moving
Make this night what it should be
What you miss is what you find

Sidewalk are our canvas, so well, Do what we do what we do