

Somersault, Going To Drown

Don't watch me, I'm sleeping peaceful in your dreams
The sound of your breathing is like a love song for me
I still feel your promise underneath my skin
All dried withered fields are blooming again

But where are you now when I'm running through a dust cloud
It's not in doubt that I'm dressing up to break down

When I'm going to drown I feel more than I could stand
When I'm going to drown, to drown in you

I'm drawing the moon from your face asleep
A pale sense of silence is gleaming at me
Our love is too noble not to be the truth
Beneath my own shadow I can feel you. I am feeling you

But where are you now when I'm running through a dust cloud
It's not in doubt that I'm dressing up to break down

When I'm going to drown I feel more than I could stand
When I'm going to drown, to drown in you