

# 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