

C.K.Y, Don't hold your breath

I create to destroy at hand
This path i made in the sand
And I'm off to the deepest depths
To forfeit my place on this land
The tide pulls you into me
As one I drift in the sea
The feeling is free
Yet you'll find yourself drifting with me
Don't hold your breath for long
If the undertows getting too strong
There's no reason for you to come along
The horizon is just ahead
The end of the dry lives we've led
You know what I think of them
You sutured my wounds when I bled
So whats to become of us
The answer has yet to be seen
As fate puts us side by side
You'll find yourself drifting with me
Don't hold your breath for long
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