

# Cranes, Submarine

Forces pull you this way, that way  
You don't know where you are going  
Way ahead looks so confusing  
You don't know if you can hold . . .

There's a forest to get through  
And all the stars want to guide you  
So let your instincts fly and you'll be fine  
Let the clouds and sky follow your mind

And let the pressure go . . .  
And let the pressure go . . .

There's a forest to get through and  
You know that you're wanted too and  
Forces pull you this way, that way  
You don't know where you are going

Now can you feel the pressure in your mind  
Cos there's too much to look for and to find  
It all slips away from time to time  
Let it go, let the panic fall behind

And let the pressure go . . .  
Just let the pressure go . . .  
And let the pressure go . . .  
Just let the pressure go . . .