

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 . . .