

# Dead Soul Tribe, I'm Not Waving

I'm not waving to you  
I'm drowning  
And I hope for you to see  
I'm not waving to you  
I'm drowning  
So why you waving back at me

I'm so tired of fighting the waves  
I feel like going down  
So desperately trying to be saved  
Lend that hand your waving  
Pull me aground

As I'm calling out to you  
I wonder  
Why my cry ain't getting through  
Then a thought came to me  
As I'm going under  
Maybe you were drowning too

I'm caught in a tide of dismay  
That I cannot defy  
There's something you're trying to say  
Now I know you're waving  
Waving goodbye

So many waves  
So many waves  
So many hands are waving  
So many hands are pulling me down

Below  
My tears  
Raining so long  
Keep on crying  
Keep on crying

Keep on rising  
Keep on rising