

# Dean Geyer, She Comes In Waves

shell dive into anything,  
shes got the gold ring,  
shes got the moon in her skin.

to touch her is permanent,  
salt on her satin skin,  
its all ok when shes there.

CHORUS:

and she comes in waves  
and then she slips away  
and i wish shed stay  
but you cant get what you want  
and she comes waves  
here she comes

shes pretty when she smiles,  
and it goes for miles,  
finds me wherever i am.

then i wake up alone.  
like a bird that haas flown,  
into something that i dont understand.

check the rearview mirror  
watch it qall wash away once again.

CHORUS

dont know what im doing  
its pushing and pulling me underneath  
its hard to breath  
and i know that tonight  
ill be thinking it might  
br the last time that she leaves.

shes here when shes here. then shes here

CHORUS