

Face First, High Tide

Like a dream that will never come true.
The blue of her eyes I see through (to me).
But those eyes can't catch a glimpse of her in mine.
Stare deep in the ocean the waves knock me down.
I get up, I don't give up.
It's always too tough to let the heartbeat skip.
As long as I have a piece of her heart, how can I go wrong?
Don't deny my feelings only suppress them the waves are getting bigger.