

Ivy, Undertow

Standing by yourself.
High on the hills above the ocean.
This is where you'd come to walk with your friends.
Strange how it leaves you with no emotion.

You can't fight the undertow.
Not when you're all alone.
You can't fight the undertow.
How long 'til you let go?

Taking one step back.
Trying to pull yourself together.
No matter what you say nothing you do
Can hold back the forces on you forever.

You can't fight the undertow.
Not when you're all alone.
You can't fight the undertow.
How long 'til you let go?