

Katja Werker, Yes

take me with you
take me with you
take me with you
to the water
take me with you
take me with you
through the fire

the jukebox jingles "conception"
we're melting
we're riding
right into the eye of the storm

the carpet reminds me of something
we're rising
we're falling
I got you and you got me

take me with you
take me with you
take me with you
to the water
take me with you
take me with you
take me with you
through the fire

my breath dampens your shoulder
we're swinging
we're drifting
shipwrecked to a salty shore

your skin is painted by sunlight
we're sailing
we trickle away
I can feel your heartbeat

take me with you
take me with you
take me with you
to the water