

# Luka Bloom, Moonslide

Have you ever been afraid to dive in  
Sitting at the edge of the pool  
Imagining breast and backstrokes  
Ah such a sad little fool  
Come in love  
I'm waiting at the shore  
Come in love  
I've no resistance any more

Have you heard the seaweed crackle  
At the incoming tide  
It can taste the moisture  
And feel the moonslide  
Come in love  
I'm waiting at the shore  
Come in love  
I've no resistance any more

Come in love  
Come in love  
Come in love  
I'm not afraid  
To dive in anymore