

Matteo Branciamore, A Guy On His Wave

Spring at silver beach
Apple, orange, peach
Switching off my phone
Today
Surfers run to sea
Singing songs in C
Im still on my own
Again
Im whistling
Im waiting for
My blue perfect wave
I swear Ill be brave:
Ill surf
Ill ride the white crest.
I will catch my wave
No more files to save
Its blank
My stave
Im just a guy on his wave
Someone laughs at his life
Someone lives in strife
Wednesday its bigger than
Every other day
Brighter miracles
Shiner pinnacles
If you can wait
The wave will come
But then youll have to run
One shot
or youll have to run
my blue perfect wave
I swear Ill be brave:
Ill surf
Ill ride the white crest
I will catch my wave
No more files to save
Its blank
My stave
Im just a guy on his wave