

Nina Hynes, Dive

Beyond the words you speak
The sacred line from you to me
In our own minds we touch the sky
Our everyday lives we're keepers of time

We can come down, I'll take you to mine
Take you in to the devine

And when I'm drowning in the sea of me
Will you dive in and save me?
Dive in and take me out of the crowd in my head
And when I'm really dead I'll be your bed
You can rest your head on me

Funny times to be
Stigmata world (wave) bleed
But with our own hands we'll touch the sky
There's every chance your dream horse will ride

We can come down, I'll take you to mine
Take you in to the devine

Dive in love, dive in with love