

Noe Venable, Swim With Me

babe, I can only follow you so far
babe, I can only imagine where you are
but nothing's quite the same
bottom of the sea
nothing's quite the same
since I asked him to swim with me

and your secrets can seem so sacred and so sane
until one day you find you'd give them all away
to never be the same
at the bottom of a dream
never be the same
since I asked him to swim with me

who I was, covered up in leaves
I'm so frightened I might never be the same
never be the same
since I asked him to swim with me