

Sara Bareilles, Thread Water

Pardon me, my mistake
Thought it my turn for a break
But since the rain loves my face
Ill just let it be.

Long since gave up on long walks
To avoid the long talks
Lately the silence wont stop
Talking at me

CHORUS

And Im getting weary waiting for the harbor lights to change
Ive forgotten what I do it for but I tread water just the same
I tread water
I tread water

Even tried my fair share
Thought the devil may care
But I called him up, hes not there.
What does that mean?

CHORUS

And Im getting weary waiting for the harbor lights to change
Ive forgotten what I do it for but I tread water just the same
I tread water
I tread water

Thought this life would lead
Far from Beautys Beast
Well, I know at least
You cant count me out
Because Im used to the water now.

CHORUS

And Im getting weary waiting for the harbor lights to change
Ive forgotten what I do it for but I tread water just the same
Never let this pair of hands forget to pull their weight
This burden may be more than I would like to bear but still its less than I can take
I tread water
I tread water