

# Sara Bareilles, Tread Water

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

Long since gave up on long walks  
To make up for long talks  
Lately the silence won't stop  
Talking at me

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

Thought I earned my fair share  
Thought the devil may care  
But I called him up, he's not there.  
What does that mean?

Cause I'm getting weary waiting for the harbor lights to change  
I've 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 Beauty's Beast  
Well, I know at least  
You can't count me out  
Because I'm used to the water now.

And I'm getting weary waiting for the harbor lights to change  
I've forgotten what I do it for but I tread water just the same  
And I'll never let this pair of hands forget to pull their weight  
This burden may be more than I would like to bear, less than I can take  
And I'll tread water, I'll tread water  
Tread water  
I tread water