

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