School Of Fish, Drop Of Water

ITS TOO QUIET IN MY HEAD IM NOT DEAD, IM ALRIGHT AND NOTHING MAKE MUCH SENSE I WAS IMMENSE TO SLEEP TONIGHT THERES A ROPE HANGING FROM THE SKY I DONT KNOW WHY I HOLD ON THE PLACE I USED TO KNOW ITS ALL GONE HOLD MY BREATH TIL I DONT NEED IT ITS ONLY TRUE IF I BELIEVE IT TO DISAPPEAR AT ANY MINUTE IN A DROP OF WATER YOURE IN MY POSITION A CONTRADICTION TO YOURSELF YOURE STANDING JUST BY CHANCE A SECOND GLANCE WITH HER HELP (REPEAT CHORUS) CANT HELP BUT SEE IT IN A DROP OF WATER IN A DROP OF WATER NOTHING BUT WATER AND NOTHING BENEATH IT IF YOU NEED EVERYTHING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS NEEDED YOU WOULD FALL BACK DOWN IM CLINGING TO THE BELL WISHING I COULD SLEEP IT ALL SEEMS SO RANDOM I CANT FLOAT BUT ITS COME CLEAN (REPEAT CHORUS) IN A DROP IN A DROP IN A DROP IN A DROP

IN A DROP