

Sloan, Rag Doll

(P. Pentland/Sloan)

I see you when you sleep
And I wonder what you dream
So I open up your eyes
And inside I see you
Fall around
Fall around
Like a rag doll

Suffocated by your breath
Sucked into the falling crest
Of the white wave that you ride
And inside we both
Fall around
Fall around
Just like rag dolls

On a beach of bleached white sand
The soothing motion of your hand
Pushes me to wonder why
Sometimes we both
Fall around
Fall around
Just like rag dolls