

# Testeagles, Ocean

Down by the water at the edge of the land  
A thousand good memories buried within the sand  
It's the place where I go to get in touch with myself  
Feeling the tide running through my veins

Salt in the water washes away the pain  
I feel my feet in the sand and I don't even know my wealth  
I'm feeling all right I think I'll go and emerge myself

Feel the ocean wrapped around my own self  
Feel the ocean wrapped around my own self  
It Soothes emotions, I keep in touch with myself  
Feel the ocean wrapped around my own self

Listen to shells to hear the sound of the waves  
Look underwater and stare into the haze  
It's the place where I go to get in touch with myself  
I'm feeling all right I think I'll go and emerge myself

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Feel the ocean wrapped around myself.