

# The Ocean Blue, Drifting, Falling

You may find you're all alone  
All around you not a sound  
Drifting, falling on your own again  
The walls of cold and grey surround  
They surround

You may find you're by yourself  
Friends have all grown up and gone away  
Drifting, falling you can't stop yourself  
The walls of cold and grey surround  
They surround

Drifting, falling  
Watching all your dreams roll by  
They roll by  
Somewhere out there

She sees you and she sighs  
My, my, my, my, my  
You may find you're all alone  
All around you not a sound

Drifting, falling on your own again  
The walls of cold and grey surround  
They surround

Drifting, falling  
Watching all your dreams roll by  
They roll by

Somewhere out there  
She sees you and she sighs  
My, my, my, my, my