

The Swellers, Feet First

Watching the waves crashing beneath me.
Blue and silver, chaotic and serene.
And I can't describe the view from up here,
because maybe I won't be able to tell you what I see.
Don't waste your tears on me.

Don't stop, now.
Just carry on, carry on, carry on.

You always said that things were gonna get better,
but maybe the fog holds answers I can't reach.
And I can't decide if I'll ever shake this,
because maybe I'll wait, nevermind.
Don't tell me how to live.
It's just water under the bridge.

Don't stop, now.
Just carry on, carry on, carry on.
And you'll never know how bad it feels right now.

Twenty-one years now in the making.
Mom and Dad, you didn't waste your time,
because even the greatest architect's
masterpiece can be torn to the ground.
But I'm still around.
And you would build a ship
or pack my parachute in time
for the fall.
Yeah, this is love by all means.
And I'll continue building with you.

Don't stop, now.
Just carry on, carry on, carry on.
And you'll know how bad it feels right now,
but at least you know that it won't end.