

Tom McRae, Walking To Hawaii

"Falling feels like flying,
Till you hit the ground.
And everything is beautiful,
Till you take a look around.

So, let it go.

Turn the bow into the wave boy,
I feel a storm coming in.
But every bridge we build we burn,
And never learn to swim.
No we never learn to swim.

So, let it go.

Lead me to the edge and watch,
See how far we both can drop.
Let it all just slip away.
Let it fade.

We walk to Hawaii,
A final sunset on the waves.
The perfect girl, the perfect place,
To watch the world go down in flames

Wouldn't that be a shame?

So, let it go.

Lead me to the edge don't stop.
Beauty always had a cost.

And as the air slips from our lungs,
We'll sing songs.
"