

Waterdeep, Sink Or Swim

Will you hold my hand?
Do I have to stand in this world all alone
where it's icy cold
and all the people chime in
"You've got to sink or swim"?

Where there's rain there's drought,
So I'll confess my doubts.
Where there's threshing of the fields
something's bound to yield.
And all the people cry out,
they feel they're about to drown
on the ocean floor
but I know there's more

I know You understand what it's like to me man
Sometimes I forget You're near
Sometimes I forget you hear
The way the raindrops fall,
the sound of the wind as it calls,
and every breath I breathe
and song I don't sing