

We're About 9, I Don't Know

take me down
to the water
and wake all the air around me
take me down
and show me everything that i should see
in an instant i would believe
just your touch could do the waking
just your words could lift the aching
but i don't know
i don't know
mary you look like heaven
in your white dress on the alter of my chest
mary they say your siren
is the only thing to get me through this
in an instant i would believe
just your touch could do the waking
just your words could lift the aching
but i don't know
i don't know
sometimes its too apparent the things that you can't grasp
when you make a deal with the devil
you think you can take it back
if you showed me angel wings
would i look at you and see
i don't know what i believe
mary, i don't know why you ever brought me down this deep
mary, can you hear this? it may be my only plea
take me down
to the water
and wake all the air around me