

West Indian Girl, Indian Ocean

I've been sleeping for days
Wishing I was somewhere else
How many times have they tried to wake me
Some they want to save you, some they want to drag you down...

How does it feel She knows I've been waiting for
Something worth living for again
How does it feel
I'm just standing on a window ledge and
I can see we're drifting away
This is our last chance to make it right

I listened to the sound of all those I'm sorrys
Running through the back of my head
My left foot's on a stone, your toes in the sand
I wonder if we'll make it, this time I'll never wake up

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She knows I've been waiting for
Something worth living for again
How does it feel
I'm just standing on a window ledge and
I can see we're drifting away
This is our last chance to make it right