Castaway (feat. LO-FI Sugar)

Paul van Dyk

Sometimes they raise you feelin' far too fine Bound to be, bound to be my dregs If only up to me, I'd rush it out to see Bound to take us outSometimes they raise you feelin' far too fine Bound to be, bound to be my dregs If only up to me, I'd rush it out to see Bound to take us outCastaway, we waste all day Failed to figure out what is hailed to be ours Right on some days, falls to the wayside The way, oh way, oh wayGot the plans to figure out Plans to figure outSometimes erase you, pillow thrown to flame Bound to be, bound to be my haste Fold it up to me and rush it [Incomprehensible] Vow to take usCastaway, we waste all day Failed to figure out what is hailed to be ours Right on some days, falls to the wayside The way, oh way, oh wayCastaway, we waste all day Failed to figure out what is hailed to be ours Right on some days, falls to the wayside The way, oh way, oh wayGot the plans to figure out Plans to figure out

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