

Try

Superdrag

We can wait for a long time
Wait for the wrong time
Out on a fault line, out of the way
I felt so right, I wanted to say, yeah
To worry is wasted, took life and replaced it
Out of the white lit room, into the gray
I felt so right, I wanted to stay, yeah
I try and try and cast my gaze again
Unto the holy mountain where my help comes from
We can make up our own minds
Mistaken for blown minds
Out on a sine wave, out of the air
I felt so brave for leaving it there, yeah
I try and try and cast my gaze again
Unto the holy mountain where my help comes from
I try and try and cast my gaze again
Unto the holy mountain where my help comes from
And where I still belong
I try and try and cast my gaze again
Unto the holy mountain where my help comes from
I try and try and cast my gaze again
Unto the holy mountain where my help comes from
And where I still belong

Songwriters

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