Lost in the Tide

The Cave Singers

Baby, we've got all night With dust on our shoulders from hadden and sad But then again, we've on weights on our eyes You tell me to hold you But you're lost in the tide I miss your shirt, I miss our games I miss our talks now and then And on my hand, wrote your number in black Disappeared down my hallway But there's no going back no going back But don't fanning and straddle to the edge not the sea But don't fanning and straddle till you get what you need But don't fanning and straddle to the edge what you see You gotta learn, you gotta learn, you gotta learn But don't fanning and straddle to the edge not the sea Will worrying mind keep you free But don't fanning and straddle to the edge not the sea You gotta learn, you gotta learn, you gotta learn Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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