W.O.W.

Architecture In Helsinki

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey you, where's your blood, where are your bones? How come you're invisible

I'm fadin' through a love in the sun, and I need you to hold I want you to be physicalTick tick, tick tick When the clock in my head, back to the time in your bed You were my original player Drew a line in sand, on that line in the sand Is where I want you to be my manWhen I caught ya walking on water When I caught ya walking on waterHey you, I'm all out of luck so let the dreamin' get tough And we can be invisible, love Waiting on the side of the road, it's to know what we know I need it to be spiritualTick tick, tick tick When the clock in my head, back to the time in your bed You were my original player I drew a line in sand, on that line in the sand I want you to be my manWhen I caught ya walking on water When I caught ya walking on waterNow it happening in the past Through the glass in a distant way I caught a miracle yesterdayWhen I caught ya walkin' on water When I caught ya walkin' on water When I caught ya walkin' on water When I caught ya walkin' on waterWhen I caught ya, walkin' on water

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

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