Chasing Kites

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It's a thin thin line and I walk both sides of it
See the other side, appear so tempting, worth dying for it
And your dreams, waking out of one
Absorbing your every thought
Worth risking it all for working its wonders and now for youUnder the ocean, outcast with nowhere to go (nowhere to go, nowhere to go)
A brighter forecast where new winds will blow (we let it go, we let it go)
A storm is drawing near, come meet me when it's cleared
Waste my youth chasing kites, I know it'll blow out of my handPut your heads in the sand, there is nothing there to seek
No discovery of mine will be safe in these seas
You feel a bitter taste on your tongue
Swallow your every wrong
Let yourselves be in your arms
In it are worries now for youUnder the ocean, outcast with nowhere to go (nowhere to go, nowhere to go)
A brighter forecast where new winds will blow (we let it go, we let it go)
A storm is drawing near, come meet me when it's cleared
Waste my youth chasing kites, I know it'll blow out of my hand

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