Surf-n-Turf

Minus the Bear

Right in front of me Splitting you from me Where do these cliffs come from They keep on lining upCan you hold out your hand Just a little bit further I can feel your fingertips If I just reach out a bitRight in front of me Splitting you from me Where do these cliffs come from They keep on lining upSave me from myself Save us from all the rest Don't rest til you've saved enough Then you know you've passed the testThe wind is moving you further, further So soft on the cheek The wind is moving you further Right in front of me Cutting you off from me Where do these cliffs come from They keep on lining upCan you break all the rules? Leave the cliff for the sea Let the surf carry us Where it wants us to be The wind is moving you further, further

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So soft on the cheek
The wind is moving you further, further