Untitled

Tom McRae

Get me out, get me out, get me out of this room
Let me see
Cut it out, cut it out, rip it out from this wound, let me bleed
Ooh wait now, wait now for me, won't you?Shut it out, shut it out, black it out with the night
To put me at ease won't you?
Talk it out, talk it out, yell out to the ghosts that stalk the street
Ooh wait now, wait now for meAnd we'll sail on the high tide
Drift on the open sea
I've been waiting for so longTake my hand, take my hand, kiss me softly
Then take your leave won't you?
Sit down, sit down, take the weight of me, let me grieve
Ooh wait now, wait now for meAnd we'll sail on the high tide
Drift on the open sea
I've been waiting for so longOoh wait now, wait now for meAnd we'll sail on the high tide
Drift on the open sea
I've been waiting for so long

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