

Castaway

[Paul van Dyk](#)

Sometimes they raise you feelin' far too fine
Bound to be, bound to be my dregs
If only up to me, I'd rush it out to see
Bound to take us out Sometimes they raise you feelin' far too fine
Bound to be, bound to be my dregs
If only up to me, I'd rush it out to see
Bound to take us out Castaway, we waste all day
Failed to figure out what is hailed to be ours
Right on some days, falls to the wayside
The way, oh way, oh way Got the plans to figure out
Plans to figure out Sometimes erase you, pillow thrown to flame
Bound to be, bound to be my haste
Fold it up to me and rush it [Incomprehensible]
Vow to take us Castaway, we waste all day
Failed to figure out what is hailed to be ours
Right on some days, falls to the wayside
The way, oh way, oh way Castaway, we waste all day
Failed to figure out what is hailed to be ours
Right on some days, falls to the wayside
The way, oh way, oh way Got the plans to figure out
Plans to figure out

Songwriters

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