Flood Pt. 2

The Acorn

Got pulled in by the flood,
And it pulled your body under,
While holding up the love,
The love of another.
As you paddled for the sand,
your feet touched nothing.Don't release this stranger's hand,
'Cause I think I've got this covered.
Thought my water legs are weak,
I'm kicking' like a mutha.
Thought this water keeps our whistles wet,
I've never been less thirsty.Make your way to the top... x3
Got pulled in by the flood x4
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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