

# Waves

## Bahamas

And I held the breath inside my lungs for days  
And I saw myself as one of many waves  
And when I knew I'd become the ocean's slave  
I just stayedAnd we carried far with all the waters past  
Of the waves I was not first I was not last  
And if we saw a boat afloat we took the mast  
So fastThere's a part of it, that I'll miss  
At the heart of it, your cold kiss  
From the start of it, I know this  
There's a part of itAnd before too long the waves grew out of hand  
And they worked to keep the sea at their command  
And the only thing they feared it seemed the sand  
And dry landThere's a part of it, that I'll miss  
At the heart of it, your cold kiss  
From the start of it, I know this  
Oh there's a part of itFrom the water there was born a bright blue roar  
As it rolled and formed and calmed the ocean's floor  
And it finally rose and broke upon the shore  
No moreThere's a part of it, that I'll miss  
At the heart of it, your cold kiss  
From the start of it, I know this  
Oh there's a part of it, I know thisThere's a part of it, that I'll miss  
At the heart of it, your cold kiss  
From the start of it, I know this  
Oh there's a part of it  
Oh there's a part of it

Songwriters

AFIE SALOMON JURVANENPublished by

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