

Cole Jude

"Waterline"

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Well it used to be everything was fine
Everything, this all was mine
All i had to do was write it down
You'd just be there with your perfect frown
I made up my mind
I traded holy water for cheap wine
I ran out of time
Well it used to be everything was fine
Everything, this all was mine
But one fine day, you might say
That i, i threw it all away
'cause i made up my mind
I traded holy water for cheap wine
I ran out of time
Or something that i can't define
I traded my whiskey for your wine
Leaving my river running dry
And a waterline
You might say i'm wasting my time
You might say well, i don't mind
I ran out of time
Or something that i can't define
I traded holy water for cheap wine
Leaving my river running dry
Leaving just a waterline
Just a waterline

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