

Amyst

"Let's Do Things We Don't Do In Real Life"

Visit "[Let's Do Things We Don't Do In Real Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The ocean sings of violet,
The sweet taste of salt brings you back,
The memories of you and me,
The sweet taste of salt, the memory of you sails me
free,

Fly away back to the place that kept you sane on lonely
days,
Fly away back to the place that kept you sane on lonely
days.

Let the waves tuck you in,
Pass you on to the current,
The current will take you,
I'll watch from the shore as you peacefully drown,

Fly away back to the place that kept you sane on lonely
days,
Fly away back to the place that kept you sane on lonely
days.

You tread water like a bird in the wind,
So desperate as if you want this

Fly away back to the place that kept you sane on lonely
days,
Fly away back to the place that kept you sane on lonely
days. (x2)

Visit [Amyst](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.