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## Learning To Swim

Reference number PT1057

I'm learning to swim,  
trying to find my way through a world where nothing makes sense.  
I'm going against the tide  
but oh, if I can float for a while,  
I can... catch my breath.  
I'm treading water till I find some strength.

Maybe I'll sink or swim.  
Maybe I'll drown or rise to the surface, feeling alive.  
Woah.  
Somehow I strayed off track, into the deep end.  
The way to get back is learn to swim.

I'm holding my breath,  
shutting out all the noise from above.  
A world without love, it's quiet down here.  
I'm falling, oh, if I can make for the sky,  
I could catch my breath.  
Lungs full of water from the words unsaid.

Maybe I'll sink or swim.  
Maybe I'll drown or rise to the surface, feeling alive.  
Woah.  
I'm diving deeper down, far from the shallows.  
The way to be found is learn to swim.

I must have stopped moving forward somewhere down the line,  
going round and round and round in circles all this time.  
Yes, alright, it's a new beginning and I should be feeling free,  
but where am I swimming?  
What do I want?  
Who will I be?  
I don't know who to be.

I'm out of my depth.  
Can anyone save me now from the flood?  
No air in my blood is pulling me under.  
I wonder if I'll sink or swim.  
Will I drown or rise to the surface, finally alive?  
Woah.  
I'm in the open sea, throw me a lifeline.  
The way to get back to me, to find who I'm meant to be,  
I'll learn to swim.  
I'll learn to swim.