

Thought I was falling into adepression
Thinking all the mystery all gone
Like I was falling into the of a grand canyon
From the side of a I was hanging on
But now I'm coming up for air

I my angel on the sand

She's running out to me

In the waves of the of the Rio Grande

And it's joy, honey, pure joy uh huh

Pure joy just to see you

Thought my was in a rut of recession
All the colors I had seen had faded into the black
Like I was falling to the bottom of the ocean
And just my luck my were all chained up behind my back
But now I'm coming up for air
To save me again
To see the sun comingthrough the mist
To feel the of oxygen fill up my lungs again
To feel the strength of your against my lips
Ain't no other to say what this feeling is