

Amphibian

There are so many places in the world to go
And all of them are waiting for you and me.
The river's flowing and all the pretty trees are growing:

Calling out so we will come and see them.

C'mon, let's go from the water to the land.
I want to go from the stream up to the sand,
So I can grow into who I am
Out in the air where I can breathe freely.

Breathe, breathe.

And when we arrive, looking up at sunny skies,
Blinking our eyes in the light,
We won't turn away.

We'll face whatever comes our way.

I know we're gonna be alright.

So c'mon, let's go from the water to the land.
I want to go from the stream up to the sand,
So I can grow into who I am
Out in the air where I can breathe freely.

Breathe, breathe.

Well, please don't worry now

That I won't come back to swim about.

You know that I will always feel at home.

And when I jump back

Into your arms again you'll understand,

To grow I have to go out on my own.

From the water to the land,

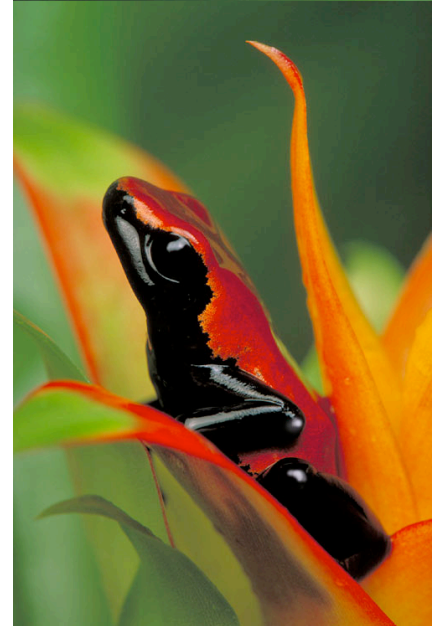
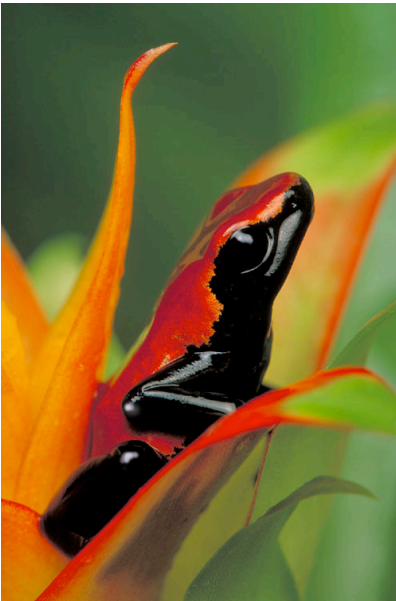
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- Chris Jennings: