

## Riding Waves

Luka Bloom

There is a house in Washington DC  
There is a house in Washington DC  
Somebody is inside  
I wonder if she remembers me

My love is a cloud  
Riding the Atlantic waves  
My love is a cloud  
Riding the Atlantic waves  
Hovering over her  
Remaining there  
Something's changing and riding the waves

Take in this world and hold it there  
Breath in the night and hold it there  
Take in this world and hold it there  
Till you come back home to me  
Till you come back home  
Till you come back home to me  
Till you come back home

My love is a cloud  
Riding waves ...