

Water

Captain, We're Sinking

Old scars lie open and permanence is fleeting
And tongues tasted water, you stood there breathing
Subtle are our ways say books published on our natures
Simple decisions to be made now and paid for later

So we grow apart
Friends become strangers
Strangers, they get old, fall apart

Getting older, yeah it's not real mature to exaggerate

Rings cast shadows and permanence is fleeting
Your tongue tasted water
You were breathing out and breathing in

So we grow apart
Friends become strangers
Strangers, they get old, fall apart

Getting older
Getting older
Getting older
You're getting older
What strangers your friends are