

# What Was And Might Have Been

Corey Crowder

I smell the ocean today  
Laced with intended perfection  
Thought i'd wrap it up in red  
And ship it all to you

So delicately bound  
While we're sleepin  
Sleepin so sound

And we won't look back  
When we're racin the sunrise  
With your heart in tact  
As you last close your eyes

Pull stricken, she shakes  
Like a flower I planted in ashes  
How i nearly had your heart  
Contention, had shown through

So delicately bound  
While we're sleepin  
Sleepin so sound

And we won't look back  
When we're racin the sunrise  
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As you last close your eyes  
So delicately bound  
Sleepin so sound