

No.13

ELLEGARDEN

September 9th It's a sunny day
The smell of summer is still in the air
Your pirate ship has sailed away
I'm not so sure what you've been up to

I give up trying to stop you
Instead I keep watching over your things
You always have a home here
You won't fail me though you come back with empty hands

I'm waiting here You might not be back
I don't think I'm irrational
I'm waiting here You might not be back
I'm still at No.13

Your sails are full The coast is clear
You have no doubts Your ship won't strand
The trouble with you is you take too many chances
But that is also your strength

I'm often anxious
But I know you will make it through in a high wind
Though you face a dead-end

Oh you said you're not gonna back
Oh you said you're not gonna back