

Out to Sea

Elysian Fields

Out To Sea

I'm blowing further away This storm is gaining force Now it's t
ripping the waves How can I test this water The stars have thei
r say I shouldn't admit this but My heart starts to stray

I've tasted white light Willows weeping I've tasted love songs
Angels sleeping Fevers breaking Wild waves Leaves are raking

Pray to the Saint of all that's lost And in the finding curse u
ncrossed Wait for the sun to come undone Signalling me Out to s
ea

I've tasted Saturn Seagulls screaming I've tasted shotguns Apos
tles dreaming Fevers breaking Wild waves Legs are shaking

Pray to the Saint of all that's lost And in the finding curse u
ncrossed Wait for the sun to come undone Signalling me Out to s
ea Out to sea