If I'm lost at sea,
Tell my mother, my father, my sisters, my brother,
My friends and my foes, and all my past lovers,
That I will miss them so.
But lord, I had to go.

Sorrows, to the sea,
We're headed to nowhere, but nowhere is somewhere to me.
Take these broken things,
Turn them to something, but please don't follow me.

If I'm lost at sea,
Tell my mother, my father, my sisters, my brother,
My friends and my foes, and all my past lovers,
That I will miss them so.
But lord, I had to go.

Imagine emotion that moves like the ocean, You're mind is the current that moves with the notion. And everyone, everywhere, Is taking their time, but going nowhere.

I can't live my life on their time, I just had to run, away.

If I'm lost at sea,
Tell my mother, my father, my sisters, my brother,
My friends and my foes, and all my past lovers,
That I will miss them so.
But lord, I had to go.