

Blue Lungs

Oceans Ate Alaska

We ran our rivers dry, took our only prize from this
forgotten land.
So now we're setting sail across the deep blue and it was
kinda nice knowing you.
Vast oceans filled with tears, from the souls of a sunken
ship.
These glaciers and ice bergs, are only to deter us from
our rightful path.

The waves crash like clockwork, at the feet of our
friends.
So follow me into the deep, and don't hold your breath.
These blue lungs, they weigh me down, but we'll find
peace.
We'll find peace!
Don't hold your breath!
I sailed the seven seas.
Assured I'd reach the shore in less than seven weeks.

The waves crash like clockwork, at the feet of our
friends.
So follow me into the deep and don't hold your breath.
Blue lungs weigh me down, but we'll find peace.
On this bed of broken anchors is where we'll sleep.
That's where we'll sleep!!

Waiting for the one she loved, but never had, to wash a
shore.
If only we could walk on water.