

Little Ship

Passafire

My little ship
Lost at sea
the water heaves
And swallows me
One broken mast
The air rushing in
It follows me

When does it run dry
And the friction multiplies
Some day I'll be the captain
Some day I'll be the captain

Tell me that
It's not real
Please won't you clarify
It might be better off
If I was lost
I might be better off

When does it run dry
And the friction multiplies
Some day I'll be the captain
Some day I'll be the captain

As I try to tack
Lost my direction
the wind was at my back
Now I face it
Locked in the lazarette
All my confidence

My little ship
Lost at sea
the water heaves
And swallows me
One broken mast
One broken mast