```
Just start running
If you feel it coming
Find yourself a movie or some rain
Try to hide it
Get all quiet
But every tear can feel its mother's pull
The sea, my friends, is never full
Empty locket
Melted chocolate
Barely floating helium balloons
Curse the god who
Put this in you
Curse the day you walked her home from school
The sea, my friends, is never full
```