

## The Fleet

## Snow Ghosts

Hold me fast, I'm running close to lies  
Clinging to dying rise, over the hills  
Operate over the kiss you gave  
Running but always late, battle of will  
Through the fleet, tripping on my own feet  
Knowing that we might meet still gets me through

But am I the one you washed away?  
The one you washed away?  
Am I the one you washed away?

In your wake, I know I'm first to break  
Trying to cure this ache that creeps through my bones  
Tried my best, running with all the rest  
Living at your behest, I kneel at your throne

But am I the one you washed away?  
The one you washed away?  
Am I the one you washed away?

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The one you washed away?  
Am I the one you washed away?

Am I the one you washed away?  
The one you washed away?  
Am I the one you washed away, away?