

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?

Am I the one you washed away?
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?