

Where The River Meets The Sea

The Paramedic

Ocean swallow me
Swallow me whole
River drink me in
Indulge this paper
Indulge this pen
The sirens are waiting for me
Waiting for me

This is the sirens song
Its pulling me
This is the sirens song
Its pulling me
Upon these rocks

Seashells in her hair
Salt is on her breath
(salt is on her breath)
Poised upon these
Jagged rocks
Like a rose
Atop the spiky stem
Begging to be plucked
Begging to be gripped
Gripped

This is the sirens song
Its pulling me
This is the sirens song
Its pulling me
Upon these rocks

If I don't
(if I don't)
Kiss and tell
(tell)
It's as if i've never kissed at all
(at all, at all)

(you've got me right where you want me)

This is the sirens song
Its pulling me
This is the sirens song
Its pulling me
Upon these rocks