

The Deepest Ocean There Is

Tired Pony

I've been terrified since you walked out the door
And these were not the lies I'd told you once before
And this is not the end it's still an outside bet
I'm not taking off my wedding ring just yet

And it's years since I took stock of it
Seems that it's not come to much
This is everything I ever owned
Collapsed into the car

I've been terrified for far too fucking long
What is that thing I lack that makes you so damn strong
Your letter in my hands is rolled into a ball
With drunken comedy is thrown hard at the wall

And it's years since I took stock of it
Seems that it's not come to much
This is everything I ever owned
Collapsed into the car

And the stitches are unravelling
And the seams have all but burst
Maybe all my years of travelling
Have quenched a worn out thirst

These years have flown by
And these hands are shaking
And I have no notion
Of what happens next

And there's a kind of freedom
When I think of it
But then the panic quickens
And there is no solace