

Rolling Sea

Vetiver

Wouldn't you love to be out on the rollin' sea
with only the sky above you for a roof
what if all your friends were there
laugh at all your jokes and share
sweet salt air with you
wouldn't that be good
you know it would

Wouldn't you love to find your self there some time duckin'
when the bow swings your way?
when ever we make plans you tell me your a busy man,
that you'd go but that you really should stay.

nothin' escapes the rolling sea
not the past nor you or me.
you keep the world at bay,
should it all wash away
you wouldn't feel the pain of those who can.