

WATCHING THE SEA TURN GRAY



The deep holds secrets
Tell me how long is gone
Take my regrets
Into your vast my shadows are cast
It's where my discontent meets the edge of the continent

Wishing the world away
Watching the sea turn gray
Wasting another day
Watching the sea turn gray

Set my eyes on
Severing sea from sky
A slate horizon
Saying as though above so below
To claim my peace of surf I have come to the edge of earth

Keeping the world at bay
Watching the sea turn gray
Left over cast away
Watching the sea turn gray

I don't swim her
I'm sticking to the sand
This beginner's hoarding her luck
I look but don't touch
It's where my discontent meets the edge of the continent

Speaking what I can't say
Watching the sea turn gray
Hoping I'll find my way
Watching the sea turn grey