

Sailing in the Dark Isn't Smart Kid!

Emarosa

It feels so pointless is anyone there?
Where is your faith that keeps you moving?

Who decides how far we go
Who walks behind us in case we trip over the smallest crack.

Am I unworthy
These things can only be said so many times before they become
our fears
I find myself swimming farther than I ever planned to go out in
this lost ocean
Perfection will never over power us.
Don't hide from the light they can't burn bright forever.
I find myself swimming farther than I ever planned to go out in
this lost ocean
I still feel hate reaching out to save me its deep down OH but
it's there.