

# Coffin

Jay-Jay Johanson

Do you remember A long time ago I made a raft out of wood  
Though the raft was washed upon a shore On an island without no name

Everywhere I go Everywhere I hide Makes me feel no better

Anything I do And anything I try Makes me feel much worse

I started to dig a hole in the sand Longer and deeper than wide  
And from what was left I created a box That I gently placed in  
the grave

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I took a deep breath and sat down on the beach And started to count  
all the waves 'Cause all I could do now was wait for the tide  
To wash the traces away

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