

Ocean And A Rock

Lisa Hannigan

want you at my gentle spoken friend i lack a frame to put you i
n when
you're an ocean and a rock away

i feel you in the pocket of my overcoat my fingers wrap around
your
words they take the shape of games we play

i feed your words through my buttonholes i pin them to my finge
rless
gloves green and prone to fraying

Thoughts of you, warm my bones I'm on the way, I'm on the phone
, Lets
get lost, me and you, an ocean and a rock is nothing to me.

i am far away from where you lay, awake the day while you fall
to sleep an
ocean and a rock away

i keep you in the pockets of my dresses and the bristles of my
brushes
spin you into my curls today

I spoon you into my coffee cup, spin you through a delicate was
h I wear
you all day, i wear you all day

Thoughts of you warm my bones I'm on the way, I'm on the phone
lets
get lost, me and you an ocean and a rock is nothing to me

Thoughts of you, warm my bones, I'm on the way, I'm nearly home
, Lets
get lost, me and you an ocean and a rock is nothing to me