

Oceans

The Format

Aw you've got flaws
That you won't admit
Yet you tell me it's a sin
that I don't believe in...
Yet you traded in your cross
for a chance to dance with stars
Now nothing is sacred

I've given thought to leaving
f-f-f-for sometime
If only I could read a map
My moat is New Mexico
so it's you I wrote

I starting sending you a note
Oh how I hope that you're happy
I hear you're somewhere in the sand
and how I wish I was an ocean
Maybe then,
I'd get to see you again

And all my friends
They break and they bend
They take shape and they tend
to get better with time
and I say
"Who am I to work so much less
You get more
You all deserve what I am walking towards
If you want you should move away"

This has become a weakness
The golden state wins again
Perhaps its time I settle
Say "it's blue
At least that's a plus"
plus
I miss you so much

I starting sending you a note
Oh how I hope that you're happy
I hear you're somewhere in the sand
and how I wish I was an ocean
Maybe then,
I'd get to see you again

Why am I scared of people in a room?
Why can't they see a good time
are the people close to you?
Why don't I just give in?
Have a drink and shake some hands
Oh ey oh
Oh ey oh
Why am I scarred from what she did to me?
Why can't I trust anyone?
No, not even me
Why don't I just give in?

Have a drink and shake some hands
Oh ey oh
Oh ey oh

I've given thought to leaving
f-f-f-for sometime
Maybe it's time I put a profile up
of who I want to be
Fool everyone
I could start over clean
I could hide behind a big blue screen
or you could return to me
Return to me

Oh how I hope that you're happy
I hear you're somewhere in the sand
and how I wish I was an ocean
Oh no
how I hope that you're happy
I hear you're somewhere in the sand
you know I wish I was an ocean
Maybe then,
I'd get to see you again
I'd get to see you again..