

# Darling, I

31Knots

More water  
So the blood will not boil  
setting course for  
The crooked straights  
Make me smile

The destination  
is never where  
I want to be

1: 12  
Thus what's spoken  
Never has  
Its own remorse

What I mean is I  
offer no, no

Trust

1: 51  
Darling, I am letting go  
Without a word to justify  
'Cause studies show  
More than half the time  
We move our mouthes, we're full of shit

It's a renaissance of language  
A renaissance of language  
A renaissance of language  
A renaissance

2: 42  
More water  
So the blood will not boil  
open road  
Take us in and drive a while

3: 22  
A renaissance of language  
A renaissance of language  
A renaissance of language  
A renaissance  
We're full of shit  
A renaissance