

Ocean Away

Abigail Barlow

What a beautiful party
I'm looking up at the ceiling a lot
The chandelier is so sparkly
You never said sorry, guess you forgot
Or maybe you're not sorry at all

But a beautiful evening
I want to know just what the hell are you thinking
Oh, so stoic, emotionless, over us all so quickly
What am I missing?

I can't even drink champagne, no
Without seeing your face
Am I the one to blame?
When we're dancing in the same room
And you're an ocean away

What a terrible soirée
With terrible people pretending they're happy in this masquerade
We go through the motions when all that we wish is escape
From the choices we make

And I see her smiling
How can she be smiling?
There's been no reconciling
And when she's at my focus, she won't even notice my gaze
How can she be ok?

When I can't even drink champagne, no
Without seeing your face
Am I the one to blame?
When we're dancing in the same room
But you're an ocean away

Forget the ache of yesterday
And why don't we go dancing in the rain?
I know you think that I should change
But nothing in the world could sway my way
When I can't even drink champagne

Dancing in the same room

But you're an ocean away

You're an ocean away
I can't even drink
I can't even drink champagne, no
Without hearing your name
Am I the one to blame?

When we're dancing in the same room

But you're an ocean away