

# Here Comes The Ocean

Aztec Camera

Through the falling snow  
Through the falling snow  
Glides the electrical train  
Bar acacia's closed  
Draw my fingertips  
Down the mountain stream  
Trace your body and soul  
In the window steam  
Neon city burns harsh and bright  
In my eyes, I'm compromised  
Hurry me home

Through the falling snow  
Through the falling snow  
Flesh and bone, heart and mind  
To the shore I go  
Winter wonderland calls to my  
Heart and I'm realised  
Carry me home

She's the kinda girl who makes the darkness bright  
Smiles toward the world and makes it all seem alright  
Here comes the sea  
Here comes the ocean