

## The Crack In The Sea

Boy Eats Drum Machine

And as you turn while wandering  
Across the waves somewhere dark and deep  
Do you see the things you move away to see  
Or are you troubled by the things  
You don't understand

My life is circling  
Around a line that wrestles the sea, deep  
Cuz the more that we find out  
The more we wanna know

So let's not trouble with the things  
We don't understand  
And we don't know

My love  
Ocean floor was opened long ago  
My love  
And currant started forming long ago  
My love  
Water began circling long ago  
My love  
This ship started sinking long ago

So let's not trouble with the things  
We don't understand  
And we don't know