Water

Captain, We're Sinking

Old scars lie open and permanence is fleeting And tongues tasted water, you stood there breathing Subtle are our ways say books published on our natures Simple decisions to be made now and paid for later

So we grow apart Friends become strangers Strangers, they get old, fall apart

Getting older, yeahit's not real mature to exaggerate

Rings cast shadows and permanence is fleeting Your tongue tasted water You were breathing out and breathing in

So we grow apart Friends become strangers Strangers, they get old, fall apart

Getting older Getting older Getting older You're getting older What strangers your friends are