

Old Ocean

Cosmo Sheldrake

Old ocean
Thank you for holding me
Won't be the same without you

Facts on the move again
Truths on the hoof they say
Oh, can't you see
It's lost in the everyday
It slid so far away
From you and me

Old ocean
Thank you for holding me
Rocked by an endless motion
Afloat in a ceaseless sea
Won't be the same without you

Loves on the loose again
Long in the tooth they say
Or lost at sea
Good has gone away
It seems it's there to stay
What will be will be

Old ocean
Thank you for holding me
Rocked by an endless motion
Afloat in a ceaseless sea
Won't be the same without you

Whether calm or weather stormy
Whether green or blue
Whether vain or whether haughty
Whether win or lose

Whether truth or just a story
You can't pick and choose
Whether blunt or whether thorny
It's not up to you

Old ocean
Thank you for holding me
Rocked by an endless motion
Afloat in a ceaseless sea
Won't be the same without you