Counting Crows

Did you ever hover in the distance? Did you ever swoop down from the sky To the bright green rocks all draped with seaweed And the deep blue ocean rolling by? Maybe I will find today Maybe I will lose tomorrow Gonna rock on to the oceanside Did you ever see into the future? See the big red sun that won't go down? And the giant moths upon the cliffside In the deep red scar that was our town? Maybe I will find today Maybe I will lose tomorrow Gonna rock on to the oceanside Baby, we're the king and queen of nothing Everybody glows and then they're numb We can make a moment last forever Gaze across the ocean to the sun Maybe I will find today Maybe I will lose tomorrow Gonna rock on to the oceanside Gonna rock on to the oceanside Gonna rock on to the oceanside Baby, we're the king and queen of something Everybody goes and then they come