

Lost at sea in stormy weather  
Hard to see, the windows gathered too much water  
Try to breath there's no harm in waiting patiently  
I'll see you when the sun is shining

Lonely years, the one thing we can all agree on  
Caught between the corridors  
Keeping note of everything the walls were saying  
Slow goodbye, I'll see you when the sun is shining

At your feet, burning sand  
Contemplating leaving

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Maybe it'll be worth finding  
Somewhat of a silver lining  
See you when the sun is shining