

Islands & Shores

Deportees

I figured out why some days feels like ages
I figured out why some rooms feel like cages
You left us with no number we could call
You left us with no sense of hope at all

I won't mind a little bit of deceiving
If it got me back into some believing
But something gets to come when something gives
Something gets to die when something lives

Who's looking out for this love
Who's looking out for us
Who's looking out for this love
Who's looking out for us
Things are gonna be so hard on you
No matter what they say
You're gonna need some purpose
When standing in harm's way

You won't let anybody tell you what to do
Sometimes I think that's exactly what you ought to
In a world where everyone is an island
I find myself there waiting at the shore

Someplace to stand, someplace to fall
A place to call our own
I am getting ready to depend

Who's looking out for this love
Who's looking out for us
Who's looking out for this love
Who's looking out for us
Things are gonna be so hard on you
No matter what they say
You're gonna need some purpose
When standing in harm's way

If it's up to me I'd give you all the oceans
All the money and the factories and banks
I'd give you all the love and deep devotion
All the highways and the airways and the tanks
I'd give you time, I'd give you tears and laughter
You should not hesitate to raise the stakes
I can see us rise to the occasion
I can see us gather at the gates