

## Transatlantic

Emm Gryner

I'd sing to you at Carberry's  
I'd sing to you in my sleep  
But I've been living life on the surface  
Time to dive sea deep

You say you never get to Enniskillen  
And she's got her own life now

Now

Transatlantic  
Cause for panic  
The weight of my heart  
The fate of a false start

When will I grow up I ask myself

I'd alight with you at Sarsfield's  
I'd drink the locals dry  
But I've been living life over counter  
I'll buy this round of lies

He took a freighter in November  
Saw the world from the  
I just see through Middleton bottles  
Never really live  
I never really live  
I never really give.