

Ophelia

Feed Me

Light, upon the land
Shine to guide;
a helping hand.

If we go slow we can go back,
If we go slow we can make it
What we don't have that we had then,
What we don't have we can take it.

Love, don't let me drown
Why did you take our sail down?
Left me here to fight
All the demons in your mind
See, see with my eyes
How could you let me run aground?
Now I'll never know
When this ship will come home.

Buried, beneath the sands
All the minutes,
And all our plans.

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