

Sailor Preacher Soldier

Flipsyde

Yeah
Woke up this morning
My throat dry as the sand
Memories of you keep me at bay
Covered in blood
Oh, my lips kiss dry land
Am I too ill to seem awake?
Yeah

And if I was a sailor would there be land at all?
And if I stole the preacher would we be safe at dawn?
And if I was a hero would I still be alone?
And if I built a house could we even call it home?

There's nothing else I can give
Except for the air in my lungs
Come to rely on the stars in the sky
Get blind from the light of the sun
The radiance saved me and raised me
By taking me higher than I could imagine
She told that I was a savage
I told her to rest on the sabbath
She told me I heard that I wanted to die
She was more stronger than I was inside
She was the truth I could never deny
She was the tears that I needed to cry
She was the river that I was just swimming in
Focus on dividends
Instead of living in prosper
She is the song that I'm offering
She is the universe I am evolving in

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