

Still waiting around for some mystical shift  
In the winds, sonic leaves  
Don't go just yet  
Cigarette fingers are shaking the knees  
A bit blue, kind of tired, but not broken

'Cause back when I needed someone to tuck me in  
Like I was some orphan kid  
And you drove me to the ocean  
Then you picked me up and dipped me in  
You picked me up and dipped me in

Anticipating a magical bend in the rose, so  
Hang on, take it slow  
You go back [?] and you're hangover is gone  
Another dawn at the edge of the known world

Didn't see the mountains 'till the age of twenty-four  
Corpses lead and huge  
We're still babies on the borderline  
Watching it all tumble into view  
Watching it all tumble into view

And I still believe that you're my ocean  
Please believe that I believe that it is true  
Believe me when I tell you that I do