

Glass Waves

Ghost Atlas

This could be the turning point
A ship sailed towards redemption and the prospect of a new day
I've reached far beyond my breaking point
Padded walls closed in and crushed her bones
The sky and sea turned grey

She won't call me by my first name (Anymore)
My faith was resisted by my intuition

Our vessel capsized, we swallowed salt, and you were dying fast
I ripped my hand from yours, I watched you sink, and I floated away

She won't call me by my first name (Anymore)
My faith was resisted by intuition

Ooh, she's falling away from the surface
She's falling away

The solace of the sea couldn't alter the loss
Of my love and the enveloping of hate
I know that I'm floating away, oh

I'm floating away from the burden
I'm floating away