

Ways have changed
Guiders of the open wind you make me understand
Again and again you make the same mistakes
I can't ask to make that change
Their bodies official
The guardians of the stream

Now, we're sailing across the world
Provided a place to stay
Whatever the cost that makes us
Different
Dare to look away
For better or worse I'm sure
We'll ride along this wave
Whatever the cost that takes us
Distant
Dare to walk away

The great
Ocean
Takes
Laughter
With
Hollowing
How could we live inside of a ship that's been slowly abandoned
Taken by the cold
We're drifting away
We're drifting away
We're sailing away
We're sailing away

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