Lady of the Ocean

Noah Gundersen

I could never see what you saw in me
Heaven as a lost child
Or just a common enemy
I could never be what you'd want to be
But out of all the lost wild
You were a damn good friend to me

I just want to get back to you
Oh my lady of the ocean
My woman of the open blue
I just want to get back to you
No one speaks the language
No one knows me like you do

Caught up in the flood of the changing days
Where nothing ever stays down
Seems to to always find a way
Coming up through the cracks in the dry ground
And if the weeds don't drown
They just get stronger every day

I just want to get back to you
Oh my lady of the ocean
My woman of the open blue
I just want to get back to you
No one speaks the language
No one knows me like you do

I'm losing this fight
Just for tonight
Crawling my way back down
Under the sheets
Where I still can't sleep
I still can't sleep in this town

I just want to get back to you
Oh my lady of the ocean
My woman of the open blue
I just want to get back to you
No one speaks the language
No one knows me like you do