

Rockland

Ocie Elliott

I'm carless on Rockland
Shackled to your song
The new year is in the flames
Of a far-away dawn
So sing me to reason
With your fatal lullaby
I no longer sleep
And I've forgotten how to try
I'm in love at 5am
I miss the way you draw
The damage that one day can do
To what you thought was law

I love you in the alleyway
I love you in the wrong
Wrong turns to trouble
In the ashes of your song
So hold me with impulse
See all the way through
The street creaked, I lost my cool
I need to talk to you
Am I the joke in the choke hold
Of your secret box?
The bottom of the bottle drawer
I'm sitting on the rocks

Body slides
I'm losing control
You won't
Bend with the fold
And day breaks on
Keep doing what we're told

Butterflies
Let them win control
You won't
Bend with the fold
And day breaks on
I choose what I hold