

# This Again

Old Sea Brigade

Go and let things fall  
If they're going to  
Slipping through my hands  
They weren't built for sand

What if we don't float  
What if we don't  
What if we don't know  
What if we don't

Ever mention this again

When we lay on an island  
How do we ever change  
We've weathered these storms  
A hundred times before

What if they don't come  
What if they don't  
What if we don't swim  
What if we don't

Ever mention this again

Fair isle you're speaking your truth  
You're tired and you're keeping me blue  
Throw me a lifeline  
Or just cut me loose

What if we don't  
Ever mention this again  
This again