

Fairpoint Diary

Over the Rhine

i can't see my hands in front of my face on a night like this i
just look back on my life and think of all i've missed i grew
up south of here in towns they tore apart for coal as if to exc
avate the darkest secrets of my soul

so it seems life is just a troubled sea that we sail for free d
on't let me drown if the rest of the world's goin' down you've
got to breathe your breath in me

everybody's story is more interesting than mine it took me twen
ty-some-odd-years to see i'd been born blind

so i just feel my way to you i try to keep you close i'm never
very good at getting what I need the most

so it seems life is just a troubled sea that we sail for free d
on't let me drown if the rest of the world's goin' down you've
got to breathe your breath in me

the darkest part of every night is just before the dawn the sun
begins to rise when we admit that we were wrong

so here i stumble home to you to find the words to use it seems
the voices in my head i seldom get to choose

so it seems life is just a troubled sea that we sail for free d
on't let me drown