

## Captains and Cruise Ships

Owl City

I am stuck in L.A.  
Through the week and can't get away  
And you're alone on the pier  
In West Palm Beach on your holiday  
Stormy night, reawake  
The stomach ache that I've acquired  
From feeling down, things look grim  
And I'm so sick of being tired

Apartment lights go dark  
And it's depressing but what can I do?  
The midnight streets feel dead  
When I am so used to driving with you

Brighter lights fill the night and  
Bluer skys reflect in your eyes  
As I inspect and analyze  
All of these dreams I don't recognize

If you're still up when the ships  
In the port prepare to set sail  
Comb the beach and put those blue flowers up in your ponytail

Inside my head you're voice is still resounding but what can I do?  
Empty rooms feel cold when I am so used to being with you  
Count the stars, watch the waves absorb the summer sun  
And think of me  
When you explore hidden coves and tiny island chains throughout the sea

Can you still, hear my voice, when I'm outside from over the phone  
For what it's worth, darling dear, I wish you were here Cause I feel alone  
When you were home we'd sing but since you've left I don't hear anything  
Though I feel so sad, I can't believe things are really that bad

Old captains and brand new cruise ships  
Sailing over the brimy sea  
When I crash my beloved desk job  
And swim through the debris  
I'll cut loose leave this mad house all for the atlantic blue  
I'll stroll down your treelined driveway, and sail the ocean with you