

# Remorse Code

Richard Hawley

You're caught  
In the net  
Fathoms deep  
In regret

Remorse code  
The message sent  
Count the cost  
Of a force spent  
In those white lines  
Made your eyes wide  
Unenlightened lies  
In those white lines

The ship is wrecked  
With all hands  
Look to the reef  
False lights from the land  
Way off course  
The fool's sail is set  
Lashed to the wheel  
To pay the stars their debt  
With those white lines  
Made your eyes wide  
Unenlightened lies  
In those white lines

The clipper calls  
Her siren dares  
And she gives you  
A hand lock of hair  
Laid to waste  
Drowned alone  
Burned out  
A seashell of a soul

With those white lines  
Made your eyes wide  
Unenlightened lies  
In those white lines  
Oh, those white lines  
Oh, those white lines

Oh, those white lines  
Made your eyes wide  
Unenlightened lies  
In those white lines

I was likewise  
In those white lines  
Oh, those white lines