

# Sink Ships

Ryan Adams

Sunlight falls on your hands as you type  
Just something in my head  
Standing in this empty space  
Your desk is gone  
The wall's still dark from where it went

This position is not open now for applicants  
The application forms got shredded  
There was faulty wording in the documents

I can still hear you laughing  
Coming up the rickety stairs  
There was laughing as the springtime  
Filled your lungs with air

Gray smoke rung out  
Like the patches of your hair  
Like violets  
Like birds inside the bells

I break those prows in the back of my mind  
While the sun is out  
No, it's still up and the light is shining  
It's season's push and pull and all to get us through  
Well, my mind is open now  
Like the door to an empty room

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If somehow I'd have known  
I'd have rather gone down with the ship  
Than be without you  
If only for the chance to hold your hand  
To be your friend

I never got there last time  
I would've rather gone down in this  
The war is over, the war is over  
The war is over  
And I'm waiting in the sinking ships

If only I had known  
If only I had known