

Bowline

Snow Ghosts

One time watch over the bowline searching for meanings
staring out to the shoreline in the dust
blown off course by the whistling chasing us

You left me on the rocks
now we're lost
now we're lost

I'll wait till the turn of the tide
willing the sea not to ride
but our shadows will walk like the ghosts of us

You left me on the rocks
now we're lost
now we're lost

One time watched over the bowline for your return
called your name in the worldwide
just to watch it burn

You left me on the rocks
now we're lost
now we're lost

I'll wait till the turn of the tide
willing the sea not to ride
but our shadows will walk like the ghosts of us

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