

Ribcage

Snow Ghosts

I watched you falling
A drop into the ocean
Sirens calling
And drowning in slow motion

Holding me back
But you're gripping so tight
That your knuckles crack
You rest your eyes
The waves sympathize
And you wash to black

Wrap yourself inside my ribcage
Shelter from the tempest and rage
And use my heart
And use my heart

And use my heart
And use my heart

We're seas apart
Yet softly rock in time
Your shattered heart
Still sailing close to mine

Tighten the rope
As you start to lose hope
In the boards beneath your feet
Your rigging has slipped
And you're left to drift
And sink into the deep

Wrap yourself inside my ribcage
Shelter from the tempest and rage
And use my heart
And use my heart

Wrap yourself inside my ribcage
Shelter from the tempest and rage
And use my heart
And use my heart