

# Deep End

Spiritbox

Couldn't call back  
My desire  
Climbed the seawall  
To discover  
That my world is small  
And your words are cruel  
A tsunami in a tide pool  
Would've lived for you  
Would've died for you

With the tide out  
I will wait for  
Broken bottles  
That I covet  
I attach them  
To my body  
A distraction in the current  
If I take enough  
They weigh me down  
To loosen my grip on you  
On an island  
With a clear view  
Would've lived for you  
Would've died for you  
Would've lived for you  
Would've died

Down in the deep end  
I couldn't see straight  
I shouldn't be here  
Watching the world fade  
Wind on the current  
Carried the wrong way  
Down in the deep end  
Lost in my own waves

You're an island  
With a clear view  
I'm a tidal wave  
Pull me back to you  
I would die  
I would die

Down in the deep end  
I couldn't see straight  
I shouldn't be here  
Watching the world fade  
Wind on the current  
Carried the wrong way  
Down in the deep end  
Lost in my own waves