

Waves

St. Paul & The Broken Bones

All the barrels they are pointed up to the sky
Bringing all of the rain
Sanctuary we find in all our glowing screens
And now I can't stay

Let the waves
Let the waves
Oh, let them carry me

All the people they are praying but there ain't love no more
Just bullets and hate
Pictures of a world that we never thought we had
And now I have gone astray

Let the waves
Let the waves
Oh, let them carry me

Let the waves
Let the waves
Oh, let them carry me

I want to go out to the sea

Bama's gone but I hear her
Please hear my pain
Angels fall but they hold me
When I am afraid
Love is harmless until
It lets you go
Heaven's gone but
Hell's below

Lets it go
I want let it go