

## Fire in the Ocean

The Organ

I hold hands with the fire in the ocean  
Whose bones are cold, never frozen  
The day is ending, I'm feeling edgy  
The dark is running, soon I will be coming

Oh the ocean smells like my mother  
Who should love me oh like the ocean does  
We are so much like each other  
We don't see the need for each other

I hold on to the fire in the ocean  
Whose bones are cold, not frozen  
Don't get me wrong, I'd gladly be the one  
To pick my teeth with the very last whale bone

Take my garbage, throw it in the ocean  
Suck a man off, throw up in the ocean  
No the moon is no fire in the sea  
No object like that could speak to me

Who will love me oh like the ocean does  
Who will love me oh like the ocean does  
We are so much like each other  
We don't see the need for each other