

The Ocean of the Sky

The Used

The war is over if there was a war
I hope we won
A little boy waits with a lever on his own
So I craft a ship to fly my way back home
When the ocean of the sky swallows me whole

I've never felt so far from home and I like it
Never been so left alone for so long
Forget the meaning but it needs one now
Yet I pretended that it did somehow
I'm going home

The hand, the slavemaster, what guessed his eye
lie in pets
Showed me just how closely men resemble pigs
For the blind man that must journey into hell
I was surprised to meet my mother there as well

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I saw him flat so awkward up my hand
Below the stars
He Hopped in my bed we pretended to be friends
But his sigh that could have torn this man apart
And in his face I saw the canopy inferno

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And I pretended that it did somehow
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