

What It Feels Like

We Are the Ocean

Another day, another night I'm on my own.
I watch the clock, I hear it ticking past my skull.
I once was alive, now I'm just a ghost.
Everybody's watching me as I'm falling down this hole.

And all I need, is someone to answer me.
I'm here to tell you (I'm here to tell you),
I need to tell myself.

You're caught up in your mind,
You've forgotten what it feels like,
To be loved,
To be loved.

You're caught up in your mind,
You've forgotten what it feels like,
To be loved,
To be loved.

Why do I care, why do I carry on?
There's a bull inside my head, and it's raging out of control.
How do I explain how I feel?
Every time I do, there's no one to turn to, so why do I even try?

And all I need, is someone to answer me.
I'm here to tell you (I'm here to tell you),
I need to tell myself.

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You've forgotten what it feels like,
To be loved,
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