

## Fish

Wye Oak

They who made you, they made me too  
Quiet like you, violent like you  
I see you there, wild in my dreams  
When you return, go to the sea  
Air is your permanent struggle to breathe  
When you return, go to the sea

Gone, gone, gone, you were never alone  
I'll come home and raise you up to what's left  
Gone, gone

Ghost of your voice finally rests  
Open your eyes now to all that is left  
Don't be afraid now, you won't need me  
You'll be at peace now, at last from the sea  
You will forget eventually  
The life that you wasted that led to the sea

Gone, gone, gone, you were never alone  
I'll come home and raise you up to what's left  
Gone, gone, gone, you were never alone  
I'll come home and raise you up to what's left  
Gone, gone

They who made you, they made me too  
I see they can make us again