

Sinking Ship

Wye Oak

I wonder who can help us
I sit and count the days
And I keep digging a hole in the ground
When I'd rather be floating away

My mother always helped me
But she's helped me all she can
And I trusted so in a man I had loved
But he took it all and ran

And my baby is not a baby
But he never left the nest
And I can't remember the day when I haven't
Been worrying about the next

And you take my situation
And you shape it in your hands
But until your ship is sinking
You will never understand

That it's only temporary
These are temporary games
And there will always be another
Man you didn't pay
And there will always be another
Thing you didn't say
But not another day