

Apple Fiona, Sullen Girl

Apple Fiona

Tidal

Sullen Girl

Days like this, I don't know what to do with myself

All day -- and all night

I wander the halls along the walls and under my breath

I say to myself

I need fuel -- to take flight --

And there's too much going on

But it's calm under the waves, in the blue of my oblivion

Under the waves in the blue of my oblivion

Is that why they call me a sullen girl -- sullen girl

They don't know I used to sail the deep and tranquil sea

but he washed my shore and he took my pearl

And left an empty shell of me

And there's too much going on

But it's calm under the waves, in the blue of my oblivion

Under the waves in the blue of my oblivion

Under the waves in the blue of my oblivion

It's calm under the waves in the blue of my oblivion