

Fifth Season, Yesterday's Ocean

So scared of the life, never climb a tree
So scared of life, sit in the dark and breathe
You can make it fly, you can make it free
Don't let it fly away, what a waste that'd be

You can make it live, you rock the boat
You might crack a smile, well at least I hope
Got nothing to say, buttoned lips
Why don't you chorus a yell, at least loosen your grip

The ocean
In whole
Sitting in my ocean
Watch the wind blow

I've raised my hand so I could speak
I've felt my tongue, begin to bleed
It's like crashing down or a sinking ship
I made a sound, I gave a shit

The ocean
In whole
Sitting in my ocean
Watch the wind blow
Sitting in my ocean
Watch me where I go
Sitting in my ocean
Watch me where I go

Yesterday's ocean
Yesterday's ocean
My Yesterday's ocean
Yesterday's ocean
My Yesterday's ocean