Format, Oceans

Aw you've got flaws That you won't admit Yet you tell me it's a sin that I don't believe in... Yet you traded in your cross for a chance to dance with stars Now nothing is sacred

I've given thought to leaving f-f-for sometime If only I could read a map My moat is New Mexico so it's you I wrote

I starting sending you a note Oh how I hope that you're happy I hear you're somewhere in the sand and how I wish I was an ocean Maybe then, I'd get to see you again

And all my friends They break and they bend They take shape and they tend to get better with time and I say "Who am I to work so much less You get more You all deserve what I am walking towards If you want you should move away"

This has become a weakness The golden state wins again Perhaps its time I settle Say "it's blue At least that's a plus" plus I miss you so much

I starting sending you a note Oh how I hope that you're happy

I hear you're somewhere in the sand and how I wish I was an ocean Maybe then, I'd get to see you again

Why am I scared of people in a room? Why can't they see a good time are the people close to you? Why don't I just give in? Have a drink and shake some hands Oh ey oh Oh ey oh Why am I scarred from what she did to me? Why can't I trust anyone? No, not even me Why don't I just give in? Have a drink and shake some hands Oh ey oh Oh ey oh

I've given thought to leaving

f-f-f-for sometime Maybe it's time I put a profile up of who I want to be Fool everyone I could start over clean I could hide behind a big blue screen or you could return to me Return to me

Oh how I hope that you're happy I hear you're somewhere in the sand and how I wish I was an ocean Oh no how I hope that you're happy I hear you're somewhere in the sand you know I wish I was an ocean Maybe then, I'd get to see you again

I'd get to see you again..