

Isobel Campbell, Ballad Of The Broken Seas

I bring you a tale of the broken seas
And I'm drowning in whiskey and beer
My doctor reports if I don't stop soon
I'll drown in an ocean of tears

I looked to you and saw my desire
Went from the frying pan into the fire
Surrendered to sorrow and was undone
Now I'm praying that it won't be long

We fucked up the sun into kingdom come
You are under my blood and my skin
Living life at each other's throats
In the gilded sailboat of sin

Ours was an ocean to swim around in
Ours was an ocean I should have drowned in
My doctor reports that we must be strong
But I'm praying that it won't be long