

Nina Nastasia, Ocean

You're leagues across a room
The lighting's so dim I hardly see
You're talking and waiting for me
You're getting much smaller as you speak

You're pulling out your hair for nothing
What you say to me rings clear
I'm growing so big, so dumb and blind
I'm forty stories high

Don't run away from me
I tell you, my eyes are black as iron
I'm stepping on houses, trees, and towns
My crying makes everybody drown

I died right in the ocean
I died just like a whale
I died right in the ocean