

# Ozark Henry, At Sea

How does it feel  
to have a key but not a clue?  
Now love is dancing frenzied  
fooling me and you  
Where did we go?  
Where did we go?  
I realize that we have lost reality  
keeping on popping questions  
no one answers freely  
Where did we go?  
Where did we go?

Is our love at sea?  
I don't know now  
Missing out on lee  
with every single wave

Give me a call  
there's so much I have to say  
I miss out on the sky  
I miss the hot and glaring days  
Where did we go?  
Where did we go?  
Letting remember myself  
'as good as it gets'  
that film made me feel  
that somehow nothing's over yet  
Where did we go?  
Where did we go?

Is our love at sea?  
I don't know now  
Missing out on lee  
with every single wave