

# Saturday Monday, The Ocean

We drove out to the ocean  
Stayed inside your car for ages  
Talking through the stages

Gone are the days of sun lotion  
the carefree and the unsober  
It's already October

We reach the end here, crushed like the waves  
We reach the end here, nothing to save

And though the ocean looks infinite  
from the far side  
it breaks here, it dies

Like you and I

We drove out to the ocean  
Tried to think of something fateful  
- like we're grateful

Air and water in motion  
Hair is blocking all my vision  
Reach a final decision

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We reach the end here, nothing to save

And though the ocean looks infinite  
from the far side  
it breaks here, it dies

Like you and I