

Something For Kate, Washed Out To Sea

She's out and back
She's looking for the matches
We built our own logic
And now we scatter it's ashes
We dropped a feather from the eighty-first floor
And watched it swing down to the world below
Such a long, slow fall...

Washed out to sea
Yeah, you're so far from me...

Oh oh oh oh woah.
Oh oh oh oh woah.
Oh oh oh.

Arrival and departures
Yeah, we know them so well
Oh, from sleeping and dreaming
On a baggage carosel

We know every step and every crack
Every sea leading to the flat
Every common trail circling back back back....

Washed out to sea
And you're so far from me...
Yeah, we get washed out to sea
And you're so far from me
From me
From me
Yeah you're so so far now
So far now
You're so far, so far now
Oooooooh

You're washed out to sea
And now your so far, so far from me, from me yeah yeah
From me yeah
Ooooooooooh.