

Aereogramme, The Ocean Red

And I know I am still afraid
Of hearing voices
Rattle in my head

And I could simply free my veins
Into the ocean
An ocean turning red

You were all I had left today
Can you pull me out of the waves
And I am lost (when will you find me)
And I am lost (when will you find me)
And I am lost (when will you find me)
And I am lost (when will you find me)