

# Brandtson, The Bottle And The Sea

I've been sitting here waiting,  
trying to fall asleep,  
There is an answer in  
my head to see, but I can't stop the fight,  
I've been going crazy,  
there's nowhere to run  
and I'm feeling so hazy.  
It's the drugs that I took,  
the wine that I drank,  
the nights here alone  
and my head in the sink.  
I need time to myself  
back on the sea,  
I want nothing more  
than for you to be here with me.  
Is it wasted alone,  
am I wasting away?  
Just one more year  
I won't take that away from you

Back on the road  
here on the land,  
it's not cracked up to be  
all it is understand  
where I'm coming, I've gone,  
I'd see you around,  
I've been here before  
curled up on the ground.  
Make it here on my own,  
away from today,  
with all of the faces  
I'm seeing the same.  
Got you out on the ocean,  
here on the sea,  
the waves in your face  
and you're shouting at me.  
Won't you  
lay here awake,  
don't fall asleep  
holding me holding on  
it makes sense to me.  
But you wouldn't allow  
and it's killing me now,  
don't you know.