

Classic Case, Saturated

I will sail until the ocean brings me closer to a land that welcomes me.
Soon the tide will rise and wash away the island where I'll die a cast away.
Meet me down by the water.
Don't believe in the calm before the storm.
My mind is saturated by the rain that keeps leaking indoors.

The flood will fill the atmosphere; I'll stay onboard until the coast is clear.

Meet me down in the water.
Don't believe in the calm before the storm.
My mind is saturated by the rain that keeps leaking indoors.

Hurricanes seem to stare me down while drowning me.
Now the air evaporates into water everyday.
All the clouds gather rain as they drift toward me insisting that they wont quit till Im washed away.

Meet me down underwater.
Don't believe in the calm before the storm.
My mind is saturated by the rain that keeps leaking indoors