

# Cranes, Adrift

we're like a boat drifting  
in a lonely sea  
and the stars and moon  
shine down on me  
down, down the river we go  
holding on for dear life  
to the last stick of the raft  
for we do love  
and he tried to be brave  
through each and every tear  
and the only warmth  
is the warmth of-their bodies  
we're like a boat drifting  
in a lonely sea  
and I start to cry  
I need nothing but you  
I wish I could be beautiful for you  
but I feel as shallow as steel  
no words are hollow enough  
for how I feel