

Elisa Peimer, Marine Layer

It's blocking out the sun
The cold wind off the sea
And I'm gasping for air
But you won't talk to me
I'm struggling for words
To shout above this din
But the [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Marine_layer_marine_layer], the marine layer
Is rolling in, rolling in

I step into the tide
And hear the ocean roar
I turn and look behind
But you're still on the shore
I try to catch your eye
To see me once again
But the marine layer, the marine layer
Is rolling in, rolling in

I know that a million years have come and gone
And time polishes rocks and stones we're stepping on
But I'm feeling the pull of the moon upon my heart
And I don't have a way to tell you, tell you
I can't start

I sink into the sand
And hold my feelings in
But if I were to speak
Where would I begin
And though the sun is bright
The light begins to dim
As the marine layer, the marine layer
Comes rolling in, rolling in

As the marine layer, the marine layer
Comes rolling in, rolling in
Rolling in (rolling in)
Rolling in (rolling in)
Rolling in (rolling in)