

# Emarosa, Sailing In The Dark Isn't Smart Kid!

It feels so pointless  
Is anyone there  
Where is your faith  
That keeps you moving  
Who decides how far we go  
Who walks behind us incase we  
Trip over, the smallest crack

Am I Unworthy?  
These things can only be said so many times  
Before they become our fears

And I find myself swimming farther,  
Than I ever planned to go  
Out in this lost ocean, this lost ocean

Perfection will never over power us,  
Perfection will never over power us,

Don't hide from the light  
They can't burn bright forever

And I find myself swimming farther,  
Than I ever planned to go  
Out in this lost ocean, Ocean

I still feel hate reaching out to save me.  
It's deep down oh but it's there.