

Fish, Openwater

I'm running out of options, running out of road, got no sense of direction, sliding out of control.
Going in search of nowhere, just some place to hide, from these omnipresent problems,
I just can't hide from life.

You set sail under cover of the darkness,
By the early light I knew that you had gone,
In search of new horizons, where the sky melts in the sea.
I followed in the hope that I could catch you
And convince you our directions were the same,
That we could steer the same journey across the oceans,
Fly our flags together in a heaven full of stars,
But you blew out the water the first chance that you had.

If you want me, you know exactly where I am,
Adrift in open water, I'm gazing at the stars I'll be gazing at the stars.

I went down with all hands in the morning;
I was clinging to the wreckage of a dream,
Praying for a rescue that I knew would never come,
I watched your sails disappear into the distance;
I saw my life in the currents floating by,
I was left to the mercy of the four winds and the tides,
To carry me to shorelines where sea and sands collide,

If you want me, you know exactly where I am, adrift in open water,
I'll be gazing at the stars, I'll be gazing at the stars.

You said more in the things you didn't say,
I told you that I loved you and I meant it,
We were heading for the rocks; we'd reached the point of no return,
One day I will manage to forget you, one day I will get you out of my mind,
Delete the photographs, the images, the numbers on the phone,
The messages you sent me that I held on for so long,

If you want me, you know exactly where I am, sailing open waters,
I'll be gazing at the stars, I'll be gazing at the stars.