

Gin Blossoms, Brackish Water

I heard something I never could have thought would ever exist
Coming home was only a myth
I saw something can't make it up but could never forget
Seeing only what the water reflects
Seems all right, should have known
I don't care if you're not alone
In the brackish waters of home
Reasoning what I had lost
Watching the ? rain falling down
Where we went around
Falling to brackish sound
Trees and the crabgrass only look covered by time and the moss
Hoping for the time we had lost
Seems that now I've had my say, should never be ?
Coming home was always a joke
Reasoning what I had lost
Watching the Washington rain falling down
Where we went around
Falling to brackish sound