

Jay-Jay Johanson, Coffin

Do you remember

A long time ago

I made a raft out of wood

Though the raft was washed upon a shore

On an island without no name

Everywhere I go

Everywhere I hide

Makes me feel no better

Anything I do

And anything I try

Makes me feel much worse

I started to dig a hole in the sand

Longer and deeper than wide

And from what was left I created a box

That I gently placed in the grave

Everywhere I go

Everywhere I hide

Makes me feel no better

Anything I do

And anything I try

Makes me feel much worse

I took a deep breath and sat down on the beach

And started to count all the waves

'Cause all I could do now was wait for the tide

To wash the traces away

Everywhere I go
Everywhere I hide
Makes me feel no better

Anything I do
And anything I try
Makes me feel much worse

Everywhere I go
Everywhere I hide
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And anything I try
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