

Joseph Arthur, The Coldest Sea

Have you always been a refugee
Going back from where you came
And even though you are much older now
In your heart you feel the same

Tell me how you used to be
Swimming in the coldest sea
And if you hide your memory
Could you open up your heart
To a world that tore you apart

To a world that tore you
And you always follow everyone
Never wanting to stand by
And everytime there was
You tried to run
And it helped you fall in love

Tell me all you use to be
Swimming in the coldest sea
And if you hide your memory
Could you open up your heart
To a world that tore you apart
To a world that tore you