

King Cobb Steelie, The Power Of Love

Wish I could feel the easy sea

Gently spray across this place, send it to the deeps

Mean and brooding days

Lost in one embrace

Your ragged claws drag the ocean floor

You know you and I

Washed up by the same beach tide, wingless moths on empty isles

Mean and brooding days

Lost in one embrace

Your ragged claws drag the ocean floor