

Midlake, You Never Arrived

I untied all the rope lines
I gathered all our things
and placed them beside me
you never arrived
and I got worried
you never arrived
and I was troubled
but you were bound to leave
so I crumbled
you should steer
the seats are warm in this boat
come on and hurry move your feet
down the shore
that winter had a hold on
and we'll pass by
for the last time
we'll pass by for the last time