

# Slow Runner, The Sea Is Never Full

Just start running  
If you feel it coming  
Find yourself a movie or some rain

Try to hide it  
Get all quiet  
But every tear can feel its mother's pull

The sea, my friends, is never full

Empty locket  
Melted chocolate  
Barely floating helium balloons

Curse the god who  
Put this in you  
Curse the day you walked her home from school

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