

# Social Code, Yesterday's Ocean

So scared of the life, never climb a tree  
So scared of life, sit in the dark and breathe  
You can make it fly, you can make it free  
Don't let it fly away, what a waste that'd be

You can make it live, you rock the boat  
You might crack a smile, well at least I hope  
Got nothing to say, buttoned lips  
Why don't you chorus a yell, at least loosen your grip

The ocean  
In whole  
Sitting in my ocean  
Watch the wind blow

I've raised my hand so I could speak  
I've felt my tongue, begin to bleed  
It's like crashing down or a sinking ship  
I made a sound, I gave a shit

The ocean  
In whole  
Sitting in my ocean  
Watch the wind blow  
Sitting in my ocean  
Watch me where I go  
Sitting in my ocean  
Watch me where I go

Yesterday's ocean  
Yesterday's ocean  
My Yesterday's ocean  
Yesterday's ocean  
My Yesterday's ocean