

SonsOfDay, Oceans Deep

Even though the way I'm in
The perfect pitch this world appears
The greatest pressures of my sin don't disappear

Alive and through I had so few
The wishing, well I wished for you
Then I look to see myself within it all

My oceans deep the rivers wide
The strangers weep at pleasures side
Oh why do I not see the only one unseen

Be lost without I know its true
You left from here from me to you
Well my heart is broken im trying cant you see, can't you see