

The Age Of Rockets, An Ocean Away

The days count me down
hits close to home now
and I don't
so I'll pause like it sunk in
but I don't listen
i never listen

it'd break your heart were I
killed by a tidal wave an ocean away
torn apart by the coral
trying to breathe

this hope to grow old
is a joke now
and it gets funnier
everytime I tell it

so here we are now
broken schoolboys in love
with a girl who is no more alive than I