

# Tommy Shaw, Ocean

I'm running from the future  
And I'm looking at the past  
I keep coming on to detours  
And I'm overheated, out of gas  
There's nothing left to keep me here  
I've tossed it to the wind  
And I'm too jacked up for sleeping now  
Where the hell would I begin

Take me back to your ocean  
Let the waves of mercy wash right over me  
All my dreams and emotions  
Go flooding like a river to your sea

My head is full of eloquence  
And reasons not to be  
The weight of this intelligence is like a stone  
That's crushing me  
I let it roll right over me  
I'm down here in the dirt  
I knew it was not meant to be  
And now I'm back here from the hurt

Take me down to your ocean  
Let the waves of mercy wash right over me  
All my love and devotion  
Go roaring like a river to your sea

I'm washing the blues away tonight  
Wearing them down  
And nothing that you can say about the world  
Can change my mind

Floating in your sea  
Floating in your sea