

Zwan, The Empty Sea

i've searched and searched for you
in every face i've passed
and i've searched through their souls
from the coolest springtime
until decembers cruel

no matter what i do
i was only searching for you
to do what i must do
i must go on searching for you

my ships sail the empty seas
running our crossbones
to seek your poetry divine
my words are used up
and rhymes that brought you down

no matter what i do
i was only searching for you
to do what i must do
i choose you
with every step i choose
i was only searching for you
to do what i must do
i choose you

i built my temples there
to speak your name alone
i've pissed my life away in every way i've known
i'm not sure what i've seen
but still my heart is sewn up
inside your tattered clothes

no matter what i do
i was only searching for you
with every step i choose
i was only searching for you
to do what i must do
i must go on searching for you
no matter what i choose
i choose you

release me so i can love again
release me so i can love again, love again
release me so i can love again, love again
release me so i can love again, love again
release me so i can love again, love again
release me so