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