

What Was And Might Have Been

Corey Crowder

I smell the ocean today
Laced with intended perfection
Thought i'd wrap it up in red
And ship it all to you

So delicately bound
While we're sleepin
Sleepin so sound

And we won't look back
When we're racin the sunrise
With your heart in tact
As you last close your eyes

Pull stricken, she shakes
Like a flower I planted in ashes
How i nearly had your heart
Contention, had shown through

So delicately bound
While we're sleepin
Sleepin so sound

And we won't look back
When we're racin the sunrise
With your heart in tact
As you last close your eyes

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As you last close your eyes
So delicately bound
Sleepin so sound