

# The Unwritten Law

Piano Magic

You turn on your side like you have to face North  
or else you can't sleep : the unwritten law  
But how can you sleep with my heart so loud?  
Like a scream in a jar, like the sound of a crowd

And way out at sea, the waves and the masts  
know that they've lost, that they're heading for rocks  
But the captain's adrift in dreams of dry land,  
of the view from the lighthouse, of my name in the sand