

The Ocean

Steve Angello

We drove out to the ocean
Stayed inside your car for ages
Talking through the stages
Gone are the days of sun lotion
The carefree and the unsober
It's already October

We reach the end here, crushed like the waves
We reach the end here, nothing to save
And though the ocean looks infinite
From the far side
It breaks here, it dies
Like you and I

We drove out to the ocean
Tried to think of something fateful
Like we're grateful
Air and water in motion
Hair is blocking all my vision
Reach a final decision

We reach the end here, crushed like the waves
We reach the end here, nothing to save
And though the ocean looks infinite
From the far side
It breaks here, it dies
Like you and I