

An Ocean State Of Mind

A Faylene Sky

All alone, all alone. This broken heart will bring me home.
This heart will not rest easy, this heart I hold will bring me home.

The love I have waiting for me at home,
Gives me more strength (than I have ever known.)
What if everything that I've left behind
Is all I'll ever need to feel alive?

And what if all the dreams we've carried are dead and buried,
Does it fall on me? Did it ever matter either way?

How could I ever doubt, the only thing I could never live without?

And what if all the dreams we've carried are dead and buried,
Does it fall on me? Did it ever matter either way?
I could have thrown it all away with nothing to show for all of the years,
But I've always known that my dreams will outlive all of my fears.

We'll never be alone, we'll never be alone.
You'll never be alone, you'll never be alone.

And what if all the dreams we carried are dead and buried,
Does it fall on me? Did it ever matter either way?
I could have thrown it all away with nothing to show for all of the years,
But I've always known that my dreams will outlive all of my fears.

All alone, all one this broken heart will bring me home.
This heart will not rest easy. This heart I hold will bring me home.