

## My Oceans Were Lakes

As It Is

More thought is less that's said  
War fought inside my head  
Hard times and valentines  
Closed eyes and still frame minds  
'Cause old thoughts hate modern words  
It's not just the truth that hurts  
Scars heal, but never stray  
Will I see another day?  
Another day

I'm starting to see my oceans were lakes  
I'm starting to see my...  
I'm starting to see my oceans were lakes  
I'm starting to see my...

Before and aftermath  
A lost cause down countless paths  
Loose grips and handlebars  
Dull glow of lesser stars  
I fall short with every mile  
With fist fights in single file  
If all this just washed away  
Would I see a brand new day?  
A brand new day

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