

## Red Sea

Asobi Seksu

14 quiet days  
These hours just slept in your place  
White sand and a vague sense of youth  
How can I get through?  
It's a violent truth that I'm like you

16 lonely hours, no sun or depth  
15 dreams of you all alone  
But still far from reach  
Crosses traced in white sand  
It's a violent truth that I'm like you

You said the first time was so perfect  
But the rest was all just wrong  
You said there too many gone too long