

The Crack In The Sea

Boy Eats Drum Machine

And as you turn while wandering
Across the waves somewhere dark and deep
Do you see the things you move away to see
Or are you troubled by the things
You don't understand

My life is circling
Around a line that wrestles the sea, deep
Cuz the more that we find out
The more we wanna know

So let's not trouble with the things
We don't understand
And we don't know

My love
Ocean floor was opened long ago
My love
And currant started forming long ago
My love
Water began circling long ago
My love
This ship started sinking long ago

So let's not trouble with the things
We don't understand
And we don't know