

Meet me at the shore or should it be halfway up
I've got a feeling I'll wake the dead tonight
And they're headed right this way
I'll write it on the walls
A map of where to go when the sea is turning
Oh yeah it's turning, you better believe it's turning
I will build a ship that will never sink as long as I'm alive
When I see the sails I'll come running to you
And we'll kiss for the very first time
If you'll come back home I'll fall into your arms
All the plans are made
We'll open graves with love
There's a walking dead
He's right there
Love is so direct
And you're exactly what I've waited for
There's a ghost, he's ready to slit your throat
I didn't get your letters, something is up
I'm having terrible dreams, you'll die it seems
I can't let this happen
I've gotta get to you and stop this madness
He'll walk the plank for his infractions