This spring of love, resembles the uncertain glory of an April day

The sun beating against our necks, horizons still stuck in my m ind

To the girl that can't forgive me

Take these misunderstandings, and send them back where they cam e from

Take these misunderstandings, it's hard enough to live life as it is

Blinded

Hooked on an anchor

All nereids beware, all nereids beware

This spring of love, resembles the uncertain glory of an April day

A shipwreck Left stranded A castaway

Coast to coast the high seas echo "it's not you it's me"

If the wind were down, I could drive the boat with my sighs

I could drive the boat... if the wind... were down

Take these misunderstandings, and send them back where they cam e from

Take these misunderstandings, it's hard enough to live life as it is

Now her corpse lies lifeless, where X marks the spot, At the bottom of the ocean floor Where X marks the spot

(The finest treasures)
Where X marks the spot
(The finest treasures are buried under waves)
All nereids beware, all nereids beware
And the finest treasures are buried under waves

A shipwreck Left stranded A castaway