

## The Oil Slick

Frightened Rabbit

I went looking for a song for you  
Something soft and patient to reflect its muse  
I took a walk with all my brightest thoughts  
But the weather soon turned and they all ran off  
Took to the ocean in a boat this time  
Only an idiot would swim through the shit I write  
How can I talk about life and warmth  
I've got a voice like a gutter in a toxic storm

All the dark words pouring from my throat  
Sound like an oil slick coating the wings we've grown  
There goes a love song drifting out to sea  
I'd sing along if I could hear over the oil slick

So it came to pass and I came home  
With four worn out limbs and not one love song  
How predictable this is all you got  
Yet another selfish signpost to my ruin of faults

All the dark words pouring from my throat  
Sound like an oil slick coating the wings we've grown  
There goes a love song drifting out to sea  
I'd sing along if I could hear  
Over the dark words pissing from my throat  
Sounds like an oil slick coating the wings we've grown  
There goes a love song drifting out of my reach  
I'd sing along if I could see past the oil slick

There is light but there's a tunnel to crawl through  
There is love but its misery loves you  
There's still hope so I think we'll be fine  
In these disastrous times, disastrous times

There is light but there's a tunnel to crawl through  
There is love but its misery loves you  
We've still got hope so I think we'll be fine  
In these disastrous times, disastrous times