

## Breakwater

Ghost Brigade

Lost at sea  
Father, come take me back home  
The sun's colder today  
But the rhythm of water is keeping me warm

Feel its weight, lay your head down  
Oh burden, how did we come so far?  
Stay with me, until fear no longer defines us

Under these waves  
My lungs, filled with hope  
Misconceptions and the need to control  
Leave it all behind to live once more

Reaching for the surface  
Wonder what it would feel like to break away with the tide  
Reaching for the surface to rise above the past

Drifting in air, above the droning sounds  
Where my roots can not trespass my weary soul  
Striving towards a new day  
I am more than they will ever know

Reaching for the surface  
Wonder what it would feel like to break away with the tide  
Reaching for the surface to rise above the past