

On the Ocean

Guster

Am I asleep? Is this a dream?
Oh my God, what have I done? Anything?
At twenty-three, you walked out on me,
Oh my God, where have you gone anyway?

On the ocean,
I think we're taking on water,
A storm is on the way,
But I will hold on anyway,

Ten thousand leagues under the sea,
Oh my God, what have you done? Anything?
Twenty-nine years I've wandered around,
There's no beauty here, no emerald town
I shout aloud, what will be forgotten? Everything?

I close my eyes and there's someone beside me,
Hand in hand,
We can only speak in tongues,
She's pulling me along,

Following down a trail of crumbs behind me,
My heads in her hands,
But everything it still feels wrong,
This isn't what I thought,
So can I just go home?

Am I asleep? Is this a dream?
Oh my God, what have I done? Anything?
(On the ocean)
Ten thousand leagues
(I think I'm taking on water)
Under the sea
(A storm is on the way)
Oh my God, what have you done?
(I will be here anyway)
Anything?

On the ocean