

## Fifteen Words

Hey Ocean!

Bright eyes reflect the morning sun  
She wakes so lost for love  
So scared she'll never find someone  
So scared she'll never be in love

One piece of paper, fifteen words  
She writes in perfect hand  
You give 'em till you've given up  
And you are sure to find the perfect man

Ba-da-da-da Ba-da-da-da  
Ba-da-da-da Ba-da-da-da

That smile, sketched and painted  
All the hurt so wared and faded  
Search for love, she sat and waited  
Tried her hardest to forsake me  
Is she an angel or a fly pod to close to a plane?  
Either way her wings will burn  
Unless she learns to turn and fly away

Oh no, we're here again  
Oh no, we're here again

Ooh-Ooh-Ooh-Ooh-Ooh

Ba-da-da-da Ba-da-da-da  
Ba-da-da-da Ba-da-da-da

One piece of paper can be heavier then any weight  
With words that hold their heavy heart  
A map that seems to keeps her in both place  
That's how she walks the world  
And how the world walks over her  
She gives until she's given up  
She gives up all the love that she deserves

Ooh-Ooh no, we're here again  
So close, so near the end  
We don't and we pretend  
But we know

Ooh-Ooh-Ooh-Ooh-Ooh. X17