

Fragments

Jack Johnson

Fragments on the sea
Birds of prey above
All that lies beneath
No longer what it was, it changed
Why can't we relate

Shadows from the deep
Your thoughts were afraid of
Secrets that we keep
The surface of our love and hate
Why can't we relate
With ourselves with what we open
Up when it's too late

What we used to be
What we will become
Worlds we cannot see
Breaking up by one, by one
Slowly we fell under a spell
One by one
Slowly we wake up

Fragments of a scene
From a distant stage undone
Little time machine
Messages of love and hate
Why can't we collate
With ourselves with what we open
Up when it's too late