

## Sea Fog

Keane

The sun gleams in,  
Hear the magpies sing for sorrow  
It makes things better  
Maybe we'll get to spread  
Our wings tomorrow  
If luck will let us  
Can anyone fly into these grey skies?  
Is there somewhere I'm meant to be

Sea fog comes like a river  
Rolls a stone it's rolling me

I missed my turn,  
In the dark I hear your voice  
It makes things easy  
I've strayed too far from the road  
Where she could always make things easy  
And I won't fight through the rising tide  
If that's the way it has to be

Sea fog comes like a river  
Rolls a stone it's rolling me  
Sea fog comes like a river  
Rolls a stone it's rolling me

Sea fog rolling  
Sea fog rolling  
Sea fog rolling