

## Ocean

Lauren Aquilina

So fast, so free,  
These deep blue waters drown me in jealousy.  
I lost my head,  
Somewhere between the surface and the sea bed.  
I'll stay beneath,  
Where my voice makes no noise, trapped in my body.

But when I leave, I know that one day it's an Ocean I'll be.  
And they call it freedom, how can it be?  
When I live in a timezone unsuited to me.  
And they call it freedom, how can it be?  
When we all follow patterns and live on repeat.

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But when I leave, I know that one day it's an ocean I'll...  
Well, I know that one day it's an ocean I'll be.