

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.