

## Ocean And A Rock

Lisa Hannigan

want you at my gentle spoken friend i lack a frame to put you in when  
you're an ocean and a rock away

i feel you in the pocket of my overcoat my fingers wrap around your  
words they take the shape of games we play

i feed your words through my buttonholes i pin them to my fingerless  
gloves green and prone to fraying

Thoughts of you, warm my bones I'm on the way, I'm on the phone  
, Lets  
get lost, me and you, an ocean and a rock is nothing to me.

i am far away from where you lay, awake the day while you fall  
to sleep an  
ocean and a rock away

i keep you in the pockets of my dresses and the bristles of my  
brushes  
spin you into my curls today

I spoon you into my coffee cup, spin you through a delicate wash I wear  
you all day, i wear you all day

Thoughts of you warm my bones I'm on the way, I'm on the phone  
lets  
get lost, me and you an ocean and a rock is nothing to me

Thoughts of you, warm my bones, I'm on the way, I'm nearly home  
, Lets  
get lost, me and you an ocean and a rock is nothing to me