

Ship Song

Lissie

Come sail your ships around me
and burn your bridges down
we make a little history, baby
everytime you come around
come lose your dogs upon me
and let your hair hang down
you are a little mystery to me
everytime you come around

We talk about it all night long
we define our moral ground
but when i crawl into your arms
everything, it comes tumbling down
come sail your ships around me
and burn your bridges down
we make a little history, baby
everytime you come around
your face is falling sad now
before you know the time is now
when i must remove your wings
and you, you must learn to fly

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and burn your brudges down
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and you are a little mystery to me
everytime you come around
you come around
you come around
you come around
sail your ships...