

## Little Ship

Passafire

My little ship  
Lost at sea  
the water heaves  
And swallows me  
One broken mast  
The air rushing in  
It follows me

When does it run dry  
And the friction multiplies  
Some day I'll be the captain  
Some day I'll be the captain

Tell me that  
It's not real  
Please won't you clarify  
It might be better off  
If I was lost  
I might be better off

When does it run dry  
And the friction multiplies  
Some day I'll be the captain  
Some day I'll be the captain

As I try to tack  
Lost my direction  
the wind was at my back  
Now I face it  
Locked in the lazarette  
All my confidence

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Lost at sea  
the water heaves  
And swallows me  
One broken mast  
One broken mast