

Sweet Water Kill (The Ocean Song)

Rasputina

Loose lips
sink ships.
Salt sips, rose hips.
All along it was the ocean's song
That called me down to listen to her.
Standing drenched by a 40ft. coral fence
A swiftly dripping ripple.

Watching saltclouds billow. Brimming and brand-new.
Down below, I will follow what bubbles tell me to.
All along, it was the ocean's song
That called me down to listen to her.
Swirling still, in a Sweet Water Kill.
A swiftly sifting riptide.

You know that old song. From far
Far away. Not too long. Drifting along.
Down in the Sweet Water.
Dead weight sink straight.
Why?
All along it was the ocean's song
That called me down to listen to her.
Standing still in a Sweet Water Kill.
Down in the Sweet Water.

You know that old song...