

In Nothing

Sea Wolf

Saw you standing in the morning air
Black attire in the morning air
He said he didn't want a funeral
So you're all dressed up with nowhere to go

And in your eyes all you see is black
But it's something that you'd rather hold back
Because no one likes to look into the well
And if you disguise it, you won't have to either

Under cover
You lived in each other
Keep looking for something
In nothing, in nothing
In nothing, in nothing
In nothing

All these feelings tingle in your skin
Strangely alive, senses sharp in the wind
Invisible electricity
Filled with wonder by the sound of the trees

Under cover
You lived in each other
Keep looking for something
In nothing, in nothing

Under cover
You lived in each other

Saw you standing in the morning air
Black attire in the morning air
Invisible electricity
You realize you've never been this free

Under cover
You lived in each other
Keep looking for something
In nothing, in nothing
In nothing, in nothing...

All dressed up but where I'll you go?
You're all dressed up but where will you go.