

## Bowline

## Snow Ghosts

One time watch over the bowline searching for meanings  
staring out to the shoreline in the dust  
blown off course by the whistling chasing us

You left me on the rocks  
now we're lost  
now we're lost

I'll wait till the turn of the tide  
willing the sea not to ride  
but our shadows will walk like the ghosts of us

You left me on the rocks  
now we're lost  
now we're lost

One time watched over the bowline for your return  
called your name in the worldwide  
just to watch it burn

You left me on the rocks  
now we're lost  
now we're lost

I'll wait till the turn of the tide  
willing the sea not to ride  
but our shadows will walk like the ghosts of us

You left me on the rocks  
now we're lost  
now we're lost