

# Oceans

## The Format

Aw you've got flaws  
That you won't admit  
Yet you tell me it's a sin  
that I don't believe in...  
Yet you traded in your cross  
for a chance to dance with stars  
Now nothing is sacred

I've given thought to leaving  
f-f-f-for sometime  
If only I could read a map  
My moat is New Mexico  
so it's you I wrote

I starting sending you a note  
Oh how I hope that you're happy  
I hear you're somewhere in the sand  
and how I wish I was an ocean  
Maybe then,  
I'd get to see you again

And all my friends  
They break and they bend  
They take shape and they tend  
to get better with time  
and I say  
"Who am I to work so much less  
You get more  
You all deserve what I am walking towards  
If you want you should move away"

This has become a weakness  
The golden state wins again  
Perhaps its time I settle  
Say "it's blue  
At least that's a plus"  
plus  
I miss you so much

I starting sending you a note  
Oh how I hope that you're happy  
I hear you're somewhere in the sand  
and how I wish I was an ocean  
Maybe then,  
I'd get to see you again

Why am I scared of people in a room?  
Why can't they see a good time  
are the people close to you?  
Why don't I just give in?  
Have a drink and shake some hands  
Oh ey oh  
Oh ey oh  
Why am I scarred from what she did to me?  
Why can't I trust anyone?  
No, not even me  
Why don't I just give in?

Have a drink and shake some hands  
Oh ey oh  
Oh ey oh

I've given thought to leaving  
f-f-f-for sometime  
Maybe it's time I put a profile up  
of who I want to be  
Fool everyone  
I could start over clean  
I could hide behind a big blue screen  
or you could return to me  
Return to me

Oh how I hope that you're happy  
I hear you're somewhere in the sand  
and how I wish I was an ocean  
Oh no  
how I hope that you're happy  
I hear you're somewhere in the sand  
you know I wish I was an ocean  
Maybe then,  
I'd get to see you again  
I'd get to see you again..