

# Deep Wide Ocean

## The Jezabels

What a simple want  
To be free of god  
A finger on your own creation

Queen told me to eat of kerosene  
I must be real for the nation

Shortie, go by  
Should you ever touch the sky  
There's no need to cry "deep wide ocean"  
Any more now

You should know the score  
Of my hidden war  
I'm fighting on  
But it's all about you

I follow in the space you travelled  
Your trail of heart unravels  
I pass the clearing you made for when happiness was  
Always

So carry the sign  
Just a thimble in your eye  
And if they should ask  
How you knew me...

Oh Shortie, you won  
Something deeper has begun  
There's no need to cry deep wide ocean

You're toeing a line  
Something real or something divine  
There's no need to choose  
Can be both of them

To be right here, over there  
Think and feel softest hair  
You remind me of something yet to be lived  
Oh, baby, I can't complain  
For I love to watch you play  
No, I could not contain it for my eyes

And a story  
Of many graces you told me  
And forever I will love you  
For all time

Here I go yo,  
Rockin' solo

I'll be around if you're low, though  
Call me Anna, Poly-anna