

## From a Sinking Boat

### The Magnetic Fields

In the middle of the night  
With a sickening sound  
This little boat  
Ran aground.

The mast is twisted,  
The hull is breached,  
One more tide  
And it'll be beached.

If I could walk  
I'd walk away  
But I haven't slept  
since yesterday

The ink is sinking,  
The page is blue,  
And I can't read  
a single word.

But know that I love you,  
Know that I wrote  
My last words to you  
From a sinking boat