

## Rolling Sea

Vetiver

Wouldn't you love to be out on the rollin' sea  
with only the sky above you for a roof  
what if all your friends were there  
laugh at all your jokes and share  
sweet salt air with you  
wouldn't that be good  
you know it would

Wouldn't you love to find your self there some time duckin'  
when the bow swings your way?  
when ever we make plans you tell me your a busy man,  
that you'd go but that you really should stay.

nothin' escapes the rolling sea  
not the past nor you or me.  
you keep the world at bay,  
should it all wash away  
you wouldn't feel the pain of those who can.