

## Back to the Ocean

Wisdom In Chains

I look around as I stand in line  
I see so many people from years gone by  
But no one speaks we just smile and nod  
And look at the floor with our hands in our pockets  
As I fidget and play with my tie  
Don't look them in the eye and you might not cry  
So much love is unusual  
But why's it gotta be at a funeral

This once for the Aces  
They pulled me out of my darkest places  
They showed me kindness and showed me love  
And I never said thank you the way I should've  
And now my little brother passed on  
I had a lot to say but I waited too long  
So I'll try to reach him with a song  
Dear Mitchell, We all miss you  
Thank you for the good times  
And the laughter through the hard times too  
I wanted to protect you since you were a kid  
Just like Jonas, Dave and Vigs  
But now I know it don't work like that  
We gotta be honest with the time we got  
I'll close my eyes and think of those who've gone  
And sing it loud so they feel this song

Woah Our brothers coming home  
Make sure you welcome him back to the ocean where we all belong  
To much better things, a side of life we've never known  
Woah Our brothers coming home  
So make a place for him and wait for him right there with open  
arms  
And tell him that I said thank you