

# WATCHING THE SEA TURN GRAY



The deep holds secrets  
Tell me how long is gone  
Take my regrets  
Into your vast my shadows are cast  
It's where my discontent meets the edge of the continent

Wishing the world away  
Watching the sea turn gray  
Wasting another day  
Watching the sea turn gray

Set my eyes on  
Severing sea from sky  
A slate horizon  
Saying as though above so below  
To claim my peace of surf I have come to the edge of earth

Keeping the world at bay  
Watching the sea turn gray  
Left over cast away  
Watching the sea turn gray

I don't swim her  
I'm sticking to the sand  
This beginner's hoarding her luck  
I look but don't touch  
It's where my discontent meets the edge of the continent

Speaking what I can't say  
Watching the sea turn gray  
Hoping I'll find my way  
Watching the sea turn grey