This Ship Will Burn

Small Brown Bike

(Listen) to me, my best friend
Permission granted friend, but stay close to my heart
And we'll get through this sad part
(Wander) with me, my lost friend and find something that makes sense
We catch drift far from home

Return to things we don't know(This ship will burn) Breaking waves and bitter lives (Full steam ahead) Turning tides and hanging minds

(Stop shoveling coal) Churn our sea, unpredictably

(The boiler room is full)(Recover) with me, my hurt friend

The wounds you wear aren't forever

The air will cool where you bleed Your tears bear salt from our sea

(This ship will burn) Breaking waves and bitter lives

(Full steam ahead) Turning tides and hanging minds

(Stop shoveling coal) Churn our sea, unpredictably(This ship will not overturn

These waves will not cool this burn

This sea will not swallow me

This past will not defeat me) This distance is so absurding

Dropped anchor just to keep on moving

Found times bound ground in course from dead reckoning

The true course at what speed? Past times find ways to drown (Assumed command)

Deciding distance for the present roaming (Complied and warned)

Off course source bound for worse in dead reckoning (Those who don't know)

We'll find true speed in traveling on (What it might have done)

(Hold on) to me, my last friend

My sails are free from all wind

Step down from my seat

My drowning mind sinks slowly

My drowning mind sinks slowly

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