

# Claimed By The Sea (Plan Remix)

## French For Rabbits

There are cockles and broken glass spread across the floor  
The door is wide open and the sand made drifts all down the hall  
Broken panes in the window reflected light in from the sky  
This is no longer my house, it has been claimed by the sea  
A starfish is dying down by the laundry,  
Ironically the washing machine is half full of seawater  
washed in by the waves at night, leaving a salty snail-like trail behind.  
This is no longer my house,  
It has been claimed by the sea.  
Claimed by the sea,  
and it was always going to be,  
Claimed by the sea....  
I've planted a garden in assorted pots  
The flowers are drooping and waterlogged  
Seaweed lay in wreaths like it was Christmas time,  
A Christmas in a house that wasn't mine  
Been claimed by the sea,  
and it was always going to be,  
Claimed by the sea....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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