

# Atlantis

## The White Birch

Whenever she's alone  
Alone that child she dares  
To flair her icy bones  
Half naked into the air Just to find the spot  
The one that makes you weak  
To draw more than the queen's lot  
By the end of every week And you can tell me  
About the useless sea  
On behalf of the widow  
Of a sailor soon to be free  
You can tell me  
About the useless sea  
And we can dance like diamond thieves at the fair  
And we can dance like open windows in the evening air Whenever she's alone  
That woman dares to keep  
Leaking boats built too low  
To move us in our sleep And if you find the place  
The one that made you grow  
Crowns of flowers in the girl's face  
Chasing blood into the river's flow And you can tell me  
About the useless sea  
On behalf of the widow  
Of the sailor soon to be free  
You can tell me  
About the useless sea  
And we can dance like diamond thieves at the fair  
And we can dance like open windows in the evening air  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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