

Captains And Cruise Ships

Owl City

I am stuck in L.A through the week, and cant get away
And youre alone on the pier in West Palm Beach on your holiday
Stormy nights re-awake the stomachache that Ive acquired
From feeling down, things look grim and Im so sick, of being tired
Apartment lights go dark, and its depressing
but what can I do?
Midnight streets feel dead, when I am so used to driving with you
Brighter lights fill the nights and bluer skies
reflect in your eyes
As I inspect and analyze all these dreams I dont recognize
If youre still up when the ships in the port, prepare to set sail
Comb the beach and put those blue flowers up in your ponytail
Inside my head your voice is still resounding but
what can I do?
The empty rooms feel cold when I am so used to being with you
Count the stars, watch the waves, absorb the
summer sun and think of me
When you explore hidden coves and tiny island chains throughout the sea
Can you still hear my voice when Im outside from over the phone?
For what its worth darling dear, I wish you were here cause I feel alone
When you were home, wed sing but
since youve left I dont hear anything
And though I feel so sad I cant believe things are really that bad
Old captains and brand new cruise ships
Sailing over the briny sea
When I crash my beloved desk job
And swim through the debris
Ill cut loose and leave this madhouse
Bound for the Atlantic blue
Ill stroll down your tree-lined driveway
And sail the ocean with you

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