

# Sailors Blue

## Seabear

I saw the lion on the elephants back  
I heard your name in a book, saw your face in a map  
And now I hear your name everywhere I go  
But Im the quiet wall, a quiet bed making blankets for the dead  
How do you make up with a ghost  
Who stopped the blood running from your nose?  
The snows falling all down on the [Incomprehensible]  
I thought that snow was here but what do I know?  
The taste of your lips, the lead in your eyelids  
The sea under the boat, my hands and your rain pours  
And I choose to rock and forget the sailors blues today  
I think Ill sleep in this ghost town for a while if you dont mind

Lyrics provided by

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