

Open Water (Live at the House of Blues)

Thrice

Ten thousand men sleep down with Davy Jones
with stolen treasure they tithe
The open water chills me to my bones
but it's the only place that I feel alive
The ocean floor begins to disappear
I sense that terrible depth
The open water is my only fear
but I'll sail as long as I still have breath in me
I'm starting to believe the ocean's much like you
cause it gives, and it takes away
Between the devil and the deep blue sea
I stare into the abyss
The open water is an awful thing
but I'm anxious till the anchor is aweigh
I'm starting to believe the ocean's much like you
cause it gives, and it takes away
I'm starting to believe the ocean's much like you
cause it gives, and it takes away
I'm starting to believe the ocean's much like you
cause it gives, and it takes away

Songwriters

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