

Shellfish

Carbon Leaf

This has nothing to do with you, I know where I'm going Sunday
Windmill fish I'll move when the wind moves me
I'll make a roadway from the shells from my shells I'm shellfish and not ready for you because you're not ready
for me
I'm not ready for me ever feel that way maybe the treasure
Will be full of people and we'll share our lives one day This has nothing to do with you I'll walk blind if I want
to
Maybe I'll take a trip where all I see is blue and white
Make a boat of paper and wax just enough to get there I won't want to return, discovered lots of clues but not the
chest
Not the X still looking for the X, this has a lot to do with you
Here's the note I never wrote, pre-occupation has paid its price
But believe all of this has made me sick as well I'm shellfish, I'm in the ocean I can't hear you
I don't know what I know anymore, I'm not ready for me ever feel that way?
Triangle that consumed us like all those ships at sea What price to be opened? I'm drowning I'm breathing
I'm living, I'm dying frowning, I'm smiling I'm laughing
I'm trying shouting, I'm screaming, I'm happy I'm dreaming, my nightmares are leaving, It's dark
And I'm tired the pain is receding I'm guilty for happy
The cloud will not catch me I'm falling again I can't let water in I can't build a boat to return, I guess I got what
I asked for
And I'll cry when I'm glad because it's not what I'm used to
Well here's my blue and white not that different than when I started
I don't know I'm still young, we'll make pirate hats and rule the sea I'm shellfish, jellyfish point of view I'm in
the ocean
I can't hear you, you've found the X
Don't ever worry be happy and we'll dream of a day much like today

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