

What Never Comes

Crooked Fingers

Go...what came before,
because of other things
don't turn your back on me
'cause I believe in thee these days so long
we sleep to kill the time
don't tell me and the world
who let you fall behind They say you were a submarine
singing beneath the threatening of a crowd
no one heard you make a sound
no one saw you sinking So slow what never comes
But allows another thing to
Bust an opening into your heart
And we,
we want so much
to give what can you own
now that you know that
you don't want to be alone.
I love you
your submarine
Singing beneath the pounding of a crowd
No one heard you make a sound
No one saw you,
the fear in my eye as referred to me
and go on keep this ship from going down
so you just go on freaking out
And I'll go silent
I heard you in your submarine
Singing beneath the pounding of a crowd
No one heard you make a sound
No one saw it,
the fear in my eye as you referred to me
And you gonna keep them safe from going down
So you just go on freaking out
And I'll go silent

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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