

Old Lace & Ivory

Into It. Over It.

Glossed over
Did you noticed I've been lost at sea?
My mind's an island, dredging deep within the ship's debris
 Here's some driftwood for the fire
 Here's the spark beneath the spire, well
Despite a tendency for standards, I'm a second guess
I've trained my vision to retire if the world's a mess
 So when the wreckage pulls me under, I'll
 Slow my breathing to the tide beneath the covers
 And set sail
 Sailing much too slow
 A sudden swell, swallowing me whole
An old coast for new lowsSo let me carry you through
 Past the old lace and ivory
 The tall grass and ivy
 The light of the moon
We'll hide between the dunes and later room
 And set sail
 Sailing much too slow
 A sudden swell, swallowing us whole
 An old coast for new lows

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

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