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.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/