

# The Deepest Ocean There Is (Album Version)

## Tired Pony

I've been terrified since you walked out the door  
And these were not the lies I told you once before  
This is not the end it's still an outside bet  
I'm not taking off my wedding ring just yetAnd it's years since I took stock of it  
Seems that it's not come to much  
This is everything I ever wrote  
Collapsed into the coreI've been terrified for far to fucking long  
What is that thing I lack that makes you so damn strong  
Your letter in my hands is rolled into a ball  
With drunken comedy it's thrown hard at the wallAnd it's years since I took stock of it  
Seems it's not come too much  
This is everything I ever wrote  
Collapsed into the coreAnd the stitches are unraveling  
And the seams have all but burst  
Maybe all my years of traveling  
Have quenched what I've thirstThese years have flown by  
These hands have shaken  
I have no notion  
Of what happens nextThere's a kind of freedom  
And I think of it  
Then the panic quickens  
There is no sorrow

### Songwriters

COLBURN, RICHARD / LIGHTBODY, GARY / BUCK, PETER / MCCaughey, SCOTT / LEE,  
GARRETT / ARCHER, IAIN / STEWART, T. Published by

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