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
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