

# Atlantic

## Tim Anderson

I hope all my days  
Will be lit by your face  
I hope all the years  
Will hold tight our promises  
I don't wanna be old and sleep alone  
An empty house is not a home  
I don't wanna be old and feel afraid  
I don't wanna be old and sleep alone  
An empty house is not a home  
I don't wanna be old and feel afraid  
And if I need anything at all  
I need a place that's hidden in the deep  
Where lonely angels sing you to your sleep  
The modern world is broken  
I need a place where I can make my bed  
A lover's lap where I can lay my head  
?Cause now the room is spinning  
The day's beginning

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