Grown Ocean

Fleet Foxes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

In that dream I'm as old as the mountains

Still as starlight reflected in fountainsChildren grown on the edge of the ocean
Kept like jewelry, kept with devotion

In that dream moving slow through the morning time You would come to me then without answers
Lick my wounds and remove my demands for nowEucalyptus and orange trees are blooming
In that dream there's no darkness a-looming
In that dream moving slow through the morning timeIn that dream I could hardly contain it
All my life I will wait to attain it
There, there, thereI know someday the smoke will all burn off
All these voices I'll someday have turned offI will see you someday when I've woken
I'll be so happy just to have spoken
I'll have so much to tell you about it thenIn that dream I could hardly contain it
All my life I will wait to attain it
There, there, thereWide-eyed walker, don't betray me
I will wake one day, don't delay me
Wide-eyed leaver, always going

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/