

# Sailing to Nowhere

## Broken Bells

Tonight I send a word  
The wind is blowing all over  
There's blood on the knife  
Who'd have known  
You're a devious sister  
Guts on your blouse  
Going the wrong way And diamonds, a dozen  
Sailing to nowhere  
Vapor to float on  
Still we hold on to the night Behind I see stars, draining the light  
Looking down by your house  
One by one  
Lord, to find  
Our way out  
Falling with the ghost  
Down Running in circles  
A mouse on the table  
I try to feel  
But just don't  
Hurting and dead inside  
Down and covered in ah  
Sit down

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