

Sink Ships

Ryan Adams & The Cardinals

Sunlight falls on your hands
As you type,
Well just something in my head Standing in this empty space
Your desk is gone
But the wall's still dark from where it went The position is not open now, for applicants
The application forms got shredded,
There was faulty wording in the documents I can still hear you laughing
Coming up them rickety stairs
Laughing as the springtime
Filled your lungs with air
Spare notes rung out
Like the patches of your hair
Like violets
Like birds inside the bells
A gray ghost prowls
In the back of my mind
While the sun is out (No its still up and the light is shining)
Its seasons push and pull enough to get us
Through well but my mind is open now,
No more than a door is open to an empty room The position is not open now, for applicants
The application forms got shredded,
There was faulty wording in the documents I can still hear you laughing
Coming up them rickety stairs
Laughing as the springtime
Filled your lungs with air
Spare notes rung out
Like the patches of your hair
Like violets
Like birds inside the bells
If somehow, I'd have known, I'd have rather gone
Down with the ship than be with out,
If only for the chance, to hold your hand,
To be your friend
I never got a last time, I would've rather gone
Down, than this
The war is over
The war is over
The war is over, and I am wading
In the sinking ships If only I'd have known

If only I'd have known
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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