

Ocean and a Rock

[Lisa Hannigan](#)

Want you at my gentle spoken friend I lack a frame to put you in when
You're an ocean and a rock away

I feel you in the pocket of my overcoat my fingers wrap around your
Words they take the shape of games we play

I feed your words through my buttonholes I pin them to my fingerless
Gloves green and prone to fraying

Thoughts of you, warm my bones I'm on the way, I'm on the phone, Lets
Get lost, me and you, an ocean and a rock is nothing to me.

I am far away from where you lay, awake the day while you fall to sleep an
Ocean and a rock away

I keep you in the pockets of my dresses and the bristles of my brushes
Spin you into my curls today

I spoon you into my coffee cup, spin you through a delicate wash I wear
You all day, I wear you all day

Thoughts of you warm my bones I'm on the way, I'm on the phone lets
Get lost, me and you an ocean and a rock is nothing to me

Thoughts of you, warm my bones, I'm on the way, I'm nearly home, Lets
Get lost, me and you an ocean and a rock is nothing to me

Lyrics submitted by Les Kardos.

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