

# Iceland

## Caravels

city in rust, along the bottom edge  
time creeps slow  
when you spend it all counting down  
city in mud, softened to readjust  
make big change  
when you live your life day to day  
don't think much of what i've loved  
you're to blame  
for all that i will and won't become  
i'm a victim of the repercussions  
of this place  
we're all that's been built and been torn down  
what tremendous weight you have  
burdening your every move  
spread out miles and miles  
over streets and new concrete  
how your shoulders must be sore  
and your patience must be tried  
i bet you can feel the weight  
on every new face you meet all the sights to see  
all the gifts to reap  
seems too good to be true  
all the bets to place  
all the time to waste  
seems too good to be true  
it's just a matter of time  
before you notice it's all  
smoke and mirrors  
the secret's out  
all the fortunate  
are the obstinate  
they get away  
as fast as they can i'm seeing the best of you  
(all i've ever known)  
when i'm glancing at a map  
(is time away from home) all the regrets and fears don't want to leave  
mistaking you for who i'd like to be  
find yourself alive without a soul  
losing track without a home i'm washing myself clean

i'm digging myself deep  
into a hole i don't want to be  
i'm washing myself clean  
i'm digging myself deep  
into a hole i don't want to be  
don't want to see

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>