

## **An Horse "Swallow the Sea"**

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A peerless depth is where you're at  
And I'm still treading water just over your shoulder  
A hole in your wall, in your bedroom after all  
And I'm still over your shoulder, taking in water

Woah, woah  
Woah, woah

We look to the sky but the swallows block the light  
Tread water with me and we can swallow the sea

It's funny how the walls talk  
Especially holes in bedroom walls  
But they don't want to talk to me  
They don't need to come clean

It's okay to pretend these walls aren't my friends  
Their holes have told me more than I care for  
Their holes have told me more than I care for

Woah, woah  
Woah, woah

The light comes in patches now through the fog and  
the salt and the clouds  
I wanted it to come this way so I could quietly slip away  
Tread water with me, we can swallow the sea

Maybe it's my convict blood?

Maybe it's our convict blood?

Tread water with me, we could swallow the sea

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