

## **Lisa Hannigan**

# **"Ocean And A Rock"**

Visit "[Ocean And A Rock](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

What 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  
And take the shape of games we play

I feed your words through my buttonholes  
I bring 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  
Let's 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  
Let's get lost, me and you  
And ocean and rock is nothing to me

Thoughts of you warm my bones  
I'm on the way, I'm nearly home  
Let's get lost, me and you  
An ocean and a rock is nothing to me

