

Ocean Is Theory "Oh Broken Son"

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A ships safe in it's harbor
It's a shame you don't try harder
Ye of little faith
Wheres the wind in your sails?
Is it hope that you're after?
I've never seen you run faster
If this is all were searching for are we lost?

I'm a ship that's lost it's coordinance in a sea of your
grace
I'm not coming back
Not coming back

I'm a ship that's lost it's coordinance in a sea of your
grace
I'm not coming back
Not coming back

Tonight
Were veiled in disguise
What have we become?
Just liars and thieves
We try our best but still we can't believe
What have we become?
Just scandals and priest
Reflecting everyone we try so hard to please

I'm a ship that's lost it's coordinance in a sea of your
grace
I'm not coming back
Not coming back

I'm a ship that's lost it's coordinance in a sea of your
grace
I'm not coming back
Not coming back

I want my ashes in the sea
I want you to remember me as a man with a heart
Who loved those in need
And didn't say
I was busy doing other things

But now I'm coming clean
And I can hear the angels sing
Singing
Hallelujah broken son
Mend the hearts of broken ones
Hallelujah broken son
Mend the hearts of broken ones
Hallelujah

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