

Owl City "Brielle"

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There's a handwritten thing ,
Pressed in the door, Of her scream in porch,
And I am sailing away, Recalling that day,
Miles from shore,
She was still wearing white and Robins ain't blue,
Her grandmother's dress,
And I left early this year, How I want up here,
Is anyone's guess,

When the new side's grow old and I start to feel cold,
I'll sail home again,
Goodbye Brielle,
Only whispers came tow,
Of the sweet dreams that we knew so well,
I'll see you around,
Our dear ocean town,
The frozen days, We set a bliss,
Send me drift-ting away,
Like a butterfly, You float it by,
And now you're alone I wish I knew well,
I'll be back again,
So I tell them I wish you well,
My dear Brielle,
(My dear Brielle)

Strolling over this seine,
And cobbles done past, They wine through the trees,
And breathing the sweet forest air makes me bloomer
the
wear,
That she could be free,

When the new side's grow old and I start to feel cold,
I'll sail home again,
Goodbye Brielle,
Only whispers came tow,
Of the sweet dreams that we knew so well,
I'll see you around,
Our dear ocean town,
The frozen days, We set a bliss,
Send me drift-ting away,
Like a butterfly, You float it by,

And now you're alone I wish I knew well,
I'll be back again,
So I'm tell them I wish you well,
So I'm tell them I wish you well,
I love you, my darling, farewell,
My dear Brielle,
(My dear Brielle).

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