

Rochester

"Wreck Of The Zephyr"

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Hold on, hold on
I deserve this, I bet you'll miss my crossed fingers
Let me get this off my chest, I feel a little tired from
holding on to thinking I am worth this, oh, how could I
have lost this? Just tell me now, oh where did I go
wrong, just tell me now, oh why is this my fault? Oh
God I need to know
This silver lined horizon lends its shimmer to the bay,
the hardest place
The forecast called for sunny skies but all I got was rain
The hardest part of losing this is knowing I'm ok,
alright, I'm holding on to hope we'll be ok
Hold on 'til, the weather changes, whether change is
what we wanted, we've got hope
That the highest mountain tops will be like pebbles on
the shore, that the valleys far below will be like
footsteps in the snow
The harder things get, we've got hope
The line's true, if you only knew
Save your breath, for setting suns and empty diaries
There's meaning in a moment, and I don't want to
leave
I know that these dreams have seen better days...I'll
give myself to the sea

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