

Tyler Read

"The Saltwater Redemption"

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I am writing this like my life depends on it
A governor's pardon called in the last second
My hands are bound and tied
My eyes are open wide

I am writing this as fast as I can
A governor's pardon for my transgressions
And we will serve our time
We'll make it out alright

Loose lips can sink these ships
Were drowning under water resolved to all our loss
Keep together we swim to shore together
Not drowning in the water where were numb but were
not comfortable at all.

And we will make it out.

The blue and black the blushing ink, the crimes commit
against the king, the lies that spin the shuffling, the
pounding pulses quickening...
Evangeline! The incident. The apparition instrument,
the southern cross, the map that meant, to lead us out
of the places that we've been

Maybe I should have swam, maybe I should have tried,
maybe I should have kept this in disguise, maybe I
should believe in what you said

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