

Secret & Whisper "Whale Bones"

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I was born to a very simple family
We will scrimp and save to rebuild our name
I met a girl who believes in me and I believe in her
It is early on Thursday morning, we sail away

Do you hate the feeling of life on the open sea?
The wood is rotting underneath
Does the salty breeze trigger your memories
Of whale bones and coming home?

Do you hear it? The sea is calling
'Cause these hands were meant to retrieve the nets
My breath grows tighter and tighter when I think of you
You better keep your hands off my lady

Do you hate the feeling of life on the open sea?
The wood is rotting underneath
Does the salty breeze trigger your memories
Of whale bones and coming home?
(Of whale bones and coming home)

We will have to book some time for the holidays
We will swim with ocean life and the Manta rays
We have waited all our life for these golden days

We will have to book some time for the holidays
We will swim with ocean life and the Manta rays
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