

Thousand Foot Krutch

"The Ocean Is Your Voice"

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The space between your fingers
The lack of water burns
The fear in you that lingers
Stalking all whom it concerns
The tempest's howling chorus
Sings the days we never took
As they come dying all before us
The closing of a book
I turn the other cheek
I'm dropping, I am one
Into the hands of nameless lands
To which you cannot run
But the ocean is your voice
It whispers, "Half of me has fled"
And now you're screaming bloody murder
Breaking promises and bread
Your words now crossing worldly borders
Strip my covered ears
The only thought that comforts
Is the hope in future years
That maybe you'll arrive here
With a heart and mind subdued
And maybe we'll remember then
The life that we pursued
The tide sweeps you away
But no further can you be
Than one night's sleep through winter
Time is nothing more to me
And the ocean is your voice
It's howling, "Half my life is dead"
And I am screaming bloody murder
Breaking promises and bread

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