

# Jacob Lee - Oceans

Tom: **C**

I learned to let go when I was younger

Scared of growing old

I would swim far into the ocean

And try to stay afloat

Until my lungs would cough up water

And sand would coat my bones, and I hope, now

That someday I'll open up the floodgates

And let the lyrics flow

Someday I'll understand the dry taste

When the words are trapped below

Some days I wonder if my airway

Is clogged with all the quotes, that I wrote, now

I feel worthless

Maybe I should open the drawer

Burn the pages

Write poems with the ash on the floor

Pour the ink, into the sink

And watch it drain from the shore

I don't want love no more

Though it's the one thing I've been searching for

Though it's the one thing that I miss the most

Now I'm afraid to be alone

I learnt to grow old when I was younger

Scared of staying young

Afraid of the thoughts that I had conjured

That sat atop my tongue

Knowing I'd change the worlds opinion

If they would just, listen up

But they won't, now

I feel worthless

Maybe I should open the drawer

Burn the pages

Write poems with the ash on the floor

Pour the ink, into the sink

And watch it drain from the shore

I don't want love no more

Though it's the one thing I've been searching for

Though it's the one thing that I miss the most

Now I'm afraid to be alone

(I'm afraid to be alone

To be alone)

Looking in the mirror like

Maybe I will find myself tonight

I ask for a better mind

Then tap into the sight through my third eye

I had never realized

I thought I had a chosen my design

I thought I was broken all this time

I don't want love no more

Though it's the one thing I've been searching for

Though it's the one thing that I miss the most

Now I'm afraid to be alone

## Acordes

