

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

