

If my ship goes down

Brieve Morison

If my ship goes down on the high sea  
Don't you shed no tears for me  
It would only make thee water deeper  
And if I flip my bike on a sharp bend  
Don't you dial no numbers then  
You never dialed them way back when

And I feel like I'm leaving  
Leaving for good  
I won't be coming back  
Even if I could

If you see me go floating past  
Clinging to some little life raft  
Don't throw me no lifeline  
I might just have to try and catch it  
Then I'd have to haul us in  
And neither of us neither of us likes repeating do we

And I feel like I'm leaving  
Leaving for good  
I won't be coming back  
Even if I could  
Even if I could

well I if all that's left for you  
Is fear and ire  
Maybe you should quit retire  
You've burnt your lips out  
Kissing this fire

If my ship gets through  
On the high sea  
I'll be weeping definitely  
But I doubt my tears  
Could ever raise the ocean  
To your needs

I feel like I'm leaving  
Leaving for good  
I won't be coming back

Even if I could

So if my ship goes down on the high sea  
Don't you shed no tears for me  
It would only make the water deeper  
It's deep enough deep enough to drown in  
I have seen my soul in it