

# The Shins, Sea Legs

Of all the churning random hearts  
Under the sun  
Eventually fading into night,  
These two are opening now  
As we lie, I touch you  
Under fuller light.

Girl, if you're a seascape  
I'm a listing boat, for the thing carries every hope.  
I invest in a single lie.  
The choice is yours to be loved  
Come away from an emptier boat.

'Cause when the dead moon  
Rises again  
We've no time to start a protocol  
To have us in.  
And when the dog slides  
Underneath a train,  
There's no cry, no use to searching for  
What mutts remain.

Throw all consequence aside  
The chill aspire, people set alight.

Of all the intersecting lines in the sand  
I routed a labyrinth to your lap.  
I never used a map sliding off the land  
On an incidental tide,  
And along the way you know, they try  
They try.

And we got sea legs  
And we're off tonight  
Can I've that to which they've no right?  
You belong to a simpler time  
I'm a victim to the impact of these words,  
And this rhyme.

'Cause when that dead moon  
Rises again  
We've no time to start a protocol  
To have us in.  
And when the dog slides,  
Open the door, and where'd she go?  
There's no time, no use to searching for  
The mutts remains.

Throw consequence aside  
And the chill aspire, people set alight.