

(K. Green)

Counting ships crossing Lake Blue  
You don't seem to notice the light house has blown out  
In my need, I'm crying for you  
In my bleed, I'm dying for you to sail on  
Crossing bridges but I just keep crossing over you  
In a limousine in my mind  
All that I am is everything you are  
I'm your mirror, you're my scar

And I was innocent in your eyes 'til you went blind  
I was a real saint  
How much do you need someone to blame for your pain?

Putting the pieces together contradicting every word  
Believing everyone is against you  
"We'll all get you!"  
What's that I see crossing Lake Blue  
A battleship surrendering to the darkness inside of you

I was innocent in your eyes 'til you went blind  
I was a real saint  
How much do you need someone to blame for your pain

How much do you need someone to blame for your pain, Boy?  
I already said that I was wrong  
In exile I'm already gone - if that's what you want  
(If that's what you want then I'll give it to you)

I was innocent in your eyes 'til you went blind  
I was a real saint  
How much do you need someone to blame for your pain?

I was...counting ships crossing Lake Blue

Billy Lincoln - guitar  
Kat Green - vocals, acoustic guitar  
Jeff LeGore - bass  
Noah Lifshy - drums  
John Nau - B3