a song about a love triangle, written while I lived in the Caribbean.

international waters

you hug me the tightest in your deepest sleep
so its me that you hold but her that you need
or her that you chase, but me that you caught
a weary reminder I am something you're not

chorus: c g am f
how did I fall for a heart that's rotten?
I'm drowning alone but haven't forgotten
I was a ship with an unsteady course
and boundaries are drawn but hard to enforce
it hurts to remember I'm a wise man's daughter
I've got no business international waters

I told myself this isn't a crime
chalked it up to just killing time
but all of that changes the night that you cried
I looked at you & began to realize
dangerous when you came home and said
you'd be there for me til the very end
who says that and means it and drifts back to shore?
left me in the deep end, told me to explore
well I'm gone

now I'm further away and hindsight would tell
is there enough room for us both in hell?
I'm watching you watch me sink back into reality
it stings like salt, it burns like sun
for a moment I swore you'd be the one
but I see you drifting back to land
get down on one knee and ask for her hand
that's the problem with loving an ocean
fun for a while but it stays in motion
a sinking ship full of sinners
you left me at sea but I'm a strong swimmer

chorus