On the Shore

I'm getting out and leaving you behind I'm so tired of forging a life On the run a loaded gun There's a name on the bullet I'm afraid its mine

(I had to let you go, let you go, let you go) [x2] I'm on the first boat leaving this war I never got what we were fighting for The water's warm I can see dry land No longer living under your command (I had to let you go, let you go, let you go) [x2]

I'm gonna sleep well Sleep tonight On the shore Beneath an empty sky (beneath a gentle sky)

I never got what we were fighting for I'm all alone now washed ashore The waves break over me In the blood colored mud so tenderly

I'm on the first boat leaving this war I never got what we were fighting for The water's warm I can see dry land No longer living under your command

I'm gonna sleep well Sleep tonight On the shore Beneath a gentle sky Sleep well Sleep tonight On the shore Beneath an empty sky (beneath a gentle sky)

(I had to let you go, let you go, let you go) [x2] Selective amnesia's the people's anesthesia [x4]

Sleep well Sleep tonight On the shore Beneath a gentle sky Sleep well Sleep tonight On the shore Beneath an empty sky (beneath a gentle sky) Sleep well Sleep tonight On the shore Safe from your crimes Sleep well Sleep tonight On the shore Safe from your crimes (Selective amnesia's the people's anesthesia...)

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How can you choose To let the blind see better than you $\left[\text{x2}\right]$