

STEINAR RAKNES

Ocean Of Blue

*I'm sitting down on the flight of stairs
From the porch up to the house
I don't know why
I guess I just need some time to think*

*Everyday now it has been the same
I bring my coffee and my blanked out head
I don't know why
I just like that it's quiet here*

*I'm watching the clouds above
Ships of mist in the sky
Sailing across an ocean of blue*

- Oh oh..

*Blackbirds sitting on the power cable
I've seen them building a nest in the barn
I don't know why
I guess they just need
roof overhead*

*There are even deer on the field
Walking around and sometimes looking at me
I don't know why
I guess they like that it's quiet here*

I'm watching the clouds above..

*- When I was a kid
I used to chill out on the field
In the breaks between handling summer hay
Some of the best days of my life
With my sisters and I
Helping our old man, and our mum*

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I guess I just need some time to think*

I'm watching the clouds above..

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