

# Alela Diane, The Ocean

She was always walking, singing to her footsteps  
Dirt ditch paths and pine cones digging up glass bottles  
Rusty springs from feather beds, old hubcaps on the picket fence  
She planted beds of flowers, stayed outside for hours  
In spirit she's drifted to the ocean  
All those years of waiting for the water  
She's watching long shadows caught in the tide  
But the sunset by the sea is in her mind  
The sunset by the sea is in her mind  
And she was always hoping to someday leave the mountain  
Domestic chores and children, the darkness of the winter  
Painting all these mermaids wandering to the sea shore  
She wanted him to follow but his heart is with the hillside

In spirit she's drifted to the ocean  
All those years of waiting for the water  
She's watching long shadows caught in the tide  
But the sunset by the sea is in her mind  
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These days you'll find her walking, singing to the deep sea  
But she will always love him, lost up in the mountains  
The sun set on the ocean, gathering shells and beach glass  
Dancing with the rogue waves, it gives her peace of mind  
But she will always love him, lost up in the mountain  
Oh, she will always love him, lost up in the mountain