

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
The sunset by the sea is in her mind
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