## Saltwater Heart

## **Switchfoot**

Talking with myself in a land-locked parking lot
Cough drop tipping from my mouth like a love shot
My writer's block ink, oh oh ohSick of all the small talk, tripping non-stop
From the open-mouthed graves of the faux-hawk
Cinderblock mall, my blood clot pen, oh oh oh
Oh maybe I could break clean Yeah, maybe I could break clean

When I'm on your shore again

I can feel the ocean

I can feel your open arms

That pure emotion

I'm finally free again

Like my own explosion

When I'm on your shore again

I can feel the ocean

Saltwater running through my veins like a blind spot
Like I got caught, saltwater like your teardropWith this saltwater heart, oh way oh
Now it's an abstract thought, but I've been thinking non-stop
'Bout the fact that my body's made most out of raindrops
With this saltwater heart oh oh ohOh maybe I could wash clean

Yeah maybe I could believe

When I'm on your shore again

I can feel the ocean

I can feel your open arms

That pure emotionI'm finally free again

Like my own explosion

When I'm on your shore again

I can feel the ocean

Woah-oh-oh (repeats)

Oh maybe I could wash clean

Yeah maybe I could wash clean

All my land-locked dreams

And maybe I could believeWhen I'm on your shore again

I can feel the ocean

I can feel your open arms

That pure emotion

I'm finally free again

Like my own explosion

When I'm on your shore again

I can feel the ocean

Woah-oh-oh (repeats)

I can feel the ocean

## Woah-oh-oh (repeats)

Lyrics provided by <a href="http://counterlikes.com/">http://counterlikes.com/</a>