

# To the Sea

Jack Johnson

Bring on your hunters  
Let them bring their dogs  
It's me that you wanted  
I've been right here all along  
Right here all along You better bring your buckets  
We've got some dreams to drain  
And I'll be at the bottom  
I've been right here waiting so long  
Just waiting so long Dreams to drain  
Put them in a cage  
Unlock the pain  
And I'll be here waiting  
You fell asleep with the key  
All your walls  
Mean nothing to me  
I know you'll come back  
To set us free Run, my dear son  
Until we get to the trees  
And then keep on going all the way  
We've got to get right down to the sea We've got to get to the sea  
Oh, my dear son  
We've got to get to the sea Don't you touch the water  
Don't you barely breathe  
And if you see yourself looking back at you  
You're gonna have to leave  
You're gonna have to leave  
I don't want you to go  
But you've got to leave Dreams to drain  
Put them in a cage  
Unlock the pain  
And I'll be here waiting You fell asleep with the key  
All your walls  
Mean nothing to me  
I know you'll come back  
You're going to set us free I don't want you to go  
But you've got to leave  
You can always come to me  
I'll give you what you need Run, my dear son  
We've got to get to the sea

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