

## Burned-Out Poets

I've got faith I've got soul  
All these days uncontrolled  
So take my hand, move in slow  
I've got faith I've got soul

So take it don't leave it  
Let everyone see ya

Burned-out poets at my door  
They played to win but lost the war  
No one's left to keep the score  
Those burned-out poets at my door

So take it don't leave it  
Let everyone see ya

Ocean sailing  
Ocean sailing  
Ocean sails