

## *Continental*

My soul and your soul speak the same language  
And yet everything about us in continental  
I've set sail on a sea of a thousand dreams and kayaked through rivers of the unknown

Do you see me?

I'm swimming as hard as I can towards the light but suddenly top becomes bottom  
Everything's turned a murky brown  
I don't know if it's crystal clear where you're from

I'm not sure if you know what it's like to gasp for breath and be answered with silence  
And water  
And death

Everything changes with the tide  
Waves crash over our heads and cleanse us  
The salt sticks to our lips

And suddenly, we might be okay.