

## “WHAT LIES BENEATH”

Our first time in Rockaway  
We couldn't even find the beach  
Drove the Road to Nowhere  
Should've known it wouldn't reach

I'd just booked an agent  
Your career was in a slump  
I said: “Must have been nice here, once.”  
You said: “What a dump.”

You pointed out:  
“Atom Smasher”, puny Playland  
Sacrificed for a greater good  
Half-slice houses, whispering  
Who remembers? Who should?

Endless sky, endless blue  
Endless lives we never knew  
All our true history  
All lying beneath

In the waves of Rockaway  
The truth tastes summer-sweet  
Surfing, skimming foam all day  
No need to look too deep

But hear me out:  
Ashes to ashes, salt to salt  
Oh, let the sea wear our mountains down  
Half-slice houses, whispering  
Can't fight when you're trying not to drown

Endless sky, endless blue  
Endless time for me and you  
Endless opportunity – no  
No, no

Leave behind antiquities  
Catchpenny commodities

Obsolete - let them stay far beneath  
All lies beneath, oh...

Well, what's it got to do with me?  
(If you surf, it's a good day, it's life)  
Just want warm sand under my feet  
(When you think, then you sink, and we stagnate)

These ghosts in the salt  
Cannot be my fault  
All lies beneath...

Bury it at Rockaway  
Bury it and walk away  
Spare it not a thought today  
Isn't it easier?

Hungry seas get their fill  
History's a bitter pill  
It hurts now, but still -  
All heals in time  
Right? Right? Right? Right?

We came back to Rockaway  
A year after the storm  
Boardwalk ripped, houses flipped  
But the water still was warm

Bought a seaside condo  
Gray paint barely dried  
Time doesn't stop, we build on top  
Memories wash out with the tide