

# Craig's Brother, Lost At Sea

Floating like driftwood  
Enslaved by the sea  
Resolutely refusing to die  
Without amnesty

He tossed by the waves  
He all out of flares  
Nobody saves  
Nobody cares  
Dehydrated lips speak words of despair  
In unanswered prayer  
Amidst a sea of words  
He only hears the sound of sea birds  
Who only whisper of a world beyond the waves  
And all those points of light  
The gently winking stars of night  
Not out of sight but still his eyes are glazed  
And though his eyes perforate the horizon  
He still can't find escape from his world  
He lifts his head in unwanted motion  
But he can't see himself tonight  
Just broken starlight  
And waves

Stupid and headstrong  
She stands on the beach  
She calling his name out  
But he doesn't hear her voice from where  
His vessel so small  
Boat bullied by waves  
To nowhere at all  
Dehydrated lips speak words of despair  
In unanswered prayer  
Amidst a sea of words He only hears the sound of sea birds  
Who only whisper of a world beyond the waves  
And all those points of light  
The gently winking stars of night  
Not out of sight but still his eyed are glazed

Keep calling his name  
Keep calling perhaps he'll hear you  
Keep calling his name  
Maybe now he's not the one

The one who exiled form the world of you and me  
The one who can't be reached the one who's lost at sea  
The one whose social skills have gone to atrophy  
The one who drifts apart the one who's lost at sea  
The one who lost at sea.

Floating like driftwood.