

Broadways, The Nautical Mile

a fistfull of feeling tossed into the water
the boat has a hole we're sinking take it in stride and stand down
the world comes much harder than one thousand hard hands
and when it fights fight back with right minds
yes it is uncertain but i'm surely certain that we all must get along
and take it in hand and pull yourself up
this comes much harder than one thousand hard hands
such in that gut you're in luck
you've got one thousand people on your side
take it in stride and when there's nothing left to patch the hole
we'll swim together and let the boat sink to the bottom of the stream
with all it's long lost friends
(abandoned drown in loneliness not strong enough to hold our dreams)
and if it comes down to just you and i
standing on the last corner of the last town
of the last city in the burning world
you'll still have someone on your side
life is bigger, so much bigger than all of this.