

Frames, Ship Caught In The Bay

Leaving, but never far enough
like a ship caught in the bay
and what is it we don't do well enough
and well make the f**kers pay
well show each other where it hurts
and clearing up the pieces when your gone
that were constantly afraid.
but the silence always stays
with the hand that rocked the babe

the silences and formlessness is gone
well forgive each other what is done

there's no one we could blame
there's something in the way
and neither side is sure enough to move
were suffering the same
and still for all the wisdom that we've got

And silently we fade..
Buried in the work what never ends
And we walk on.. on..