

## Be Near

Aloha

Can we be near?  
Our hands across the table  
And everything in pairs  
On the run, we aim for the summits and pinnacles  
But when your wobbly legs tire, but your mind still roams  
Here comes the wheelbarrow, I'm taking you home  
Please believe in my sense of direction  
We're not lost, we're not home

But we can have it all  
Pet sounds and rubber souls  
Let your fear go  
Let all your fear go

How can you tell I've been working at all?  
Can't fill a page with what I have so far  
Splinters and glue when you grab my hand  
as we walk through some half-asleep neighborhood  
And on your tongue, words lose their bearing when love empties  
the lungs  
I'm steady enough to move  
I'd like to follow you until we represent at the gates of heaven

And we go through it all  
The harvest and the gold rush  
Let your fear go  
Let all your fear go  
How can you tell?  
I can tell