

# Even The Dead Have Their Tasks

Being As An Ocean

We pack up our gear  
And we're gone again  
Driven by passion, outward  
Away from family and friends  
But what they can't see  
Is that every day I'm drowning in a sea  
Of faces that I miss so desperately  
With each flashing countenance  
A torrent of emotion, joy, and memories  
The people I've grown to love so deeply  
Throughout the years  
I've chosen a big family  
And the weight of their absence  
Has brought me more than once to tears  
I wake from sleep violently  
Only to witness those lives and faces  
Disappear slowly behind me  
(I'm drowning)  
Again I'm pulled back into deep waters  
Washed further away from my sisters and brothers  
Am I truly living a dream  
When the only time I spend with you is in my sleep?

How am I to stay the course, to remain bold  
When all those my heart longs for  
Remain firmly anchored at home  
Am I truly living a dream  
When the only time I spend with you is in my sleep?

With every "it's-been-awhile" embrace  
I wish it could last an eternity  
Silently praying for the courage to say  
"Oh G-d, how I've missed you!  
I've seen you in my sleep!  
We were laughing, crying, joking  
You know, the way it used to be  
Back when we younger and all that much more free  
I just hope you see that nothing's changed between you and me  
No matter the time we've spent apart  
I know it's not always easy to show it  
But please believe that I carried you in my heart  
That you were with me through every mile  
I could have sworn I saw your phantom standing in the aisle!"

It seems you already know what I'm thinking  
And that, even after all this time  
Some things still do go without saying

We savored the taste of our sweet youth  
And now, with calloused hands, gather the remaining fruit  
To go any farther, we must endure further pains  
Skinned, mashed, and finally strained  
Fermenting in the time spent away  
Only to return with a fine vintage  
To cheers to the health of those who stayed