

## Catcher Song

Great Lake Swimmers

Well the ropes are taut  
And the stories have all been caught  
There's a frost-cover drawn on the shore  
And the catcher still seems to want more

Through the real and through the unreal  
Not what you see but what you feel  
And what transpires here  
And what I hear transpires

And it falls, falls, falls  
And it falls, falls, falls  
It rises up, it rises up  
And it falls, falls, falls

I just want to break even  
I just want to pass on through  
Like a ghost through a household tune  
Under the light of the early dusk hues

Navigating and dealing extremes  
Is not what at first it seems  
And I keep my ship tight and true  
For the next time that I will see you

And it falls, falls, falls  
And it falls, falls, falls  
It rises up, it rises up  
And it falls, falls, falls