Dying

Happy Rhodes

Maybe I love my harbor too much to be alive Maybe I should go out and be seen some more

You never come around to visit anymore We never see you on the town being like the other gals Are you too damn good To hang around with all the other normal ones? Wanna tell me just what's so special 'bout you, that you should keep yourself a secret

There you walk right by, can't you see I'm dying? Oh so cruel, just passing me by, can't you see I'm dying? Can you not feel me dying?

And I am safer than I've ever been, on this solitary rock of mine I'm waiting for my ship, for my ship to come in and I won't leave before it does I can only hope that when it comes, the captain lets me on to sail the blue

Maybe I need to feel some sunshine here in my heart Maybe I could learn to control my fears long enough

You never come around to visit like before Don't you like us anymore, or have you found a better gig? Are you too damn good To give anyone you meet the time of dy Whoever said you were allowed to go through life not playing nice with the other kids?

There you walk right by, can't you see I'm dying? Oh so cruel, just passing me by, can't you see I'm dying? Can you not feel me dying?

But there is one thing that I know, I won't come out on my own So pull or let me go....and I'll stay safe within this, my tropical cocoon All I ask is when I'm dead and gone, tell Oxy and Eze I hid too long.