

# They Said A Storm Was Coming

Jamie's Elsewhere

For one hundred days  
We set sail without  
As much as one distraction  
But it seems that I have sank  
Because of my past actions  
And mistakes that I have made  
And attempts to evade all  
The consequences now  
Being washed away

Washed away...  
They said a storm was coming and  
"You'll be washed away!"  
They said a storm was coming and  
"You'll be washed away!"  
They said a storm was coming and  
"You'll be washed away!"  
Washed away!

Maybe now I'll be made clean  
While I bathe in your seas  
As I seek out all the dreams  
That I once had  
Of a life already lived  
Of a gift already given  
That was taken from me, taken from me far too soon

Halt! Where is your security now  
When you begged for a lifeline  
And were thrown an anchor instead?  
And, has the smallest grain of  
Sand traveled up the hourglass?  
Or, has the sun ever set  
In the east for you  
Or any other man?

Face forward  
Swim towards the surface  
And look ahead to the life  
On the new horizon  
There was never any way  
Of going back to the old world  
With any sort of victory  
Or good tidings of new discovery

Maybe now I'll be made clean  
While I bathe in your seas  
As I seek out all the dreams  
That I once had  
Of a life already lived  
Of a gift already given  
That was taken from me, taken from me far too soon

Fortune never favored me  
And the oceans were never big enough  
To hold all of our iniquities  
And secrets in its clear, blue embrace

I will ascend from the bottom  
To be born again