

## For Vince

### Man Overboard

Sooner the sheets, sooner his guard will grow weak.  
Fall to the floor, hoping you've heard this before.  
I came up empty with nothing left to show,  
Sitting here on main street, trying to find my way back home.

Now I'm feeling like I owe you one.

You suddenly aren't there.  
Still don't understand why.  
Guess I'll have to one year.  
We just need some more time. Not ready for goodbye  
But I knew it was coming.  
Felt it deep inside me.  
I can hear you whisper.  
Will you be by my side, not ready for goodbye.

I came up empty with nothing left to show,  
Sitting here on main street, trying to find my way back home.  
With the effort and all the things I know,  
I'm sitting here on main street, trying to find my way back home.  
e.

And I'm feeling like I owe you one.