

## For John

## Six Degrees of Separation

Waiting for evening skies  
Searching for the vibes and signs  
Dreaming of sleeping whales  
Singing the untold tales  
And if I close my eyes  
I'm the hurricane, merciless rain and a flood  
Every time I fall from skies  
I am the unspoken last silent word of God  
Riding the rays of light  
Leashing the hounds of fright  
Trying what can't be tried  
Sleeping with those who died  
Like it's the final hour  
Bleeding out the words of power  
And if I close my eyes  
I'm the hurricane, merciless rain and a flood  
Every time I fall from skies  
I am the unspoken last silent word of God  
And the paths I tread  
Bring me to the end  
The end I do not dread  
So tired and spent  
And I do know that many more  
Will follow in my steps  
So the paths I tread  
Brought me to the end  
Few last moments to spend  
Painting with breath on glass  
Praising all things to pass  
Keeping the loose ends loose  
Laughing the doomed can't choose  
And if I close my eyes  
I'm the hurricane, merciless rain and a flood  
Every time I fall from skies  
I am the unspoken last silent word of God  
Close your eyes and swim  
Waters of the dream  
Carried away will be  
My name in the stream