

## Ship Caught in the Bay

### The Frames

Leaving, but never far enough  
like a ship caught in the bay  
and what is it we don't do well enough  
and well make the fuckers pay  
well show each other where it hurts  
and clearing up the pieces when your gone  
that were constantly afraid.  
but the silence always stays  
with the hand that rocked the babe

the silences and formlessness is gone  
well forgive each other what is done  
there's no one we could blame  
there's something in the way  
and neither side is sure enough to move  
were suffering the same  
and still for all the wisdom that we've got

And silently we fade..  
Buried in the work what never ends  
And we walk on.. on..