

## Buoy

## The Joy Formidable

All the things you like  
Guided by their charms  
Behind them safety store  
Wrap your greedy arms around them all

Sail, don't try to steer, just sail  
You can be hell of a force  
With the button to a broken man

Because you know I'm impatient  
I've been hounded down before  
The diving bell keeps surfacing  
It doesn't ring anymore

Did the little boy only get his orders from himself?  
Did the whole world revolve his middle class act?  
The girl next door hears voices in her head every night  
The mother's tears that he's bringing home trash from the pile

You know I'm impatient  
I've been hounded down before  
The diving bell keeps surfacing  
It doesn't ring anymore

And you know I'm impatient  
I've been hounded down before  
The diving bell keeps surfacing  
It doesn't ring anymore

Wife still believes life settles like a stream of dust  
Through the beams you lose you underneath

Did the little boy on his pedestal  
And the girl next once the voice is gone  
And did the whole world and the mothers tears  
Sink the sunshine on the back field?

The grasping is hand is never full  
And the perfect life is just damaged goods  
And you should have talked and you should talk too  
Because in twenty years you'll be a mute