

Ways & Means

The Ocean Blue

Setting out from the shore
setting out for the things that haunt you
Leaving daily behind
leaving all that corrupts the sublime
Waves a beating your brow
testing out all the ways, the know how
Checking out the degrees
mapping out all we know we will seize
The things that haunt you now
you'd better beware
The ways and means collect
and leave you dry
Setting out for the stars
my ship is a dying Pequod
Prisoner of the mind
oh Mr. Melville, Mr. Melville