

## Marooned

Wire

An unwilling sailor adrift from Artic waters  
As the water gets warmer, my iceberg gets smaller  
As he pours more petrol on, he feels no fear  
As the flames get nearer, its thought gets clearer  
A blue-white polar bear arrives at the end  
Diverting his attention, his feelings froze over  
I'm only a runaway AWOL at the logical start  
Not present in the present, overboard with limited future  
And I'm standing alone still getting a thrill  
While the ship is afloat, he's losing his boat