

Alone in the Sea

The rain falls
The waves rise
And you rise and fall with them

A fisherman's boat passes
"How do you fare?"
Comes the call.
"My boat is a little small."
"So get a bigger one!"
You've saved every cent you can
spare.
"I'm trying!"
The fisherman's boat turns away.
"Then I can't help you."

A merchant's ship passes
"How do you fare?"
Comes the call.
"My boat has a little leak."
"So plug the leak!"
You've stuffed every hole you can see.
"I'm trying, I'm trying!"
The merchant's ship turns away.
"Then I can't help you."

A pirate's vessel passes
"How do you fare?"
Comes the call.
"My boat has a little water in it."
"So start bailing!"
You've thrown every bucket you can
handle.
"I'm trying, I'm trying, I'm trying!"
The pirate's vessel turns away.
"Then I can't help you."

The rain falls harder
The waves rise higher
You feel smaller
You have more leaks
You have water to your knees
You are sinking

When will another boat come?
"How do you fare?"
Will come the call.
And you will be able to reply, with
absolute totality
"My boat is sinking."

When will another boat come?
Who offers no solutions
But helps you save up your cents
But helps you plug your leaks
But helps you bail your water
And saves you from sinking

When will another boat come?