

For Vince

Man Overboard

Sooner the sheets, sooner his guard will grow weak.
Fall to the floor, hoping you've heard this before.
I came up empty with nothing left to show,
Sitting here on main street, trying to find my way back home.

Now I'm feeling like I owe you one.

You suddenly aren't there.
Still don't understand why.
Guess I'll have to one year.
We just need some more time. Not ready for goodbye
But I knew it was coming.
Felt it deep inside me.
I can hear you whisper.
Will you be by my side, not ready for goodbye.

I came up empty with nothing left to show,
Sitting here on main street, trying to find my way back home.
With the effort and all the things I know,
I'm sitting here on main street, trying to find my way back home.
e.

And I'm feeling like I owe you one.