

Gabriel the oldest son
He praised the Lord and married young
Became a priest and at confession
Cured the people of transgression
Gabriel he held the weight of
Everybody's toxic waste
And with the load upon his shoulder
Couldn't sleep as he got older

Oh oh oh
What it means to be someone
That everybody has to talk to
Everybody has to talk to
Oh oh oh
Our Gabriel, he had no one
That he could talk to
Gabriel, he had no one
That he could talk to

Looking for a place to be
Or some place he could hide his grief
Gabriel ran to the beach
And set out for the open sea
Heaved the baggage from the sands
Aboard the vessel with his hands
And when he couldn't see the land
Released their sins on his command

Oh oh oh
What it means to be someone
That everybody has to talk to
Everybody has to talk to
Oh oh oh
Our Gabriel, he had no one
That he could talk to
Gabriel, he had no one
That he could talk to

As the problems slowly drifted
All the weight was quickly lifted
From his back into the sea
He finally felt he was free
When he got home after months
Sat down and waited for lunch
He looked down at an empty dish
Cause all their sins had killed the fish

Oh oh oh
What it means to be someone
That everybody has to talk to
Everybody has to talk to
Oh oh oh
Our Gabriel, he had no one
That he could talk to
Gabriel, he had no one
That he could talk to
But is Gabriel responsible?