Here I am as I have been so many times before looking back across the water to my house upon the shore turning 'round and 'round again to face the open air bewildered by the here and the what is over there kicking up the surface then giving back again how far out can I reach without failing in 'cause I can't walk on water standing on my pier upon the ocean captured by the notions of possibility manufacturing reality alone as I seem I am among you if I call out will you walk on water will you walk on water I guess I'll never find the puff-the-magic-dragon side unless I ride my ship of dreams across the swirling tide I stare into the chaos that's ahead of me frustrated with the path that I have chose to see like an arrow shot my dreaming eye is caught by the distant shores returning to just an inch behind 'cause I can walk on water standing on my pier upon the ocean captured by the notions of possibility manufacturing reality alone as I seem I am among you if I call out will you walk on water will you walk on water just a little ways out just a little ways in if I was making a bridge this is where I would begin but I wouldn't have stopped here if I call out will you walk on water will you walk on water leaps of faith must suffer the weight of hopes but then the undertow pulls strongest to the ones that we have been will you walk on water