Flood

Everon

The wind and the rain
And the deep blue sea
Ahead and around
As far as the eye can see
Is it only cheap comfort
Or an easy way out
But did I have any choice
But breaking out ?

What good is a life

If all that it brings

Is the pain and frustration

To dance on the strings

What good is a man

If he's got nothing to give

If he's too strong to die

But too weak to live ?