

## I Could Be Nothing

Great Lake Swimmers

It goes on forever along the shoreline  
It never will end on the shores of my mind  
I travel along 'til the sleep takes me in  
Where have I ended, where do I begin?

Sand blankets are littered with stones whipped across  
Dead things in the water, forgotten or lost  
The branches have surfaced and now they are lean  
The trees have washed up here  
Stripped bare, and washed clean

The waves kiss and gently caress on the shore  
Kissing and winking, and calling for more  
The waves like wagging tongues do adore  
And whisper there softly to the sand on the shore

You would be nothing without me  
I could be nothing  
Said the waves to the sand  
I could be nothing without you

Each ones shifts and weakens a little  
Neither aware just how much they are brittle  
Each one shifts and weakens a bit  
Allowing the other to live and exist

O water and patience, pressure and time  
Cuts through the faces of rocks we have climbed  
The army of kisses, the lake never tires  
The kisses that can put out all of my fires

You could be nothing without me  
I could be nothing  
Said the waves to the sand  
I could be nothing without you  
Without you, I would be nothing  
Without me, you could be nothing  
Said the waves to the sand  
I could be nothing without you