

With Every Departure

Great Lake Swimmers

With every departure
With every return
Our eyes fill up
And the edges blur

With every departure
Promise to return
To your arms again
To burn

How far will you fly
Towards the other side
How far will you go
Before you come back home

No ranging over
Uncertainties
Locks my grave
Locks without keys
And on with the currents
And back again
Find that it hurts under the skin

How far will you fly
Towards the other side
How far will you go
Before you come back home