

## Log in the Waves

Mount Erie

Broken hearted and sad, I walk upright;  
A dumb ape in a world of dumb apes  
A log in the waves

Knowing sorrow's always beside me, I walk upright  
"O crown of light!" I sometimes say  
"I know you're grand  
But I must not forget my wife  
So I hold her hand"

And with the wide-eyes sorrow brings  
We see it all, like logs in the waves:  
Effortless through oceans squalls

And we know storms are relentless  
So so are we, we will not leave

Sadness (my wife) and I are honest with each other  
And in mornings, I reach my hand under the quilt  
Where she hides to tickle her feet  
And at my touch, she cracks a smile