The Mapmaker

Jamies Elsewhere

Listen, to the sound,
the sound of an angry ocean below.
And, look above, the skies open up,
the waves begin to groan.
They say, "Its nothing personal, its what's been decided for you
It is what has to be."

If you aren't so easily swayed
I'll make my peace and sink beneath the waves
Until it all fades away to hues and shades of blues and grays.

In this cold, frigid and oh so lonely
I'm slowly moving toward the center of a hostile world
unexplored and in need of more men like me
to uncover what lies at its ends.

If you aren't so easily swayed
I'll make my peace and sink beneath the waves
Until it all fades away to hues and shades of blues and grays.

All I ever needed was one more day
I feel so disconnected
so strangely warm
so strangely calm.

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