

Hands of the Ocean

By Erin Maeflower Crowley

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Late entry—it's been a slow fawm. Most of what I'm writing at the moment has shades of blue—I guess I've been working home alone for too long. I tried with these lyrics to make them a little less concrete than I typically write, so maybe they can be interpreted in more ways and perhaps be a little more accessible?

Always people passing by
On their way to some brighter place
A sea of dizzy busy eyes that
Never reach your face

Limbs and legions thrashing out
Elbows flail and bruise our shins
One wave scarcely can recede
Before the next one barrels in

REFRAIN:

Hands of the ocean salty on my skin
Drop the anchor beneath the lonely din
Hands of the ocean, carried fathoms down
Water's not the only way to drown

All your kindness jettisoned
Here I sink and there you swim
What I wouldn't give for one more
Swig of sweet oxygen

I skim through your concentric spheres
These overlapping streets and homes
But at night I lay down my head
And cross my dreams alone