

## **Michael Grimm**

### **"Possibly Drown"**

Visit "[Possibly Drown](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I hear the ringing salutations of the crickets inviting my  
soul

With no responsibilities my heart feels light as I walk  
toward the water with my evening bowl

Awaiting mosquitoes and bumble bees and centipedes  
and slithy toads

On the trestle above the whistle blows  
Carrying it's load, carrying it's load

Echo from the stereo of a passing car beneath the  
overpass

As I amble toward the water front  
Passed the fishing dock and the powder mill  
Along the red clay path

Italian stone masons built the bridge and the aqueduct  
long ago

On the trestle above the whistle blows  
Carrying it's load, carrying it's load

I gotta hit the water and not the ground, but  
I might possibly drown

On the tenth day of March 1891 were drowned Louise  
King Conelly and Henry Cumming Lamar

Long before the days of cyber space, alien warfare and  
electric cars

And as I swim in this canal I get a nervous feeling that I  
too may possibly drown

Visit [Michael Grimm](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.