

Brian Houser

"See Your Soul"

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Once I built a boat I thought was strong and able
To weather thru the winds out on the sea.
I found myself a first mate, I thought she and I could
handle
Any storm that time could throw at me.
When we set out on the ocean the swells were calm and
tame,
But at times the waves came crashing all around.
Lord I saw some rough ones but I survived them all the
same,
'Till the mutiny of the first mate brought me down.
Now I'm stranded on this barstool I've drifted to again.
My sunken boat has washed up on the shore.
Shipwrecked on that sea of life and battered by the
storm,
I don't think I'll be sailing anymore.
You see life is just an ocean where many vessels crash,
And the waters have swallowed several souls.
And the bars are just the beaches and they catch all the
trash,
Way on out from where those big waves roll.
So I sit here with my buddies, four shipwrecks in a row,
All of us came floating in tonight.
We tell our sailor's stories but down deep we all hope
To find our ship and sail it out of sight.
Now I'm stranded on this barstool I've drifted to again.
My sunken boat has washed up on the shore.
Shipwrecked on that sea of life and battered by the
storm,
I don't think I'll be sailing anymore.

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