

Uncle "Out On Your Own"

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You are out on your own.
You got yourself free.
Have you been caught by the offshore breeze?

You are out on your own,
Am I getting you down?
Hey, I don't want to get you down.

All these beautiful things
You are waiting for,
They slumber on the ocean floor.

To very strange things
I am host.
Where will you be when you need me most?

You are burning it now,
You are burning it now.
I have piled it all up, it is burning now.

I hope you are well
And your sleep will be sweet
Among bivalves and sea anemones.

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