

Despite The Drowning (1986)

Take me, hold me,
bring me from myself into myself.
I admit I am a little afraid
of the power two people can have over each other.
Vulnerability in order for security - strange.

So many parts of me are made up of loves come and gone.
I don't want pain, but can one reach truth without it?
Been through all this so many times!
Can I go forward without going back?

I need to share myself to find myself
and I long to give my love away,
feeling it rush back towards me like a wave.

I want to bathe
in the sea of you and me together,
letting emotion swallow me up and me swallowing back
...despite the drowning.