

## With Every Departure

Great Lake Swimmers

With every departure  
With every return  
Our eyes fill up  
And the edges blur

With every departure  
Promise to return  
To your arms again  
To burn

How far will you fly  
Towards the other side  
How far will you go  
Before you come back home

No ranging over  
Uncertainties  
Locks my grave  
Locks without keys  
And on with the currents  
And back again  
Find that it hurts under the skin

How far will you fly  
Towards the other side  
How far will you go  
Before you come back home