

# The Prodigal

Jamie's Elsewhere

Oh wondrous, is this surrounding  
Where gravity releases me  
So that I may stay beneath

Ocean blue  
Am I really what you seek?  
Another nameless sailor's ghost  
Lost to the sea

Oh, what have I become  
A prodigal son  
A mouth without a word to say  
A question begging for an answer?

Open my eyes  
To see the crystal blue  
In the depths  
You were still there

Oh, what have I become  
A prodigal son  
A mouth without a word to say?  
When all is said and done  
Will I reap what I've sown?