This song has always had a very emotional vibe to it, mainly be cause of the title, but also because of the melancholy feel. Ac tually, the title comes from a long running band joke. In the 8 0's, Marvel released a series of Spiderman comics called the "W hat If..." series. One of those issues was called, of course, "What If Uncle Ben Had Lived?". Over the years, when someone wou ld start a comment with "what if...", one of us would usually fill-in the blanks, so to speak. For some reason that title just seemed to fit with this song. The result has been interesting as some have wanted to know what happened with my Uncle Ben (falling down the stairs, etc.) but, of course, I have no such uncle.

Lyrically this song is very similar to 'The Weeds That Grow Aro und My Feet' in that it deals with our sinful nature and the ru ts of sin that can often entangle us. Early on it may just be w eakness on our part, but over time it can become blatant disobe dience to the Lord, and our hearts get cold. The end of the son g wraps it up fairly nicely, "make yourself as small, just He a nd I and all" -- and that's how we need to be, small, on our fa ce before God.

falling down the stairs climb into the sea the world is on it's hands then it's on it's feet

touch the silent man
who cares where he goes
stand high upon his back
like the ground beneath your toes

the breeze is too much for me - anymore (I've seen this in people who are weak) and if I push the blade in deep will in break inside of me in me, in me, in me...

reaching for a star
with my eyes dead on the floor
racing all the time
my soul can't take much more

touch the silent man who made himself so low

will I spit on him again
and turn myself away

what more will it take

falling down the stairs climb into the sea the world is on it's hands then it's on it's feet

touch the silent man who made himself so low make yourself as small just He and I and all