

**Poor Misguided Fool**  
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As I dove for sunken treasures  
and came up with empty hands  
Just the short lived pleasures  
we had written in the sand

Washed away by morning tide  
and waves of blue remorse  
Sleeping with the seawind's bride  
a slave of nature's cruel force

I was blown away by windy tails  
a poor misguided fool  
The seven seas we were to sail  
Were a raft in a shallow pool

The whispers in each others ears  
now but a distant call  
Full of guilt we perservere  
victims of a drunken lustfull brawl

The message in a bottle  
I threw into the wind  
Came back to shore cracked and shot  
every time you sinned

Doubts unanswered and lightly weighed  
to forgive surely devine  
But with your cunning repartee  
I bowed to the devil's shrine

Now faith and hope are on the skids  
and still I fear you'll leave  
When many years ago you did  
a farewell filled with grief

The widows walk I pace at night  
the lighthouse has gone dim  
Syren songs now sound contrite  
begging me to come on in

Our unborn children surely mourn  
the lives they'll never live  
As we mourn the chances we're withheld  
Being unable to forgive