

THE DILEMMA

3-7-16
(#38)

1. "Don't go out to find her in the dead of night !
Don't go out to find her in the storm.
Don't go out in the treach'rous weather — you won't return —
stay right here with us where it's safe and warm !"
2. She said "Don't risk your life — for the sake of our love,
besides the little girl is probably dead.
Please don't leave us — for the sake of our family !"
pleading, begging — that's what she said.
3. Jagged edges of the cliffs are breaking, torn to pieces,
falling to the rocks down in the sea,
far below, where gods don't go, and no one could survive;
"please don't, please don't do this to me !" *
4. "No one could survive the risks you'd be taking !
and no one could have made it through the night.
You have your own family you'd be abandoning,
with no father, and me without my white knight."
5. But if a little child hurled from the bridge in icy waters
might still be alive, drowning below . . .
Though they say none could survive, even such a blind high dive,
my heart says, it's my duty — jump ! — just go !
6. But what about my own children's needs for their daddy ?
Orphaned with no father's guiding light . . .
And what about the woman I love, with everything inside me ?
— shouldn't I spare myself for them first, foremost, outright ?

[INSTRUMENTAL]

(Continued)

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(Continued)

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7. **These ruminations, daughter crying, pleas and struggles inside
flash through my mind in one split second, before `nd as I collide,
into the icy waters in the nighttime's certain grave;
is she still there ? — still alive to save ?**

[DOUBLE INSTRUMENTAL] †

8. **I'm falling, falling, falling from the cliff, at the bridge,
was the decision I made wrong, oh so wrong ?
I thought I heard the thunder and rain scream "It was in vain !"
— will I return with her — or at all — home where I belong ?
— will I return, home where I belong ?**

**[FADING INSTRUMENTAL, WITH INAUDIBLE, WHISPERED
PRAYERS MUFFLED INTO THE MUSIC]**

[END]

Written: March 7, 2016 [G, M, C]

* Voice cracks up in shaken weeping while singing this

† Dramatically building sounds of the eerie storm throughout
song come to full here, in background, with cracks of
thunder, fizz and pops of lightning, rains beating down,
distant mumbles of voices and rumbles of quaking

** Ends without conclusion: Making the listener ponder the
terrifying dilemma, is better than a happy-ending story