

## Enough of a Duck (Eider)

*Dedicated to the Common Eiders off the late October beach at Aquinnah, and to Tracy for space, time, and extensive waterfowl knowledge.*

When I wake up, out of luck, no sun peeks 'round the bend  
I'm running my eyes for waterfowl a'bobbing off the strand  
"You know, that duck it can eat a mussel," confided my friend to me  
Well, thought I, that's enough of a duck, it's all it needs to be

So I'll go down and greet the day as far as my eyes can see  
'Cause any duck that can eat a mussel's enough of a duck for me

When the days are spinning by, you could use a helping hand  
Water, tides, flooding high, there's storms on a steaming land  
You rise to find the day's a mighty mountain you can't climb  
And everything you do it seems you're running out of time

When my friends are dying fast, and leaving me alive  
I'm out of tears, screamed to dust, I'm bleeding to survive  
I can't fix everything at once, I know this to be true  
And how to say 'enough for now' is what I want to do

Oh, I can fight and fume and fret and feel so long forlorn  
There've been plenty of dismal days I wish't I'd never on earth been born  
I've lost hope so many times and teased it back again  
Found my way down to the waves and called on you, my friends

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This song appears on the album, *Ride in the Light*

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