

Antarctica

Al Stewart

Long before I ever saw
The frost upon your face
I was haunted by your beauty
And it drew me to this place

I felt the chill of mystery
With one foot on your shore
And then and there resolved to go
Where no man had before

Maybe I was snow blind
But it seemed the wind spoke true
And I believed its stories then
As dreamers sometimes do

In Antarctica
In Antarctica

Who knows what the powers may be
That cause a man to go
Mindless of the dangers
Out across the virgin snow

Seduced by this ambition
I easily forget
The hopeless quest of Shackleton
The dreamlike death of Scott

In Antarctica
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Maybe I was snow blind
But it seemed the wind spoke true
And I believed its stories then
As dreamers sometimes do

In Antarctica
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Maybe I was snow blind
Perhaps it sapped my will
But something of my innocence
Is wandering there still

In Antarctica
In Antarctica
In Antarctica
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