

## Carolina IV

Angra

(Bittencourt, Loureiro, Matos, Mariutti, Confessori)  
All I see floats with the wind  
All the miracles of the water  
Are the miracles never seen  
Somehow my life now begins  
This music that's been played through time  
Now starts to reach my feet  
Feels like the flood of my needs  
>From the harmony of forever  
Sound the melodies of the sea  
And you will know on the way  
I'm coming back to my enemies  
I'm turning around I'll be  
Just coming back to my last days  
I'm coming back to the sea!  
So... why won't you come with me, my friend?  
Thrills... like we had before  
Hope... never showing up the same  
For a lonely man  
Since the day we left the land  
We've been anxious on approach  
Captain kept showing his plans:  
"Under sail we go!"  
Deep the ocean's blue I stare  
The reflections of my soul  
We have with us a special guest  
And for him we made a toast  
Carolina IV took a river to the sky  
Seven men on board taking part  
To take their hearts around  
All around, around the world!  
All I can recall that day  
On that very day for sure  
All hands up against the haze  
As we attempted the return  
Carolina IV took the river to the sky  
One man less on board - human dreams  
Have sometimes cost their lives,  
All their lives dreaming  
I've been such a fool, I've been so afraid  
>From my heart to you I say: I'll be here to stay!  
Nothing much left from the boat  
Many years have been and gone  
Still I can't forget the past  
And the ones I left at home  
Carolina IV took the river to the sky  
Windy whistling nights  
Made me sail right into the wind's eye  
Now I'll die singing: