Godspeed

Audrey Horne

Out in the open
Out on the ocean

On the horizon
Your black sails are fading, again
We gave you our blessing and our absolution
The day you return here
We will be waiting for you

Well, we know
These vultures will guide you
Across the horizon
Just hold fast
Our dear Lady fortune
Will ride off this tidal wave
So we dream of a day
When we dance on their graves

Farewell, farewell
We will see you again
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