

I'm finally approaching the end of a dream  
Although I'm to perish, it's not what it seems  
The Windfare's gliding, locked to it's course  
My circus like ending, will bring no remorse

The task that's before me is stated quite clear  
Destroy the intruders, they shouldn't be here  
Just laying the problem before me sincere  
Was all that I needed, needed to hear

I'm tracing a vision I chose, please take my crying,  
For it's joy that it shows  
So give me my orders and let me get there,  
I've waited so long, such a lifetime  
To guide the Windfare

She's not much to look at, her dents and her rust  
But she was my fathers, a ship you could trust  
Oh! man did he love her, no wrong could she do  
And now I know, yes I know I'm loving her too!