Circumnavigation

Sometimes I want to weigh anchor Raise her out of the dirt Drifting off on a tradewind I'll circumnavigate earth By surprise I will take you Take you with me Your security's frail Your walls I will break through What a storm that would raise And on that rage I would sail Oh the ghost that I've raised Into your heartland I'll raid Sometimes I just want to lift off Raise on magnificent wings Gliding off on a tradewind I'll circumnavigate earth High in your ivory tower You've drawn your bridges in vain Oh there is no place to hide Your walls we will break through What a storm that will raise And on that rage we will sail Oh the ghost that I've raised And you'll raise your veil

Beaver