

## The Sea

Dark Moor

It's the sea of life a nightmare  
For the searching and ever coming back.  
In the middle of the empty nowhere  
In a deep hole that is getting black  
The sea  
Is a pool full of tears that shed  
My solitude that was thus fed  
With the outrage voices uttered by the sirens.  
The sea  
Is the vast void from I can't flee  
Is the smooth mirror of my glee  
Like liquid stuff of blurred time  
[Chorus]  
In the unstill bluish sea  
Searching a port that cares for me  
Coming back to get free  
My tortured soul  
I can ride  
In love the waves in glide  
In love I'm looking for a reason to hold on  
Hearing in the sea an old tone  
Of mermaids at my side  
While the waves make my ocean tide  
The sea  
Is where I just try to make sense  
Of this life fabric thick and dense  
Where I can feel distress and dismay for me.  
The sea  
Is the great well of fantasy  
Whose source is our melancholy  
From which springs up and flows  
[Chorus]  
The sea  
Is a pool full of tears that shed  
My solitude that was thus fed  
With the outrage voices uttered by the sirens.  
The sea  
Is the vast void from I can't flee  
Is the smooth mirror of my glee  
Like liquid stuff of blurred time