

There Is A Treason At Sea

DC Talk

I am solo in this world of water
Only the tip of a sunrise visible
Like the morning light in a little girl's eyes
I crave this freedom

I find it only in this little ship
Just my soul and this bread and butter
I am comfortable
But there is a treason at sea

Is it me?
It is a wonder, supernatural cover of war
The dark ones who eternal in damnation grow
Set about me now

How they whine and crow
I am solo
In this world of wet
And bitter is my temperament

I close the door to sentiment
And I relish all my youth
I realize that I am doomed
Fear of love and fear of You

But You give me the keys to paradise
It is You who sympathize
You and Your perfection grow
I am cradled in Your oceans throw

I crave Your freedom in this little ship
For You alone can chart my trip
And like these waves I lose my grip
And I sink into Your arms