

## 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