

The Cabin Door

Deine Lakaïen

i stood on the deck
all night long, all night long
watching the gangplanks
all night long, all night long
while the parties lasted
in lavish staterooms, lavish staterooms
the decks rumbling with guests
in lavish staterooms, lavish staterooms

and she sat in her cabin
the eyes fixed on the door

as the hours moved
toward dawn, toward dawn
i was convinced he survived
toward dawn, toward dawn
to know our destination
nothing remained, nothing remained
can't find our ship
nothing remained, nothing remained

and she sat in her cabin
the eyes fixed on the door

as the people waved from the pier
the lights grew small, lights grew dim
a proud ship into the current
lights grew small, lights grew dim
and i stood at the rail
for as long as i could
i've been watching the light
for as long as i could

and she sat in her cabin
the eyes fixed on the door

i knew it was almost morning
a danger close, danger close
as we sailed along the shore
perilously close, so close
as i opened up the cabin
and i looked into those eyes
i have never felt like this
as i looked into those eyes

and i said
"father won't find, we are save"