

Silent Crusade

Gene Clark

I am told that my life is a clipper
The sea of time has tossed about
And I know that there's only one skipper
Who can guide that ship about
Do the wakening eyes of the wondering soul
See within and then without
Silently the truth speaks more loudly
Than what falls from my mouth
Seems my dreams are the wings of a spirit
This vessel sails can't fill without
From it's wind comes the light of inspiration
And the darkness of doubt
Gales of anger that wane into the calm
Please take me drifting far away
From the wordy and worldly explanation
Of this space we call today
Sail away
Sail away from the shore
Situations, weigh the anchor once more
Sail away
Sail away from the shore
Situations, weigh the anchor once more