Wreck

Gentle Giant

The ship's rising up from the sea to the sky, cry, hey, hold on Just one sorry scream and a desperate cry, cry, hey, hold on Their lives pass before them before they die, hey, hey, hey The sea yawns around like a boiling hell, cry, hey, hold on And souls disappear with the toll of that bell, cry, hey, hold on The arms of the sea they are dragging them down, hey, hold on And sorrows and sins they are lost as they drown, hey, hey, hey How strange when you think that the sea was their way And a meaningless death is the price they pay For their living was made from the deep To their people in comfort and keep, keep all the people and pl aces there Never to be seen again, never to be loved and their last embrac And the kiss has a salt bitter taste Now all that remains is the deep cruel sea, hey, hold on And wreckage of things that used to be, hey, hold on No stone marks the place of that watery grave, cry, hey, hold o n Together they die both the weak and the brave, cry, hey, hold o n The arms of the sea they are dragging them down, hey, hold on And sorrows and sins they are lost as they drown, hey, hold on The sea yawns around like a boiling hell, hey, hold on And souls disappear with the toll of that bell, hey, hold on Now all that remains is the deep cruel sea, hey, hold on And wreckage of things that used to be, hey, hold on No stone marks the place of that watery grave, cry, hey, hold o n Together they die both the weak and the brave, cry, hey, hold o n The arms of the sea they are dragging them down, hey, hold on

The arms of the sea they are dragging them down, hey, hold on And sorrows and sins they are lost as they drown, hey, hold on The sea yawns around like a boiling hell, cry, hey, hold on