

## Ancient Love

Gossling

These seas have upheaved us  
With strength of an idle wave  
You've been happy drifting  
While I've been your constant shore

My ancient love, my ancient love  
You've been bellowed by the breeze  
Drifted through the ocean free  
My ancor keeps me from dragging

But the new tide is coming  
My ancient love, we have lost our purpose  
My ancient love, we have lost out compass  
You left on a crashing wave

With power beyond what's safe  
There was no surprise when the mist arrived  
You took me down but I'll survive

My ancient love, we have lost our purpose  
My ancient love, we have lost our compass  
My ancient love, we have lost our purpose  
My ancient love, we have lost our compass

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