

Dead of Night

Hey Marseilles

I've been walking in the dead of night
Looking down, looking right
If the morning's red
Then I'll be alright

I've been sailing on a dozen seas
Searching for that elusive breeze
If my raft won't sink
I'll have some time to think

I am sailing in winter
We are slowing down, we are going down
Ocean waves are to die for
Endless blue and gray, endless

Lines we trace of a thousand ends
We'll count the ways we can't begin
Stay in our homes
Remain on our own

Lie everyone, says you should believe
That the map you draw shows the life you'll lead
Stay the course
And that world will be yours

I will climb to a new ridge
Where the light is low, and the lake below
Calls my name to jump off it
Endless blue and gray, endless

I've been walking in the dead of night
Looking down, looking right
If the morning's red
Then I'll be alright

I've been sailing on a dozen seas
Searching for that elusive breeze
If my raft does sink
I'll have some time to think