

lie here on the shore.
I look in all directions.
I'm staring in the blue.
I see my life's reflections.

I'm so far away from the tainted shore.
I've stayed here for a thousand years,
And I will stay a thousand more.
I feel that in the end, we'll ultimately win.
The end is so far now, it will begin.

Catalina, with the ships upon the shore.
Catalina, where the stars hang in the night.
Catalina, I'm staring at the blue.
Catalina, my hope burn like a light.

The moon is on the right.
Such a deep and dark sensation.
There is no fear from now on.
Only rising expectation.

I'm so far away from the tainted life.
I've stayed here for a thousand years,
And a thousand more's no time.
I feel that in the end, we'll ultimately win.
The end is so far now, it will begin.

And as the sun goes down
The fishing ships roll in.
They bring the day's work home,
And at night it will begin.