

Ulysses

Josh Garrels

I'm holding on to the hope that one day this could be made right. I've been shipwrecked, and left for dead, and I have seen the darkest sights. Everyone I've loved seems like a stranger in the night But Oh my heart still burns, tells me to return, and search the fading light.

I'm sailing home to you I won't be long By the light of moon I will press on Until, I find, my love

Trouble has beset my ways, and wicked winds have blown Sirens call my name, they say they'll ease my pain, then break me on the stones But true love is the burden that will carry me back home Carry me with the, memories of the, beauty I have known

I'm sailing home to you I won't be long By the light of moon I will press on

So tie me to the mast of this old ship and point me home Before I lose the one I love, before my chance is gone I want to hold, her in, my arms