## **Ocean Gypsy**

## Renaissance

Tried to take it all away Learn her freedom just inside a day And find her soul To find their fears allayed

Tried to make her love their own They took her love they left her there They gave her nothing back That she would want to own

Gold and silver rings and stones Dances slowly of the moon No one else can know She stands alone

Sleeping dreams will reach for her She cannot say the words they need She knows she's alone And she is free

Ocean gypsy of the moon The sun has made a thousand nights For you to hold Ocean gypsy, where are you The shadows followed by the stars Have turned to gold, turned to gold

Then she met a hollow soul Filled him with her light And was consoled she was the moon And he, the sun was gold

Eyes were blinded with his light The sun she gave Reflected back the night The moon was waning almost out of sight

Softly ocean gypsy calls Silence holds the stars awhile They smile sadly For her where she falls

Just the time before the dawn The sea is hushed The ocean calls her Day has taken her and now she's gone

Noone noticed when she died Ocean gypsy shackled to the tide The ebbing waves were turning Spreading wide

Something gone within her eyes Her fingers, lifeless, stroke the sand Her battered soul was lost She was abandoned Silken threads like wings still shine Winds take pleasure still make patterns In her lovely hair So dark and fine

Stands on high beneath the seas Cries no more Her tears have dried Oceans weep for her the ocean sighs