

## Sounds Of The Sea

Renaissance

Watching winter pools take me to the sea  
Carried by the wind sighing feeling free  
On the beach alone seabirds circle there above me  
Lonely winter day makes me want to stay  
There where I belong  
Where I am real, where I can feel sounds of the sea

Rivers flowing down streaming in the sand  
Shells are tangled in seaweed drifting strands  
Pools of silence stem peace is sounding all around me  
Lonely winter day makes me want to stay  
There where I belong  
Where I am real, where I can feel sounds of the sea

Sun sets slowly and night returns once more  
Standing by the surf coasting on the shore  
Shadows in the night echoes of the sea inside me  
Lonely winter day makes me want to stay  
There where I belong  
Where I am real, where I can feel sounds of the sea