

The Sea

Renaissance

The sea
Holds it's many hands to me
And takes me
To places where I want to be
My dreams
Many fathoms far below
Like this
The pattern of my life will flow

Distant horizon
Melts in the sun
Turn and turn away
Feel the end of day
Hear the saddest call
The stars appear
I wonder how I'll be next year
The tide will bring anew
I hope there'll still be you

The moon in it's sadness
Loose in the night
Glowing from above
Welcome joy and love
How can it be
That sun don't see
A simple truth
It seems to me
Clouds obscure the view
Sea awaits the view
Now