

## Into The Blue

Roddy Woomble

Row gently down the waves as they grow  
Unlike the land the sea can let it's pride show  
When you're hand in hand in a storm's command  
Let the boat go gently

If morning ever breaks it's spell  
We'll be floating on a heaven that whispers hell  
And the wind sounds like the world is waking  
So row gently now

Between every grain of sand there are chances  
And better times to make advances  
The walls of stone  
That we'll leave behind us

As we go now into the blue, into the blue  
Whatever this moment turns into  
Go now into the blue, into the blue  
Whatever this moment turns into

The tide as it flows pulls me around  
Into the curve of the clouds  
As they blow I follow their reflections

Let the sails down, and let them blow  
When we're awake we won't feel so alone  
The tide has it's pride, but it's a pride that comes and goes  
First so strong then so gently

There are hills beyond these hills  
Where the air is still grey in it's mystery  
That thankfully will always remain a mystery to me

As you go now into the blue, into the blue  
Whatever this moment turns into  
Go now into the blue, into the blue  
Whatever this moment turns into