

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

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Whatever this moment turns into
Go now into the blue, into the blue
Whatever this moment turns into