Sight Unseen

I want to spread the word Of the earth and heavens To end the anger between the two Slowly slipping out of sight To swim for days Thinking to see land Find a rose with all the weeds Tell it is beautiful The tide argues but recedes To leave the sands behind We'll end the anger between the two Slowly slipping out of sight Traces of the sinking ships Blend in well where the water drips Onto the boy who looks up and smiles To see where it is coming from What we want is free To swim for days Thinking to see land Find a rose with all the weeds Tell it is beautiful Traces of the sinking ships Blend in well where the water drips Onto the girl who looks up and smiles Knowing she is just as STRONG...STRONG. STRONG

Sense Field