

Captains

Show Of Hands

High above the earth
hours before we land morning slowly breaks
and dawns lifting
the only one awake so gentle in my hands
i trace a hundred lives through darkness drifting

i will bring you back
i will hold you
my arms are strong they will enfold you

far out at sea
a hundred miles from shore
a storm begins to rise and the tide's turning
driving wind and rain to try my skill once more
testing yet again all my craft and leaning
all my love to calmer seas i will steer you
and your be safe when i am near you

for we search on every side
for compass and a guide
someone with the an and the charts
oh we say please be the captin of my heart
my heart

we turn away from town
and steer towards the west
the rain beats on the roof as the sun is setting
you close your eyes and see you sleeping
and as you dream your in my keeping
at last when you wake and look around you
i have brough you back and i have found you