

She wiped the smile right off my face  
And hid it away in a secret place  
The night was dark and the ground was cold  
I slipped myself into a pool  
I saw the trees but not the wood  
And floated in an icy flood  
As cold began to freeze my heart  
I heard a voice come through the dark  
Bring up the coals  
Light up the fire  
Joy de viva  
Joy de viva  
Smile your shining smile on me

If you see her  
Say I need her  
Joy de viva  
Joy de viva

Now sunburned men tell tales of me  
Of how I sail the ocean deep  
Upon the brow I shade my face  
Searching for that state of grace  
Every night the moon appears  
She shows me that I need not fear  
The crashing rocks and siren wind  
And I will find her in the end  
Then I will run  
Into her fire