

Oceana
Oceana in my heart
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Oceana carry with her
all the lost dreams
As a treasure
hidden underneath her waves

I went away to the outer hills
Where no trees can grow
and no man live
With my head held high
I asked the Northwind
Will you please
take me with you

And the winds lifted me up
like a bird whose wings were spread
Merely to put me down

I went to the Moon
When she was shining as bright as
as I have ever seen her
May I borrow some of the light
that you possess

But the moonbeam
could not reach deep enough

Then I saw her face
As the waves went away
She told me
She had been waiting

Cold winter nights
I walk upon the frozen earth
The Moon lights my way
The Northwind embraces me
Tells me to go on