

The Sea Is Calling

The Temper Trap

At night when it's quiet and the waves come rolling in,
The merchant ship's light paints the dark as we sing hymns
To the one who is great, whom but words cannot be seen
When all left is love, there will be no in between

Tucked in the corner of Earth
Naked in light we are born
Oh, can you hear the sea calling?
Calling us into the world

A distance from grace, we shall toil with our days
And take on the dirt that has rendered us as slaves
Our mothers will cry, is there something in the sky?
We know we are present here, but may never know why

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Oh, can you hear the sea calling?
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Oh, can you hear the sea calling?
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Tucked in the corner of Earth
Placed on the wayside at birth
Down on the open road
Making our way back home

Tucked in the corner of Earth
Naked in light we are born
Oh, can you hear the sea calling?
Calling us into the world