

## Kings Upon The Main

Thrice

The lesson you'd do well not to forget  
Your life could be the one it's wisdom saves  
At sea, where you're beleaguered and beset  
On every side by strife of wind and waves

Despite the best of maps and the bravest men  
For all their mighty names and massive forms  
There'll never be and has never been  
A ship or fleet secure against the storms

When kings upon the main have clung to pride  
And held themselves as masters of the sea  
I've held them down beneath the crushing tide  
Till they have learned that no one masters me

But grace can still be found within the gale  
With fear and reverence, raise your ragged sail