

Oceans

Wardrum

I remember long ago
We were aiming high above
And our oceans seemed so vast
Time slips away so fast

Silence fills our playing field
There your old man used to build
Swarms of paper planes to fly
To keep our heads up high

There's no thing called fate
"Now" was never late

All so plain
No matter how much pain
We shed no tear in vain
We left no fear untamed
We made our dreams come true

And now that our oceans found a shore
And our hearts still ask for more
When recalling all those years
I can't hold my tears

There's no thing called fate
"Now" was never late

All so plain
No matter how much pain
We shed no tear in vain
We left no fear untamed
We made our dreams come true