

Night Sea Journey

Wendy Rule

Sail slow as the moon
Lights our way home
Into her echoing womb
Deep water is dark
Darkness is bright
In the hair of the Queen of the Night

Come to me
Come to me ...

Dive, water is cold
Water is cruel
Water that quickens your soul
Nothing
Nothing is all
All is within
Nothing can soften her call

Turn from the shore
Leave your reason
Drink the darkness
Taste the terrible night

Come to me
Come to me ...

Sail over the sea
Ocean of dreams
To the arms of Persephone