

Boat Song

Woodkid

We packed our bags and said farewell
Untied the knot and raised the sail
We threw our hearts into the sea
Forgot all of our memories

The wind was sweet and smelled of home
The sea was rough and felt unknown
Escaping shores of lunacy
Dawn light, twilight, infinity

Can we keep our baring straight
Or will we be blown off course
Are we instruments of fate?
Do we really have a choice?

A voice whispers in the gales
Like in the songs and childhood tales
Where krakens raging in the sea
Crack ships into a million pieces

Can we keep our baring straight?
Or will we be blown off course?
Are we instruments of fate?
Do we really have a choice?

We threw our hearts into the sea
Forgot all of our memories