

## The Sailor and the Sea

Xandria

Along the seashore, rousing and cold  
A withered face in the wind  
An old man waiting for the end of his tale  
His sight on the souging waves

The load of memories in his hands  
A long way home to innocence

The sailor and the sea

Time has gone like the altering tides  
A thousand steps in the sand  
An unmistakable proof of his life  
Of all what he had once been

He walks away from a young boy's dream  
And all that's left is just the sea

The sailor and the sea

And in the end we all are him  
The sailor and the sea...