Buck-O-Nine, Swimming In Sand

He said take me to the sea
That is where I want to be
He said take me to the sea and let
my mother bury me

He was just an orphan child
Grew up in the Cayman Isles
He was just an orphan child that said
He needed to rest awhile

Now I'm swimming in sand
Sinking in vaseline
praying for land
under my feet
under my feet

He sailed upon the ocean winds
The maritime he called his friend
He sailed upon the ocean winds
until he needed the shore again