

# Cadaverous Condition, To The Distant Grey

I remember the dreamwind  
filling my sails then blowing me off course

I remember the blue sky  
the follies of youth and a wish to die

I remember things held close  
thrown away and forgotten

I foresee that it will come true  
this my wind now blows for you

calling calling  
across the blue

I remember the black heart  
the knowledge of age and the falling apart

I remember the feelings I lack  
and the friendships that were a stab in the back

calling calling  
across the blue

I will burn this page today  
I will throw my life away  
I just do not want to stay  
I give it all to the beautiful sea

calling calling  
across the blue

calling calling  
across the blue

to the distant grey