Halou, La Mer

A perfectly symmetrical design Delicate, unaffected by the hands of time Can one know intentions Of what has created you Can one ever be certain That their perception is true

Show me your inner workings
I trust you implicitly
This must be what gods are for
Carry me across the water
Hold my hands to meet horizons
Things i'd never see alone
This must be what gods are for
Carry me across the water

Could it be that i have been wrong Could it be the answers Have been here all along No look to make things awkward These things are understood With confidence it catches And we wish to god it would