

Lucero, Gone To Sea

she's beautiful in deep blue
but she's cold and she's tragic too
there ain't nothing a sailor can do
land locked and alone
with her siren song
now my heart is gone
with her to the sea
i can hear her from the shores
so i dare not to sail anymore
a voice i would gladly drown for
staying land locked and alone
with her siren song
now my heart is gone
with her to the sea