

# 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