

Machine Men, The Cardinal Point

The future was full of choices
but all chances fell to the waves - beneath a boat we built
with our hands keeping us safe on the surface
Broken plans were rusted by the tears of broken men
We chose another journey after weeks
we had sailed blind and astray

Fairy tales from the endless seas and liars
With their briefcase full of promises
-We could sail the big ship across the ocean
Navigating to the dreams

I couldn't tell where the sea ended
and the sky began - 'cos of the dark
No light on the hill to lead us to the way of salvation
Keeping us separate from these cold and dark waters
Preventing disappearance to those waves
of lightning and storm

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