

# Marc Almond, The Sea Still Sings

I remember the sea I remember  
How I thought she would sing forever  
Though her voice it became a whisper  
But the sea still sings in her heart  
To the furthest shores of Alaska  
From the bow of a floundering tanker  
Her shores in eternal winter  
But the sea still sings in her heart  
She waits for the moment  
So still and alone  
On her shoreline a necklace of feather and bone  
No laughter of children  
Where nothing will grow  
But the sea still sings  
The sea still sings  
The sea still sings in her heart  
I remember the sea, I remember  
How she rose in a terrible temper  
On a stormy night in September  
How the sea still sings in her heart  
Taking back all her stolen treasure  
Giving back all our waste with a pleasure  
Hand in hand with a furious weather  
How the sea still sings in her heart  
No longer distraught and no longer alone  
She took all our shorelines and made them her own  
Drowned all the people asleep in their homes  
The sea still sings  
The sea still sings  
The sea still sings in her heart  
The mermaids were singing a warning  
The mermen were teasing and taunting  
The sirens a song that was haunting  
Tearing each ship from its mooring  
And the sea shed her black coat of mourning  
I remember the sea I remember  
The stillness and calm of the water  
And a song that went on forever  
The sea still sings  
The sea still sings  
The sea still sings  
The sea still sings in her heart