

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