

The 3rd And The Mortal, Oceana

Oceana in my heart

Oceana carry with her
all the lost dreams
as a treasure
hidden underneath her wings

I went away
to the outer hills
where no trees can grow
and no man live
With my head held high
I asked the northwind
will you please
take me with you
And the wind lifted me up
like a bird whose wings were spread
merely to put me down

I went to the moon
when she was shining as bright
as i have ever seen her
May i borrow some of the light
that you possess
But the moonbeam
could not reach deep enough

Then i saw her face
as the waves went away
She told me
she had been waiting

Cold winter nights
I walk upon the frozen earth
The moon lights my way
The northwind embraces me
tells me to go on