

Unified Theory, Fin

We set the sail
And we cut the water
Creating new woes
And when it was over
With the moon on our shoulder
There we stood
We paddle through the waves
Confusion rest in our wake
We paddle through the waves
All solutions find their way
The green in the bluest
Ocean below us
There it ends
The healing is over
We have discovered
Where we stand
We paddle through the waves
Confusion rest in our wake
We paddle through the waves
All solutions find their way
We paddle through the waves