

# Angelo Kelly, Waves come and go

Early in the morning we head out  
The weather is rough, still we bring the sails up  
What the captain commands we carry out  
For somehow in the end, he's always been right  
Waves come and go (come and go)  
And God will save your soul (save your soul)  
I can see the land, now I understand  
We throw out the fishing nets one by one  
Fingers cold, and it's pouring rain  
The harvest is gathered from father and son  
It's in Gods hands, what the day will bring  
Waves come and go (come and go)  
And God will save your soul (save your soul)  
I can see the land, now I understand  
I understand (waves still come and go)  
You have a plan (God will save your soul)  
I lay my fate, humbly in your hand  
I understand (waves still come and go)  
You have a plan (God will save your soul)  
I lay my fate, humbly in your hand  
I understand (waves still come and go)  
You have a plan (God will save your soul)  
I lay my fate, humbly in your hand  
Waves come and go (come and go)  
And God will save your soul (save your soul)  
I can see the land, now I understand, I understand