

Candlemass, Clearsight

We sat the sails, in July
Knew too well it was final goodbye
At the helm, there I stood
Like a tree, awaiting the flood

Over the sea and under the stars
We searched the shores both near and so far
Crossed the last line, the rim of the world
To find reality, life, death and birth

Clearsight....Fearflight....The tears light
Clearsight....Sheer night.... Near blight
Clearsight....Clearsight....Clearsight

Didn't know, what to find
There was no water, we could not return
Sailed the deserts, of the seas
Four years... human debris

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We searched the shores both near and so far
Crossed the last line, the rim of the world
To find reality, life, death and birth

Clearsight....Fearflight....The tears light
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We fled the shallow, the modern decline
The ship of fools, a cursed bark of pine
...compass...dead, as sea and sky met
We reached the end at the cliffs of regret

HMS Clearsight, ghost of the sea
Drifting the oceans forever unfree
In to the storms, the rain and the mist
We still sail the dreams from the deepers grave there is

Clearsight....Fearflight....The tears light
Clearsight....Sheer night.... Near blight
Clearsight....Clearsight....Clearsight
Twilight.... Twilight.... Twilight