

# 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  
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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