

# Gaelic Storm, Heart Of The Ocean

Candlelight dies at the window  
And the night wind blows soft from the sea  
Though I lie in your arms, I'm a thousand miles away  
On the waves sailing fast, sailing free

Now I'm bound for the heart of the ocean  
I'm riding the sea in my soul  
In the dark and the deep  
She will rock me to sleep  
Down below... where the black waters roll

When the sea birds cry out in the morning  
And the sun lays its kiss on the sand  
I'll be drawn to the shore  
Like so many times before  
As I long to be far from the land.

Now I'm bound for the heart of the ocean  
I'm riding the sea in my soul  
In the dark and the deep  
She will rock me to sleep  
Down below... where the black waters roll

I can still hear your voice on the trade winds  
I can still taste your tears on the foam  
But the lure of the tide that I'm feeling inside  
Will not rest till my heart finds its home

Now my heart is the heart of the ocean  
There are storms from the sea in my soul  
I'm restless and deep  
And before I can sleep  
I must go... where the black waters roll

where the black waters rollx3