

# Gentle Giant, Wreck

The ship's rising up from the sea to the sky heyehh Hold on  
Just one sorry scream and a desperate cry heyehh Hold on  
Their lives pass before them before they die heyehh --

The sea yawns around like a boiling hell heyehh hold on  
And souls disappear with the toll of that bell heyehh hold on  
The arms of the sea they are dragging them down heyehh hold on  
And sorrows and sins they are lost as they drown heyehh --

How strange when you think that the sea was their way;  
And a meaningless death is the price they pay  
For their living was made from the deep  
To their people in comfort and keep  
Keep all their people and places there  
Never to be seen again, never to be loved and their last embrace --  
And the kiss has a salt bitter taste

Now all that remains is the deep cruel sea heyehh hold on  
And wreckage of things that used to be heyehh hold on  
No stone marks the place of that watery grave heyehh hold on  
Together they die both the weak and the brave heyehh hold on

The arms of the sea.... etc.