

Guardian, The Captain

He was a captain
Flew a silver sail
Playing a wind song like a part of the sea
He followed the sunshine
charted the stars
Like a part of the ocean...a part of the sea

And what he did not fear was the journey
or the treasures left behind
And he did not run from the answer
what he did not hear were the lies

He told a story
Sailed through storms
Painted a picture lived in the scenes
Some say he was crazy
living in a dream
but he sailed with a reason out on a crystal sea

And what he did not fear didn't hurt him
What he did not seek didn't find
And he would not run from the answers
what he did not hear were the lies

Sail on captain sail on
Let your guiding light lead you cross the ocean

And though his eyes were old
he saw much more than many men could see
Now even though he's gone
his legacy lives on
a simple faith that takes me cross the sea
and home again

As the stormy sea keeps raging on
sometimes I miss my home
Take me home
I can feel it when the wind blows
and I hear you call my name
Take me home
I've been away too long
Take me home
let your spirit lead me on
and until that day
I'll try and live just like the captain