

Nightwish, An Ocean Of Strange Islands

A mariner under a sky moonlit
On an island of a crewless ship
A few decades of immortality ahead
A one-man crew for a one-way trip
Islands, islands everywhere
I keep my range with crowded sails
My waves, they kiss every shore I land
Steep cliffs will mock my waving hand

Islanders, villagers, universal mariners
Calling me, guiding me, Monsters far beneath
Hurricanes on the way, Lunatic weather vanes
Shipwrecked lovers on a faraway cay
Passing by butterflies, fluttering for a day
Jokers, jesters, Goddesses, hominidae
Deep delicious blue beneath
I'll steer wherever tomorrow is near

Light a beacon so I can navigate
Through the tempest
Through the madness
Light a homefire for the sad man
With a begging hand

Light a beacon so I can navigate
Through the tempest
Following the quintet
Ride on the highest wave
Bring me to life
To them who dance in the daylight

Sail and seek
The starbound quay
Calling you, calling me
To be a part of your story

Here raining ash to cover the dead
An island of the past wrecks
Of you, of the endless sundown
Hemlock meadows, deepest quicksand
Empty harbor by a wasteland
Mirrors, mirrors, everywhere
For you of mad despair

Friends, who were for a time
Now grapes of sour wine
Lords of a single fly
Still, I rue no island
Of shared solitude

You who glow
In deepest woe
Let it be, retiree, the water's fine
Sail carefree

Sail and seek
The starbound quay
Calling you, calling me
To be a part of your story

On these strange islands