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