

# Renaissance, Ocean Gypsy

Tried to take it all away  
Learn her freedom just inside a day  
And find her soul  
To find their fears allayed

Tried to make her love their own  
They took her love they left her there  
They gave her nothing back  
That she would want to own

Gold and silver rings and stones  
Dances slowly of the moon  
No-one else can know  
She stands alone

Sleeping dreams will reach for her  
She cannot say the words they need  
She knows she's alone  
And she is free

Chorus:

Ocean gypsy of the moon  
The sun has made a thousand nights  
For you to hold  
Ocean gypsy where are you  
The shadows followed by the stars  
Have turned to gold, turned to gold

Then she met a hollow soul  
Filled him with her light  
And was consoled she was the moon  
And he, the sun was gold

Eyes were blinded with his light  
The sun she gave  
Reflected back the night  
The moon was waning almost out of sight

Softly ocean gypsy calls  
Silence holds the stars awhile  
They smile sadly  
For her where she falls

Just the time before the dawn  
The sea is hushed  
The ocean calls her  
Day has taken her and now she's gone

Chorus

No-one noticed when she died  
Ocean gypsy shackled to the tide  
The ebbing waves were turning  
Spreading wide

Something gone within her eyes  
Her fingers lifeless stroke the sand  
Her battered soul was lost  
She was abandoned

Silken threads like wings still shine  
Winds take pleasure still make patterns

In her lovely hair  
So dark and fine

Stands on high beneath the seas  
Cries no more  
Her tears have dried  
Oceans weep for her the ocean sighs

Chorus