

# Renaissance, The Sea

The sea  
Holds its many hands to me  
And takes me  
To places where I want to be  
My dreams  
Many fathoms far below  
Like this  
The pattern of my life will flow

Distant horizon  
Melts in the sun  
Turn and turn away  
Feel the end of day  
Hear the saddest call  
The stars appear  
I wonder how I'll be next year  
The tide will bring anew  
I hope there'll still be you

The moon in its sadness  
Loose in the night  
Glowing from above  
Welcome joy and love  
How can it be  
That sun don't see  
A simple truth  
It seems to me  
Clouds obscure the view  
Sea awaits the view  
Now