

Rick Springfield, Sailing

Maybe tomorrow with the wind on my side
I will sail across the ocean
To the island of white, the sea is pink
Only one star in sight
That's where I'll be going
Because I'm searching for the light
There goes my mind again
It just can't stop its wondering around
Cause it wants to know everything that is going on

Sailing across the ocean
Sailing across the sea of time

Could be I'd find promotion
Maybe I can be what my teacher was to me
He was a man giving the truth to me

Let me see for myself what's going on
Maybe soon I will see the great horizon
The velvet sails of my ship in the night
Give away the colors of the faces delight

Land ho was the cry of the day
As I turned to face the captain
When I heard a voice say
There goes my mind again
It just can't stop this wondering around
Cause he wants to know everything that's going on

Sailing across the ocean
Sailing across the sea of time
Sailing across the ocean
Sailing across the sea of time
Sailing across the ocean
Sailing across the sea of time