

Sanctuary Rig, Sail On

Through my silent contemplation you lie sleeping in my arms
And your beauty almost more than I can bear
In other-worldly isolation we are sheltered from the storm
And the magic we have made will linger there
But I see dawn's icy fingers come to infiltrate the night
I know Rhiannon's birds will spread their wings and soon take flight
Though it's not for me to reason why
I lie beside you spent too tired for dreaming

So sail on though tomorrow I'll miss you
I ain't too proud to kiss you goodbye
Sail on Caledonia's calling
Though I know in the morning I'm going to cry

Though I know you're hesitating, we can't change the way we feel
And the time will surely come to say goodbye
Though the road ahead is waiting, I am stuck behind the wheel
As you turn your swooping prow towards the sky
And the waves rise up to meet you as you stretch to kiss the wind
And Boreas will greet you for to guide you home again
And a thousand questions haunt my lips
Though nothing I could say would bear repeating

Somehow Sunday's shining glory turns to Monday's rain
Suddenly I'm yearning for your gentle hand again
Something so extraordinary, Father, Sun and Mother Mary
Please don't let my fragile senses drive my love away

And I watch the time-worn ocean break in fragile waves beside
As the sand accepts my footfall and I kiss the aging tide
And our memory forms a bright cascade
Your voice more haunting than the lark ascending

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