

# Silje Nergaard, The Beachcomber

Lead me to the sand and sea  
Sit a while beside me... and I won't mind  
Wait until the tide has turned  
To see what's left behind

Then I'll search for things to save  
Wake me if I'm dreaming  
And if all I've planned starts  
streaming through my fingers  
Out of hand... grains of sand

Let the woman I'll become  
Dare to walk the shoreline...  
and to ride the wave  
Let the ocean show its might  
But leave me feeling brave

When all else is washed from sight  
Wake me if I'm dreaming  
And if all I've planned starts  
streaming through my fingers  
Out of hand... grains of sand

Never let me hide away  
In caves and shun the light of day  
Let the waters gently steer  
Me to my moorings far from fear  
so I might come to comb this beach  
Seeing what my eye can reach  
And knowing that a heart can open here...  
open here

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Wait until the tide has turned  
To see what's left behind