

## Aspen It Is "Cape Horn"

Visit "[Cape Horn](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

A trader leaving harbour  
Farewell waving hands  
Set course with godspeed  
To far promising lands  
The sun is mildly shining  
Sails bulging in the breeze  
An expedition seeking  
Free passage to the east

In south atlantic waters  
Crossing the exquator  
Passing patagonia  
And sierra del fuezo  
Screams come from the crow's nest  
His horrid obscuration  
The sight of the flying dutchman  
Portent of damnation

Sailor's nightmare  
Ship of ghosts  
Fearsome traveller  
Curse of boats  
Dead man's island  
Hell begins  
Down-pour rain  
Hhowling winds

Inconstant currents  
Waves like walls  
Floating icebergs  
Polar squalls  
Blustering maelstroms  
Furious storms  
Seamen's graveyard  
'Round the horn

Looming up at starboard  
Monolithical form  
Seafarers fall on their knees  
As they behold cape horn

Months now lasts the effort  
They have lost all hope  
A dancing wreck of splintered wood  
Icing on the ropes  
The craft battered and broken  
Crew drowning like rats  
Their shattered galleon sinking  
Into mysterious depths

Visit [Aspen It Is](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.