

Beaver "Circumnavigation"

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Sometimes I want to weigh anchor
Raise her out of the dirt
Drifting off on a tradewind
I'll circumnavigate earth

By surprise I will take you
Take you with me
Your security's frail

Your walls I will break through
What a storm that would raise
And on that rage I would sail
Oh the ghost that I've raised

Into your heartland I'll raid

Sometimes I just want to lift off
Raise on magnificent wings
Gliding off on a tradewind
I'll circumnavigate earth

High in your ivory tower
You've drawn your bridges in vain
Oh there is no place to hide

Your walls we will break through
What a storm that will raise
And on that rage we will sail

Oh the ghost that I've raised
And you'll raise your veil

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