

# Me "Naked"

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At the dawn of the day with the sound of the sea  
Stand at the frontier of the shore  
There's a choice to be made that will burn like the fire  
of the sun

With the old world behind and the new one ahead  
There's fear of the future and the past  
With the ships drawing near there is no turning back  
To a life that is going up in flames

Ashes on the ground

Spin the world around, tomorrow's here  
Perfect time to run, the road is clear  
All that held us down has burnt away  
Further in the past with each new day  
Going, going, gone

Now the sirens are calling  
Their arms to the skies  
Foolish who follow come undone  
So we row for the land,  
Leave the ships to the bed of the sea

Now we stand at the light at the break of the waves  
Chains falling from us all around  
Our feet upon the ground

Spin the world around, tomorrow's here  
Perfect time to run, the road is clear  
All that held us down has burnt away  
Further in the past with each new day  
Going, going, gone

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