

Between Blue "The Sailing Ship"

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I found
myself upon the sea, one day....
Off the
shore of that copper-grain home of yours.
No rescue
plans!
No spread
of wings to fly!....
Ever since
my push from the land.
.. ..
Across my
travels I met a youth....
If joy was
false, his face was truth....
Sea-salt
bitter bent his lip....

I watched
him from my sailing ship.....

-Chorus-

O my God,
when will I ever learn from my past!....

O my God,
hold me fast in the sea.
Across my
travels I met an old man.....

If voices
fired, his locked again.....

Sea-salt
bitter bent his lip....

I watched
him from my sailing ship...

I crack and
creak,

And refuse
to speak!....
If only he
knew this courage....
Is for the
weak,....
Like me!....
.. ..
Ever since
I realized, I was those two....
Then I met
you among the blue.
.. ..
Everyone is
Between Blue,
Everyone is
here.
.. ..
Safe! In
cupped watery hands.
We rise on
the wings, sprouting from the dawn.....

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