

## Martigan "Boatmans Vision"

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High above the Milky Way  
there's a rumoure rolling free  
The year of the chameleon  
is said to bring the change  
Who's to stay's apparently  
Who did not accept us  
Who will lay is bets  
on just a dream  
Guardian angels drift out f the scene  
back home talking to - to the open sea

Memories wrapped in silky days  
daring a first thought on the fee  
The year of the chameleon  
is said to bring the change  
Who's to stay's apparently  
Who did not accept us  
Who will lay is bets  
on just a dream

Guardian angels drift out f the scene  
back home talking to - to the open sea  
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Now as my mind is ready to fade  
Low's the tideas the anchor is set  
No winds four our thirsty sails  
The boatmen hook their fairy tales  
're glances enter the open sea  
meant to be rescue, meant to be free  
meant to survive

Guardian angels drift out f the scene  
back home talking to - to the open sea  
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back home talking to - to the open sea

Covering my face in my hands  
A silly feelig in my throat  
Remembering friends on dry land  
A silly weakness on our thoughts

Turning my coin over the rim  
Bleeding aout in spite of choice  
Spinning coins over the rim  
Quivering for any joy

Covering friends in my hands  
Sitting silly onour thoughts  
Visions under my curls  
are somehow breeding out our hopes

Turning my coin over the rim  
Bleeding out in spite of choice  
Spinning coins over the rim  
Quivering for any joy

Inspired by noise - inspired by choice  
Inspired by noise - inspired by choice  
between death or voice

Facing shields against us  
Silly weakness on their thoughts  
The enemies child on dry land  
would simply never understand

Turning my choice on the rim  
Bleeding out in spite of choice  
Spinning coins over the rim  
Quivering for any joy

Their childish eyes adore them  
The elder lead off the mistake  
Shallow seas are known then  
as the most serious event

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