

A Maddel "Rowing Boat"

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My rowing-boat floats to its aim.
There is a place for everybody in it .
For everybody who is on my way.
In wind and storm your guardian I'll become.
And to the land for sure we will come.

I don't know who you are.
Now I see only remnants.
Of yesterday's wave.
But I know who I am.
And the glittering light.
From the storm will us save.

You talk and I'm silent and listening.
You're afraid, and I'm laughing and consoling.
I see the reflection of life in your eyes.
You talk and I'm silent and listening.
You're afraid, and I'm laughing and consoling.
And it brings warmth to my soul.

I don't know who you are.
Now I see only remnants.
Of yesterday's wave.
But I know who I am.
And the glittering light.
From the storm will us save.

I don't know who've jumped out shouting
"Land!".
I don't know who looks up to the sky and prays.
But I know who is sitting silent in the corner.
He knows just the same that I do.
He sees all the things that I view.

I don't know who you are.
Now I see only remnants.
Of yesterday's wave.
But I know who I am.
And the glittering light.
From the storm will us save.

