

Saline Grace

"The Traps Of Time"

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The Baltic Sea discloses
Our shadows lost in the sand
Those arduous paths to come
Weâ€™re struggling night and day

The onshore wind compels
Fallen trees, admonish silently
Weâ€™re fleeting guests on earth
Who vanish with every breath
Struggling night and day

Yesterday, each momentâ€™s fate
I try to keep your hands in mine
Always pursued by the traps of time

Mankind climbs the highest mountain
Conquers the bottom of the sea
Like a malign growth that kills
Weâ€™re struggling night and day

A dying seabird breathes hard
Mindless compassion mortifies
Estrangement, our tragic fate
Weâ€™re man-made prisoners
Struggling night and day

Yesterday, each momentâ€™s fate
I try to keep your hands in mine
Always pursued by the traps of time

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