

Riding the Open Sea

Alkemyst

There was a time in my past life
When nothing seemed to last
The world was running without me
I could witnessed it passing away
And I kept on wondering how
I could give it all a meaning
I had already drowned, helpless and cold
When I heard the sirens call

Facing the endless horizon
I've let the dark behind me
I'll sail away towards the setting sun
Until the end

Escaping at last, I ride the open sea
The mirror of the skies is mine
No shore nor earth in sight
Seeking the light behind
I ride the open sea

Hardened and tanned by the sea spray
I really feel alive
Free from the faces and the words
My desert is my eden
And I keep on watching the line
And it gives it all a meaning
Only the salt has quenched my thirst
I'm rising for the call

Escaping at last...

solo : A. M.

Escaping at last...