

Circumnavigation

Beaver

Sometimes I want to weigh anchor
Raise her out of the dirt
Drifting off on a tradewind
I'll circumnavigate earth
By surprise I will take you
Take you with me
Your security's frail
Your walls I will break through
What a storm that would raise
And on that rage I would sail
Oh the ghost that I've raised
Into your heartland I'll raid
Sometimes I just want to lift off
Raise on magnificent wings
Gliding off on a tradewind
I'll circumnavigate earth
High in your ivory tower
You've drawn your bridges in vain
Oh there is no place to hide
Your walls we will break through
What a storm that will raise
And on that rage we will sail
Oh the ghost that I've raised
And you'll raise your veil