Ooh, Mother - I'm gonna leave and I won't return...I won't return

Ooh, Father - leave you behind in search for the course...to se arch what I learned

CHORUS:

We set the sails leave for a distant shore...

Set the sails ooh yeah

We set the sails leave for a distant shore...

gotta find direction

gotta do just what I have to do

We set the sails leave for a distant shore...oh...oh...

Ooh, Mother - dry all your tears - I will return...I will return

Ooh, Father - to loose means to win, to search means to find a place so unkind

CHORUS:

SOLO

Ooh, Mother - we'll meet again on that different shore...on that distant shore

Ooh, Mother - to loose means to win...that's what I know, where should I go?

CHORUS

till the end