

# Noah

Jinjer

Haunted by the nature's fury as the legend reads  
You set off to search for a new land as your master pleads  
Wood and nails, they create the masterpiece

The ark is gliding upon the flooded surface  
The wind is welcoming and pushing it forward

The ark is on the tide, tide is high  
Keep it safe and sound what you have inside  
What is meant to be let it be (let it be)  
A blessing is a shield in your time of need

The ark is gliding upon the ocean  
A placid giant on a mission  
The wholesome deed is transition  
Of living creatures to the other side  
To find a mountain the giant glides

Noah  
Something went wrong, huh?  
I can hear the animals moaning  
Dogs are howling in their roomless cage  
Why are you standing frozen with fear?

Staying on the boat for weeks  
Where the sea and the air are still  
You sent a dove to find a seed  
You sent a dove but it will not return

What is meant to be let it be  
Keep it safe and sound what you have inside

The ark is imprisoned by the ocean  
A placid giant failed the mission  
Horizon bends over hiding dry-land  
The giant surrenders the quest for a mountain

Skies are falling, Noah  
This woe just can't be gone  
The horizon is bending over  
And now it's upside down