On a night as I lay sleeping,
In a dream I saw the shore
Of a distant land where promise lay in wait
And I heard the sound of voices
Of a million hungry souls
Now it comes to me to lead them to the gate

But I am just a man,
Not worthy of this plan
With a strength that's not my own,
I must rise

And I...will bear the light,
(and the vision leads me onward)
That blind...men have their sight
I'd sail a thousand seas to make it so

To the Kings I gave the mission,
In the hope that they would share
In the joy of setting countless captives free
But the lust for gold and power,
Is luring us away
From a calling that began in purity

And I'm still just a man,
Not worthy of this plan
With a strength that's not my own,
I must rise

And I...will bear the light,
(and the vision leads me onward)
That blind....men have their sight
I'd sail a thousand seas to make it so

Now a tempest rages in my heart, As this fever furies on Soon these islands promise rest and hope, My answers wait beyond their shore Dream on...

Hungry eyes are standing on the sand,
They becken us to bring the tide
Sovereign hand must hold me now,
I plead with you
Be my soloace and my guide...by my side

And I...will walk with you
On the shores of the land of promise that
Blind...men see you too
I'd sail a thousand seas to make it so