We sail out in the morning
As the winter turns to spring
Undestined and unknowing
Of what tomorrows brings.
Towards the blue horizon
Leaving all we have behind
Our yarning hearts will guide as to find...

The dream we carry with us
And the hopes that we hold
As we rise from the ash into gold
We reach for the impossible
At unreal it may seem...
Still, we sail 'cross the ocean
And follow the dream!

The moon and star above us
Will lead us to the shore.
My heart will be my compass
And you will be my north.
We forecast stormy weather
And we pro-and-con our moves
But what we achieved if we los...

The dream we carry with us
And the hopes that we hold
As we rise from the ash into gold
We reach for the impossible
At unreal it may seem...
We will sail 'cross the ocean
and capture the dream!

One day arriving, beyond the far blue, Where you'll find we waiting and I will find You!

The dream we carry with us
And the hopes that we hold
As we rise from the ash into gold
We reach for the impossible
At unreal it may seem...
We must sail 'cross the ocean
and become the dream!