

Ionian Blues

The Church

Shapeless thing in the wine dark sea
Amphitrite's currents bring my love home to me
And it's over and over in the brine
Just like a man run out of time
And I'm crashing in the surf
Then I'm lying in the earth

Thunderclouds rend the sky
Old Earth-shaker won't be happy till I die
Been sitting here, Calypso, nearly seven long years
The hour of my release steadily nears
And I'm playing on your lyre
Then I'm burning in the fire